

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

DECEMBER 1902

TWENTY CENTS

Library of Congress
Washington D.C.



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
DEC 19 1902
SERIALS

CHRISTMAS LIFE

An Illustrated Magazine of Western Life, Progress, Literature and Industry

VICTOR H. SMALLEY, PUBLISHER, ST. PAUL, MINN. COPYRIGHT 1902. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

THE BUSINESS OF GOLD MINING

BY LEE S. OVITT

T



HERE are a great many gold mine stocks being offered to the investing public in these days, and it is gratifying to know that a great many of them are *worth while*. It is not so very long ago that such stocks were looked at askance by shrewd investors, by reason of the fact that almost any man or set of men could secure a hole in the ground and give it some high sounding, "glittering" name—and, lo! it was a gold mine, and its promoters *needed the money*—for "development" work. And the country is filled with shareholders today who are very anxiously *awaiting developments*.

Today Gold Mining has been reduced to a science and the business is carried on very much as is any other business, with the aid of modern improved machinery and under the direct supervision of men who have had special training for the work intrusted to them.

But the demand for good mining property is greater than the supply. A decade ago it would have been an easy matter to go into the gold fields of Eastern Oregon—a district that promises to eclipse in *producing* gold mines any other in the world—and pick up a good property.

Try to do it today! "Not for sale" would meet you at every turn. The property that I have just successfully launched—the Cracker Oregon, where recently \$10,000 ore has been struck—was about the last strip left in the Cracker Creek district.

I came back home and began the work of placing that stock last April and told my public what I *knew* would be the outcome of development work. But it was a very great surprise to me to hear of ore being uncovered of any such value as has been stated.

The Cracker Oregon stock is all sold, the last of it going at par—\$1.00.

All of which is a prelude to what I want to say about the latest mine that I have undertaken to place stock for—the great Golconda.

The Cracker Oregon was a great *prospect*. The Golconda is a great mine—at the present time, with a fine mill of twenty stamps, fine water power, timber rights, etc.

It made its former owners rich, the senior member of the old firm, being advanced in years, finally selling out to the present corporation, a group of well known Oregon business men.

These men are aggressive. They know the mining business from end to end, and they propose to make the Golconda a mine worthy of the name it bears.

The additions and improvements to the present equipment include an addition of forty stamps and enlarging the mill; a large reservoir to store water for light and power purposes; an aerial tramway for conveying the ore; a modern hoisting plant, to facilitate the handling of the ore—and in other ways it is proposed to bring this rich mine "down to date" and make of it a property second to none on this continent.

All this requires money, and to get the necessary funds stock has been issued and put in my hands to place, the opening price being fixed at 50 cents a share, par value \$1.00—non-forfeitable, non-assessable, and carrying no personal liability.

I can say, in all sincerity, to the investing public, *buy this stock*. It comes well within the "*worth while*" class, and will be a sure and steady income producer.

I know the property; have been all over it—know the men at the head of the corporation, who are conservative and successful business men, and I feel positive that the stock will sell at par before it is all gone. The price will be advanced as the improvements are added.

Of course, the particulars are best given in the prospectus, a book profusely illustrated, which I am sending out to those who write for it. You will find it an interesting book, and after reading it carefully I feel convinced that you will require no urging to buy this stock.

I make a specialty of mining investments of the better class, and I stake my reputation on this as being one that is worthy the consideration alike of the capitalist and the wage earner. It will be a steady income earner for years to come.

I want to send *you* that prospectus. That's the first step.

In buying stock make all checks, drafts, money orders, etc., payable to Lee S. Ovitt, Fiscal Agent.

LEE S. OVITT, FISCAL AGENT

MILWAUKEE
SAINT LOUIS

Main Office, Third Floor Merrill Building
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

PITTSBURG
BOSTON—NEW YORK



H

F
30

FIRST PUBLIC OFFERING

HUNTER'S CREEK MINING AND MILLING COMPANY

CAPITAL STOCK \$1,000,000

All Stock Full Paid and Non-Assessable. Organized under Laws of South Dakota. No Indebtedness. Money in Treasury. Amount of Indebtedness Limited to \$1,000.

This Company's property is situated on the headquarters of Hunter's Creek, Stevens County, Washington, and consists of 23 claims comprising 415 acres. The Hunter's Creek Mining and Milling Company was organized and incorporated September 28, 1901, prior to which date there had been nearly \$4,000 expended on the property. Since the organization there has been expended about \$15,000. To show for these expenditures the company has eight buildings for the accommodation of the miners, has driven a tunnel 7x7½ feet 700 feet into the mountain to catch the ledge of gold, silver and copper-bearing quartz nearly four feet in width which was prospected to a depth of 100 feet by a vertical shaft and by other prospect shafts ranging from 20 to 100 feet in depth and the tunnel has caught the mineral vein at 530 feet. Very active and extensive development work has been done which insures the property becoming a certain dividend payer. At present the company is working three shifts night and day.

For the purpose of erecting a greatly needed Reduction Plant to cost about \$10,000 the company offers 25,000 shares of its Treasury Stock for that purpose at 50 cents a share.

This company owns its property and is absolutely free from debt, law suits, adverse claims or encumbrances of any kind. Its leading stockholders are well-known business men, who have invested their funds liberally on the strength of a thorough personal investigation of the property and its management. The company courts investigation above everything else. Send for particulars, assays, endorsements, etc. The Hunter's Creek mine will appeal to you as a splendid conservative investment. The time to make money in legitimate mining enterprises is between the period of its organization and its first dividend. Investigate and you will surely take advantage of this opportunity. Address

M. L. BRAIN, SECRETARY-TREASURER

HUNTER'S CREEK MINING AND MILLING COMPANY

703 PHOENIX BUILDING, MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

INCORPORATED 1860

HOME LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK

GEORGE E. IDE, PRESIDENT

Issues all forms of Modern Insurance and
Endowment Bonds

Write for particulars regarding our 5 per
cent Gold Endowment bonds

Desirable Agents wanted in the Northwest

FRANK F. LOOMIS, GENERAL MANAGER

NORTHWESTERN DEPARTMENT

306 PIONEER PRESS BUILDING, SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

EDUCATIONAL

EXPERT SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

TYPEWRITING AND BOOKKEEPING
And Reporters' Post-Graduate Course for Stenographers. A Course for Beginners.
A Course for Stenographers. Day and evening sessions. Good Stenographers. Good
Positions. Manhattan Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Malcolm Emory Nichols, Court Reporter.

Minnesota College of Photography,

316 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

All branches of Photography taught by expert artists. Students learn it all. Special Inducements to pupils entering now. Write at once for prospectus and terms.

The LANCASTER SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

322 Germania Life Bldg. Cor. 4th & Minnesota Streets ST. PAUL, MINN.

Not the ONLY Shorthand School
There are others. But the BEST

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING and BOOKKEEPING
Our charges are reasonable, and cover a complete course,
without regard to time required. For full information,
catalogue, etc., address

References, Hon. Alex. Ramsey, Ex. Gov. State of Minnesota. Hon. Robt. A. Smith, Mayor, St. Paul.
Mr. E. Grace, Sec. Y. M. C. A., St. Paul. Wm. F. Phelps, Supt. Normal Schools of Minnesota, Duluth, Minn.

CURTIS'S BUSINESS COLLEGE AND GREGG SHORTHAND SCHOOL

BOSTON BLOCK
Corner Hennepin and 3d Street
Minneapolis, Minn.

Send for circulars. HODGKINS & RICHARDSON

TEACH SCHOOL Prepare for teaching at
the Southern Minnesota
Normal College, Austin, Minn. Free tuition
to the first student from each postoffice.
Study any of the following courses: Preparatory,
Teacher's, Didactic, Pedagogy, Business, or Short-
hand. Good board \$1.65 per week. Nicely furnish-
ed room \$10 per week. Any study at any time.
Special classes for teachers. School in session dur-
ing the summer months. 400 students last year.
Send for catalogue. Address CHAS. K. BOOSTROM,
President, Austin, Minn.

TELEGRAPHY

Is the BEST profession of the present day. This
School is taught by two SUPERINTEN-
DENTS OF TELEGRAPH. We give you
railroad pass to St. Paul AND GUARANTEE
POSITIONS to every graduate. Write for rates,
etc. WALLACE EXPERT SCHOOL
Ryan Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Relieved with
SOFT EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

The Northwestern
Conservatory of
Music
Piano Organ
Voice Violin
Elocution Languages
25 Teachers 300 Pupils
Established in 1885
Minneapolis, Minn. Catalogue free
Clarence A. Marshall, Director

A School for the People. Established 1897

The Minneapolis School of Music

64 12TH STREET SOUTH.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

Piano, Organ, Violin, Harmony, Guitar, Vocal,
Elocution, Theory, Mandolin, and Chorus Singing.
Noted for Progressive Methods and Low Prices.
For particulars address Andreas Rohne, Director.

RASMUSSEN'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS SCHOOL

The oldest GREGG SHORTHAND school in St.
Paul, Minn. Individual instruction in Bookkeep-
ing, Shorthand, etc. New students may enter at
any time, day or evening. Please call or write for
free circular of information.

JULIUS RASMUSSEN,

PRINCIPAL

310 Globe Building, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

PIONEER
BUSINESS
SCHOOL
ST. PAUL,
MINN. EAST 7th ST.
RYAN BLDG.

Two Weeks Trial given

The leading musical college in the Northwest.

The Johnson School

Of Music, Oratory, and Dramatic Art.

All branches taught. Catalogue free.

GUSTAVUS JOHNSON, Director.

40 to 44 Eighth St. S. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

(Please mention Northwest Magazine)



One Man "Stenographer"

with a Shaw-Walker Card System will do more
good work than two men without. The differ-
ence in wages is the saving.

And its just the same with your own work.
You can do twice as much if you use a Shaw-
Walker Card System.

The card system is but one of many Shaw-Walker
systems that you should know about. All are built
in sections so they will grow as your needs grow.
Catalog A tells of card systems—B of letter and
catalog files—H of sectional book cases.

Any or all are free.

The Shaw-Walker Co., Muskegon, Mich.

If You

have anything you want to
sell, you can sell it by a card

"OPPORTUNITIES"

Department of
THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE.

GLOBE BUSINESS COLLEGE

Cor. 7th and St. Peter Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

The most complete and reliable business in-
stitution of the Northwest. Business, Short-
hand, Telegraphy, Preparatory, and Banking
Courses. Satisfaction guaranteed or Money
cheerfully refunded. Write at once for our
new catalogue.

DR. T. H. BLY

Twenty-six Years' Specialist in all Diseases
of Women. All irregularities corrected. Pri-
vate Home in connection. Enclose 25 cents for
my new book of 100 pages, entitled DR. BLY'S
MEDICAL ADVISER; or, All a Woman Needs
to Know.

Office: 27 Fourth St. South.
Room 8, 3d Floor Collom Block. Minneapolis.

J. H. GUILBERT, GEN. STATE AGT., HAR-
tana Remedy Co., Richmond, Va. Toilet Special-
ties, 412 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., room
49. "Hartana," the grandest of all preparations for
the hair, will positively make the hair grow long,
soft, and cures dandruff, baldness, falling out of
the hair, itching and all scalp diseases. "Hartana
Face Wash" a perfect beautifier, removes wrinkles,
dark spots, pimples, blackheads, freckles and all
blemishes of the skin. "Hartana No Smell." Re-
moves all disagreeable odors caused by perspira-
tion of the feet, arm pits, etc. Cures sore and ach-
ing feet, chafed limbs, etc. The price of these
excellent remedies is within the reach of all. Mail
orders receive prompt and careful attention.

WE WANT MEN TO LEARN

the Barber Trade. All the advantages
of free clinic. No limit to term, expert
instructions, lectures, etc. Our illus-
trated catalogue explaining our method mailed free.

MOLER BARBER COLLEGE

221 2d Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minnesota

THE Northwest Magazine

Established 1883 By E. V. SMALLEY

Entered at the Post Office in St. Paul as Second-Class matter.

The Contents of this Magazine are covered by copyright. All rights reserved.

EDITORIAL

VICTOR H. SMALLEY, EDITOR

THE EDITOR will be gratified to examine for publication any manuscripts submitted to him. These may include short stories, narratives of adventure, descriptions of new regions, and poetry,—all to be Western in tone and spirit. Interesting photographs, sketches, maps, etc. are also desired. A stamped envelope should be sent to cover postage in case the manuscript or photographs are not found available.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE aims to cultivate a taste for sound reading and to diffuse interesting and entertaining information. It desires to foster the northwestern spirit which takes pride in the legends, history, poetry, stories, and humor connected with the romantic region between the Great Lakes and the Pacific Coast.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is also devoted to promoting the development of the Northwest. Accordingly it invites correspondence concerning the material progress and development of different sections and in the various cities and towns of the Western and Northwestern states.

All communications intended for the Editor should be addressed:

The Editor, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE,
St. Paul, Minn.

BUSINESS

STEPHEN CONDAY, MANAGER

THE TRADE is supplied from the office of the Magazine, and also by The American News Co., of New York.

ADVERTISING RATES: Per agate line display, 22 cents; per inch, \$2.80. Reading notices, 50 cents per line count.

TIME DISCOUNTS on advertising contracts of three, six, nine and twelve months duration. Rate card furnished on application.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 per year, payable in advance. New subscriptions can commence at any time during the year.

THE POSTAGE to all parts of the United States, Canada and Mexico is paid by the publisher. Subscribers in Europe should remit 50 cents in addition for oceanic postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Post-Office Money Order, Bank Draft, Express Money Order, or by Registered Letter.

DISCONTINUANCES. The publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his Magazine stopped.

ALL MAIL on business matters should be addressed:

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE,
St. Paul, Minn.



Michigan Central "The Niagara Falls Route."

FOUR FAST TRAINS

In both directions, between CHICAGO and DETROIT, and NIAGARA FALLS, BUFFALO, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and Eastern points, with finest equipment of **Through Sleeping, Dining, and Buffet-Library Cars.**

All day trains stop five minutes at Falls View, directly overlooking Niagara Falls.
Send 6c postage for NIAGARA FALLS ILLUSTRATED.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt., CHICAGO.

OLYMPIA GOLD MINES

Ore located in the Rainy Lake district, the Richest Free Milling Gold Belt ever discovered.

HERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY for investment that we absolutely know to be clean, genuine and substantial in every particular.

THE OLYMPIA GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED, is the absolute owner of the entire Olympia group of mines, comprising 96 acres in this rich belt.

THE GREAT MIKADO MINE is located in this rich belt and adjoins the Olympia immediately on the north.

THE MIKADO MINE has been a gold producer for the past four or five years, and has now reached a depth of over 2,000 feet in its incline shaft, making a vertical depth of about 1,600 feet. Its ore body grows richer and larger as depth is attained. Not a share of Mikado stock can be found for sale.

Here is the result of seven assays made from the ore taken out during the progress of development, from the surface down to a depth of seventy-five feet, where we are now working.

Three assays made at the School of Mines, State University, Minn., give the following results:

Sample No. 1 \$64.40 in gold per ton
Sample No. 2 \$107.60 in gold per ton
Sample No. 3 \$148.60 in gold per ton
Appley & VanBarneveld, Assayers

Four tests made at Rat Portage, Ontario, give the following results:

Sample No. 1 \$25.50 in gold per ton
Sample No. 2 \$250.50 in gold per ton
Sample No. 3 \$19.00 in gold per ton
Sample No. 4 \$31.00 in gold per ton
Z. J. S. Williams, Assayer

☞ A ton of the ore from which the above samples were taken is now on the way from Rat Portage to St. Paul, where it can be examined and tested by anyone desiring to avail themselves of this privilege. THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF TONS OF THIS GRADE OF ORE NOW IN SIGHT.

The first issue of stock placed on the market at 25 cents per share has been exhausted for the purpose of continuing the development work.

STOCK WILL BE sold at 80 cents per share until the 100 ft. level is reached, which will be sometime early in November next, after which it will be advanced to 50 cents per share. The par value of this stock is \$1.00 per share, non-assessable and no personal liability.

This is not a Bonded, Mortgaged or Optioned Proposition

Every foot of this property is paid for, and when you buy a share of stock in the OLYMPIA GOLD MINING COMPANY you are buying an interest in the entire OLYMPIA group of mines, comprising ninety-six acres, free and clear from all obligation, liens and indebtedness whatsoever.

Every dollar realized by the company for the sale of this stock goes into the development and improvement of the OLYMPIA MINES.

The development work now in progress is sure to give the stockholders in this company some grand surprises when the 100-foot level is reached.

The stock will not remain long at this price. The opportunity is within your reach. It will pay you to investigate it.

Prospectus and further information will be furnished on request.

Address all communications and send all remittances to:

GEO. H. VERNON & CO. TRUSTEES AND FISCAL AGENTS

National German-American Bank Building,
Watch this space

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Officers and Directors

A. E. HUNTINGTON, PRESIDENT
Minneapolis, Minn.
W. F. JOHNSTON, VICE PRESIDENT
Toledo, Iowa
GEO. L. HUNTINGTON, SECRETARY
St. Paul, Minn.
W. J. JOHNSON, TREASURER
St. Paul, Minn.
C. P. BERKEY, CONSULTING GEOLOGIST
University of Minnesota
NEIL J. SORENSEN, GEN. MGR. OF MINE
Sumpter, Ore.
W. A. PATTEN, DIRECTOR
Le Sueur, Minn.
J. A. WARD, DIRECTOR
Toledo, Iowa
L. C. HODGSON, DIRECTOR
Luverne, Minn.



Property

THE MAXWELL MINE Baker Co., Oregon
DEPOSITORIES
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
Minneapolis, Minn.
FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK
Le Sueur, Minn.
FIRST BANK OF SUMPTER
Sumpter, Ore.
ATTORNEYS
WALTER N. CARROLL, H. V. MERCER
Minneapolis, Minn.

MAKE ALL CHECKS, DRAFTS, ETC.
PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER.

AN OPPORTUNITY IS NOW GIVEN TO PURCHASE STOCK IN The Well Known Maxwell Mine of Eastern Oregon

The former company was a close corporation and sold its stock. Minnesota and Iowa parties bought the mine last July and for a short time are giving the public a rare opportunity. This is a fully equipped mine and already

Has produced over \$50,000

We have 450 acres on the Mother Lode Vein system of the Blue Mountains. Adjoining the Maxwell on the east is the famous Baisley-Elkhorn and a short distance to the west are the North Pole, Columbia and other mines, among the biggest gold mines of the world. We have

A Mile and a Half of Tunnels,

A ten stamp mill, ten buildings and two large ore bins. We own the water right, which gives 250 horse power for milling purposes. It is only 12 miles over a good down grade road to the railroad. We have

\$300,000 Worth of Ore in Sight

blocked out and in the bins. It is no uncommon thing to strike ore in this district running \$10,000 to \$200,000 to the ton. We are bound to strike it when we reach a greater depth. Already we have struck the main vein 300 feet below where the former company had it. Because of this and other large strikes in the Cracker Creek and Elkhorn belt, properties have almost doubled in value. This company bought the Maxwell mine for

An Investment, not for a Speculation,

and they intend to make it one of the

Biggest Dividend Payers in Eastern Oregon.

We have a standing offer for our mine for an amount sixty times greater than some companies paid for their property who are selling stock at a much higher figure than we are offering ours. When you buy stock be sure that you get into a mine that has real merit, with a good, conservative company back of it. Look at the list of officers and directors and investigate their standing. The sale of stock has been

Phenomenal and Unprecedented.

100,000 shares were sold before a single line of printed matter was sent out. Our office was opened August 15th and up to October 10th, 200,000 shares were sold, and yet this is the first and only advertisement of this company that has appeared in any paper or magazine.

A Minnesota man bought \$5000 worth of stock with the understanding that if he was not satisfied with it after visiting the mine the money would be refunded. Writing from the mine, he says, "I must congratulate the company for getting me interested in a gold mine that is sure to win." If you want to write to this man we will give you his name and address.

Remember the Maxwell is not a prospect simply with a possibility of its being developed into a mine, but it is already a splendid mine with every probability that it will become

One of the Largest in the World

A large force of men are constantly at work taking out ore, driving tunnels, etc. The mill will be started in a few weeks. \$90,000 have been spent on this property and with a little more help the company will begin

Paying dividends within a very reasonable time. Stock is now 35 cents a share, and selling rapidly. Our sales have averaged 25,000 shares a week. This is your opportunity, but you must act quickly.

Get into a mine where your money will not have to be idle for years before it brings you returns.

Send for our Prospectus which will give

full information. We want a chance to let you see just what we offer you, then it is for you to decide.

The price of stock will be advanced to 50 cents per share before very long.

Write to us or call at our office and we will give you every opportunity to satisfy yourself as to our property and our company. ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂

The Elkhorn Consolidated Gold Mining Co.

612 Bank of Commerce Building, ✂ ✂ MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

PIERCE

THE ONLY LAUNCH
GUARANTEED
Absolutely Reliable

Pierce
Vapor
Launches

16 FOOT

The Ideal Sportsman's
Launch, 1½ H. P.
Speed 7 miles per hour.

\$185

18 FOOT

1½ H. P. Speed 6½
miles per hour.

\$200

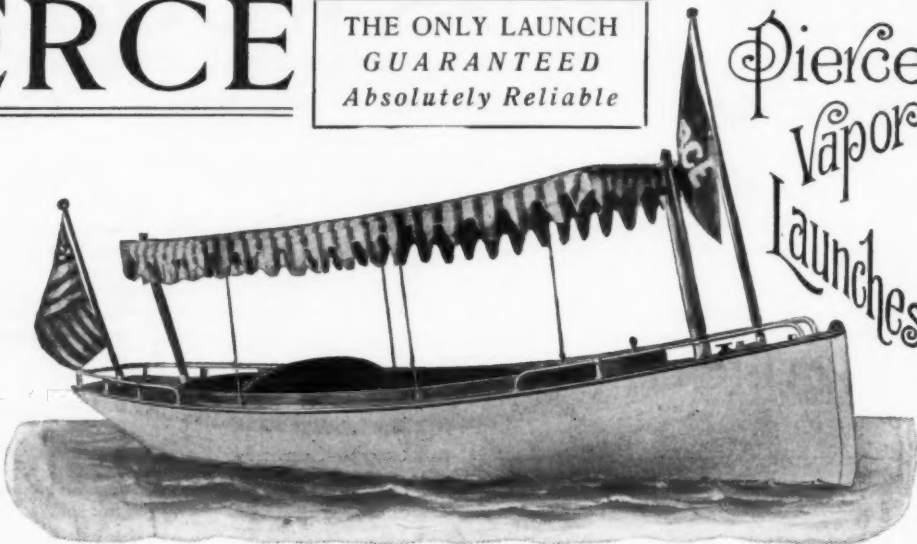
20 FOOT

2½ H. P. Speed 7
miles per hour.

\$300

OTHER SIZES

IN PROPORTION



PIERCE VAPOR LAUNCHES

reverse and **solid propeller** are the best on the market—this fact is undisputed and if you are looking for something right, we have it. With our igniter the motor **will not miss fire**, it needs only four cells of dry battery for an entire season and requires no attention. With the inside reverse the propeller can be changed to run in the opposite direction instantly, which is very desirable in case it should be tangled in weeds; more speed can also be obtained, with same power, from a solid propeller than from any form of reversible wheel made. If interested advise size wanted and how you want it equipped; we will submit specifications with prices by return mail.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

PIERCE ENGINE CO. BOX 100 RACINE, WISCONSIN

THE CITY OF WINNIPEG

Offers splendid opportunity for the profitable investment of money. It is the distributing center of the Wholesale business of the whole Canadian Northwest. The most conservative estimate places the increase in population from *Fifty Thousand* at present to *One Hundred Thousand in Ten Years*. We can sell you anything from Main street business properties, with a net revenue of 5 per cent to 10 per cent, to small suburban lots. Write for pamphlet and lists

EDWARDS & PATTERSON

City and Farm Property

191 Lombard Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.

J. W. WHEELER F. W. WEST



Office of BALLARD INVESTMENT CO.
Cor. 24 and Leary, BALLARD, WASH.

Buy a Lot in Seattle

Joining the town of Ballard, Seattle's best suburb, \$40 to \$60 each. Terms, \$10 cash, and \$5 per month. Ballard is connected to Seattle by two street car lines; 4-cent fare. Ballard has more than doubled its population in two years. Plenty of work and good wages. Largest pay roll of any town its size west of Chicago. My lots are on sidewalk. Grand view, ground level and good soil. Lots will increase in value.

For sale by

BALLARD Investment Co.

BALLARD, WASH.
Seattle Office, 25-26 UNION BLOCK

ORGANIZED IN 1880

Minnesota Mutual Life INSURANCE COMPANY

TIMOTHY R. PALMER, President.
DOUGLAS PUTNAM, Secretary.
DR. CHARLES LYMAN GREEN, Medical Director.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

CHARLES H. BIGELOW,
President St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Co.
MAURICE AUERBACH,
President Union Bank, and St. Paul Title and Trust Co.
GEN. JOHN B. SANBORN,
John B. & E. P. Sanborn, Attorneys
CRAWFORD LIVINGSTON,
Capitalist and Ex-President St. Paul Gas Light Co.
JAMES F. R. FOSS,
Ex-President Nicollet National Bank, Minneapolis.
KENNETH CLARK,
President Merchant National Bank.
ALBERT H. LINDEKE,
Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeier, Wholesale Dry Goods.

Financial Summary, Jan. 1, 1902

ASSETS	\$1,805,325.59
LIABILITIES (INCLUDING LEGAL RESERVE)	1,192,632.38
SURPLUS	\$612,693.21

The only Minnesota Company operating on the Old Line Plan
AGENTS WANTED
Liberal Contracts and Desirable Territory

Field Managers { CLARENCE E. SECOR
J. A. O'SHAUGHNESSY

Home Office: St. Paul, Minn.

EDWARDS, WOOD & CO.

Stocks Bonds

Our private telegraph cipher explaining speculation and daily market letter mailed free to any address. Ship your Grain to us. Liberal advances; prompt returns.

PRIVATE WIRES
8 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
(CITY OFFICE: 312 GUARANTY LOAN BLDG.)
MINNEAPOLIS
310 BOARD OF TRADE
(CITY OFFICE: ROOM A, TORREY BLDG.)
DULUTH, MINN.
Room A, MANHATTAN BLDG.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Members { Board of Trade Chicago
Chamber of Commerce, Minneapolis
Board of Trade, Duluth

Grain Provisions

Orders for future delivery of Grain and Stocks executed in all markets and carried on reasonable margins. / / / / /

ELECTRIC TRAVELING CRANES

Made for ALL Purposes Capacity up to 200 tons

PAWLING &
HARNISCHFEGER

MAIN OFFICE AND WORKS
262 Oregon St., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

BRANCH OFFICES
NEW YORK
PHILADELPHIA
PITTSBURG
CHICAGO

Write for Catalogue "T"

Information
on Request

American Tent and Awning Co.

C. M. RAWITZER, Manager

125-127-129 FIRST AVENUE NORTH
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
BRANCH, 16 WEST THIRD STREET
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Medical Lake Mineral Water

A natural Mineral Water
Famous for Stomach,
Blood and Kidney troubles. A fine table water.

Send for testimonials showing
what it has done for others.

Medical Lake Mineral Water Company

Mohawk Block, Spokane, Washington

Not a Prospect, but a Dividend Paying Gold Mine



THE FAIRWEATHER MINING COMPANY

Own the celebrated U. S. Grant Gold Mine situated in Madison County, Montana. The average value of all shipment to the smelter have been over \$60 per ton. We have the smelter certificates to prove this. We have 30,000 tons of ore blocked out ready for a mill and over 200,000 tons to be extracted from the present tunnels. All of this ore will exceed \$20 per ton in value and it free milling. We will return in dividends the first year the original investment. Over 1,500 feet of tunnels on the property, which are in pay ore throughout their entire length. This 30,000 tons will net the stockholders above all costs over \$300,000 and you will receive dividends from the dropping of the stamp. We want to place a 40-ton stamp mill on the property at once and for this purpose a small block of stock at 20 cents per share, par value \$1.00, is now on the market, subject to raise or withdrawal at any time without notice. Your money refunded if you find our statements are not true. Make all remittances to

FAIRWEATHER MINING COMPANY

502 Andrus Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

NOT A SPECULATION, BUT
A SAFE INVESTMENT



THE LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS,
1001 OCEAN ROAD
DEC. 12 1902
COMMUNITY ENTRY
JUL 10 1907
CLARK, D. XXa. No.
35233
COPY B.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

An Illustrated Monthly

COPYRIGHTED 1902, BY VICTOR H. SMALLEY. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

VOL. XX. NO. 12.

DECEMBER, 1902.

20 CENTS PER COPY
\$2.00 PER YEAR

The Military Department of Dakota

Strenuous Life in the Early Days of Indian Warfare

By Robertson Howard, Jr.

The Military Department of Dakota comprises the States of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and as much of Wyoming and Idaho as is embraced by the Yellowstone National Park, with Headquarters at St. Paul, Minnesota. This Department was created August 11th, 1866, out of the Departments of the Missouri and the Platte. Major-General Alfred H. Terry was the first department commander, and most of the famous Indian fighting took place while he administered its affairs, sometimes in the field at the head of his troops and sometimes in his office in the headquarters building at Fort Snelling, near St. Paul.

In the history of this Military Department has occurred much that is splendid, much that is dreadful, and much that will always reflect glory upon the Flag. There were long marches by day and by night over the sun-kissed prairies or the snow-white

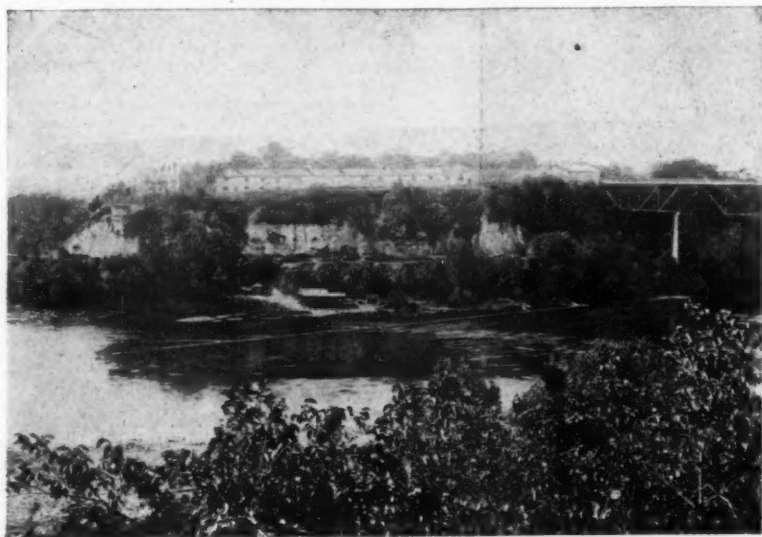
hills; winter campaigns and summer campaigns; long days of rest in the little forts and delightful days of free life in the open field. There were scouting parties that followed the hostile trail over the foot hills and along the elm bordered streams, and again there were great expeditions that included whole regiments of infantry and cavalry and batteries of field artillery. Fort after fort was built by the troops until the prairies and mountains were dotted with the little military stations. Many of these posts were erected in the country through which afterwards was built the Northern Pacific Railway, in order that the way might be open for the men who were to lay the rails. Among these forts are Fort Abercrombie in North Dakota, established in 1857 on the Red River of the North twelve miles from Breckenridge; Fort Totler, established in 1867 on the southeastern shore of Devil's Lake,

then known as Lake Minniwaka; Fort Pembina, established July 8th, 1870, on the left bank of the Red River of the North only three miles from the British border, and Fort Sully in South Dakota built in July, 1866, but abandoned in 1894. Most of these posts were mere log and stone buildings built in a square or circle.

I can remember one winter when the stage, that ran from Fort Sully to the nearest town, sixty miles away, over the white, snow-covered plains, broke through the ice of the Missouri River, upon the bank of which the little post stood, and carried down with it two officers and their wives, five soldiers, and the six mules that hauled it. At this same post mail only arrived about once a week during the winter months, and the extreme cold often brought great suffering.

* But a description of Fort Benton, Montana, will give a better idea of what these Western posts were really like, and how pleasant life must have been for the army people during the long winter days. Fort Benton was built in July, 1869, within the confines of the City of Benton, which is located at the head of navigation on the Missouri River. The Government, however, owned but two buildings, both being of adobe and constructed crudely by the soldiers themselves. These buildings were situated on the Military Reservation and one was used as the officers' quarters and the other as quarters for the laundresses belonging to the command. The Government rented in the little city, a frame building that was used as quarters for three officers, a log building that was used as quarters for one field officer and another log building that served as quarters for the enlisted men. Another log building was all the hospital that this post afforded. In winter great snow drifts piled up around the log buildings and the soldiers had to plow through drifts as high as their heads when they were sent out to bring in a new supply of fuel. Yet Fort Benton was not the least desirable post, at which to serve, in the Department. Some were even to be more dreaded than this crude log fort.

Another class of military posts is that to which Old Fort Snelling belonged. It stands upon the tall sandstone cliffs of the Mississippi and the Minnesota Rivers and



FORT SNELLING, MINNESOTA

This is one of the oldest, as well as the most important of the Western military posts. The old as well as the new quarters are used. It is one of the historic points of the Northwest

is built of blue stone, the walls being over a foot thick. The two block houses and the old round tower, however, have walls over three feet thick. The buildings are long and narrow, are quite warm and cosy in winter when the cold winds sweep up from the Rivers below. These buildings were built in 1820 and face a level parade ground that is bordered with great elm and cottonwood trees. It is one of the prettiest posts in the Department, and also one of the oldest posts in the Department. Beyond the Old Fort stands new Fort Snelling with its yellow barracks and red roofs, now the largest and handsomest post in the Northwest.

The command that was sent out to drive them back upon their reservation was a small one, only 380 men of the Seventh Infantry and four troops of the Second Cavalry. This little detachment marched through the hostile country for several days before it came within reach of the Indians one evening at sunset. Then the scouts rode in to report that the Indians were near at hand and might make an attack during the night. It was now learned that the Indians were in much greater numbers than had been at first expected. The troops made their camp on a piece of ground surrounded by a slough fringed with dense cottonwood trees. Double

Quinton—now a Brigadier-General—charged the Indians with two companies of the Seventh Infantry. Meantime Captain Brown and Captain Reed with their companies had charged the Indians secreted in the thick underbrush, who numbered about four hundred. As Captain Quinton moved to the attack he could see them swarming out of the bushes like bees and making for the bluffs of the River. As they came down toward him he kept his men concealed, and did not give the order to fire until the Indians were within thirty feet. The red men were just on the other side of the slough and riding like mad, lashing their ponies and breaking for the tall hills in the distance. It was in the early gray of the morning and a thin mist hung over the River and hills. The red flashes from the rifles cut the gray mist, and the sound of the volleys reverberated through the hills and woods.

After the Indians reached the top of the hills and the sun came out they made a full display of their forces. They were in great numbers and hundreds of them stood upon the sunlit hills and taunted the soldiers to come up and fight them. But as the soldiers were few in numbers they stayed in their strong position on the island.

Then the Indians at the draw, at the head of the slough, sent down a body of young men under a famous old chief, with the view of drawing the fire of Captain Quinton's men, and in this way cause them to exhaust their ammunition. They employed tactics known as "circling." They would go by at long range like an arrow, shot from a bow, the ponies going at full speed. It was idle to fire at them. However, Captain Quinton had several good shots in his company. He formed them into little squads of four men each, and as an Indian would pass all four men would fire at him, while another squad would fire at his pony. Within a few seconds one Indian was killed and several ponies dropped. This ended the "circling."

A little later the Indians dropped back behind the curtain of gray mist and went five miles down the River. Here they went into camp and had a grand banquet at Uncle Sam's expense, on seventeen head of beef cattle which they had captured during the night.

A few days later these Indians were taken back upon the Grand River Agency and the agency doctor dressed their wounds. It was afterwards learned from an Indian at Fort Peck that twelve Indians had been killed and a large number wounded during this memorable battle.

I learned many of the facts of this battle from General Quinton, one evening when I was taking dinner at the officers' mess of the Fourteenth Infantry. As he finished speaking the General looked up from his dinner to say: "The best evidence I can offer you that we whipped the Indians is that I am telling you this story to-night." A remark that showed the vital importance of winning an Indian battle in the West at that time.

Early in 1876 great numbers of disaffected Indians began to join Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull, the great war chiefs of the Sioux. Runners were sent to them by the Government to tell them that they must abandon the war path or the troops would be sent against them. But argument proved of no avail, and General Terry of the Department of Dakota, and General Crook of the Department of the Platte, were given orders to send out the troops and "bring them in."

The command that General Terry got together and with which he started after Sitting Bull was one of the largest and best equipped expeditions that ever took



SITTING BULL, A CHIEF OF THE SIOUX INDIANS

One of the greatest warriors in the history of Indian warfare. Killed during the Pine Ridge Agency Indian troubles

Many famous battles have taken place in the Department of the Dakotas, all of which could not be written of in one short article. However, the story of the important fights—the ones that made the Department famous—will be told here in full.

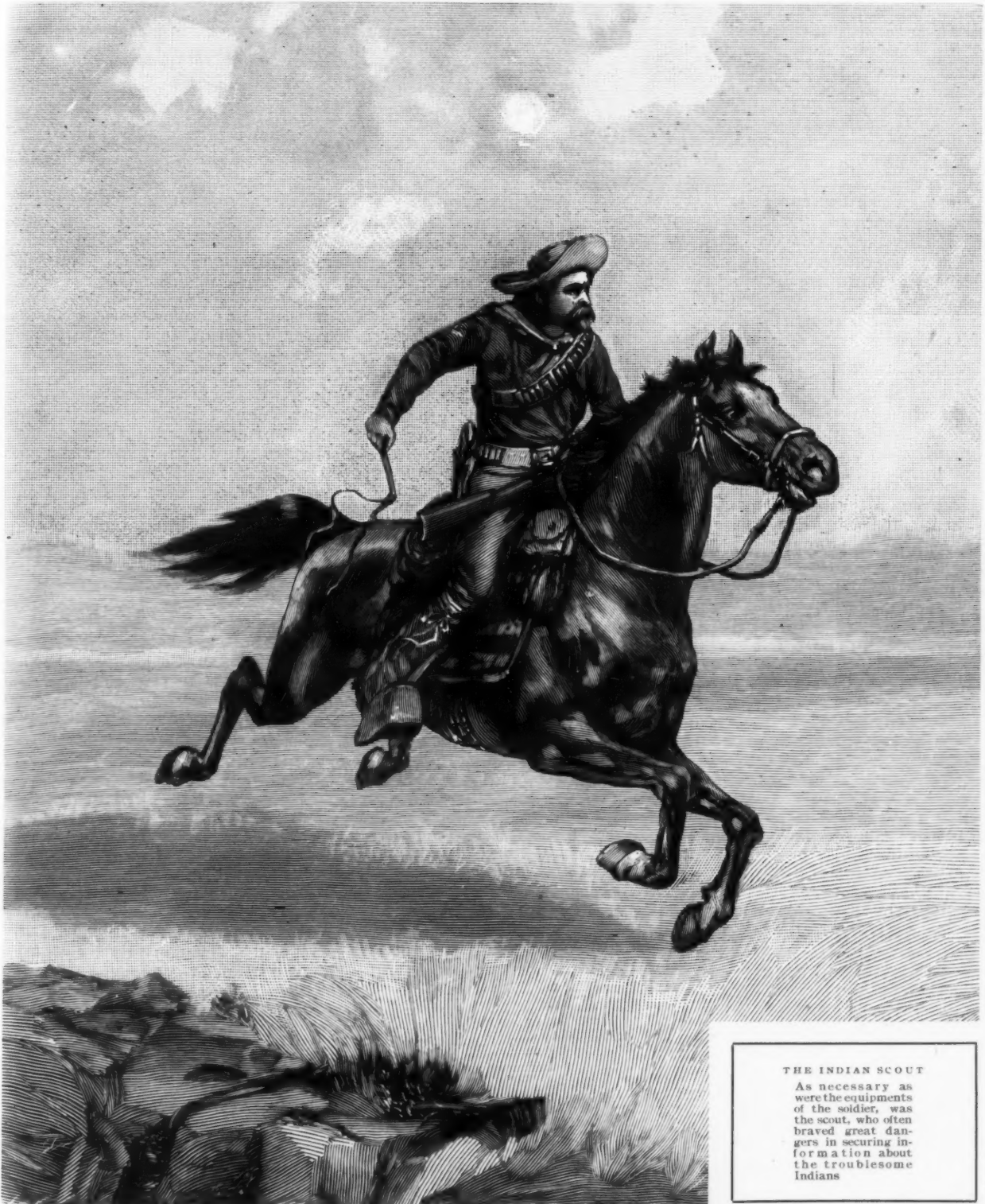
One of the first of the "big" battles that occurred in the newly established Department was the battle of Baker's Battle Ground on the Yellowstone River near Pompey's Pillar in 1872. The Indians had been killing settlers and running off cattle for several weeks before the troops took the field. The scouts when they reported were not sure of just how many Indians were on the war-path, but the number was supposed by every one to be very large.

guards were posted and the men went to sleep.

About midnight the Indians made a fierce attack upon the camp. It was so dark that only the flashes of the rifles could be seen in the darkness. At first the troops suffered on account of being formed in line with the white tents behind them and making them an easy mark for the bullets that were coming like rain. However, they were quickly moved forward and told to lie down, and here they remained for several hours while the Indians kept up a hot fire upon the camp.

As the first gray of dawn appeared in the eastern sky, and the pink lights told of the coming morn, Captain William

the field
he follow
ing for
tention
Terry's
tire reg
troops
of Gath
Sevent
Sevent



THE INDIAN SCOUT

As necessary as were the equipments of the soldier, was the scout, who often braved great dangers in securing information about the troublesome Indians

the field in the Indian country. For miles he followed the redskins, who were making for the Northwest, with the evident intention of going into Canada. General Terry's command was composed of the entire regiment of the Seventh Cavalry, four troops of the Second Cavalry, a battery of Gatling guns, six Companies of the Seventh Infantry and six Companies of the Seventeenth Infantry. While this force

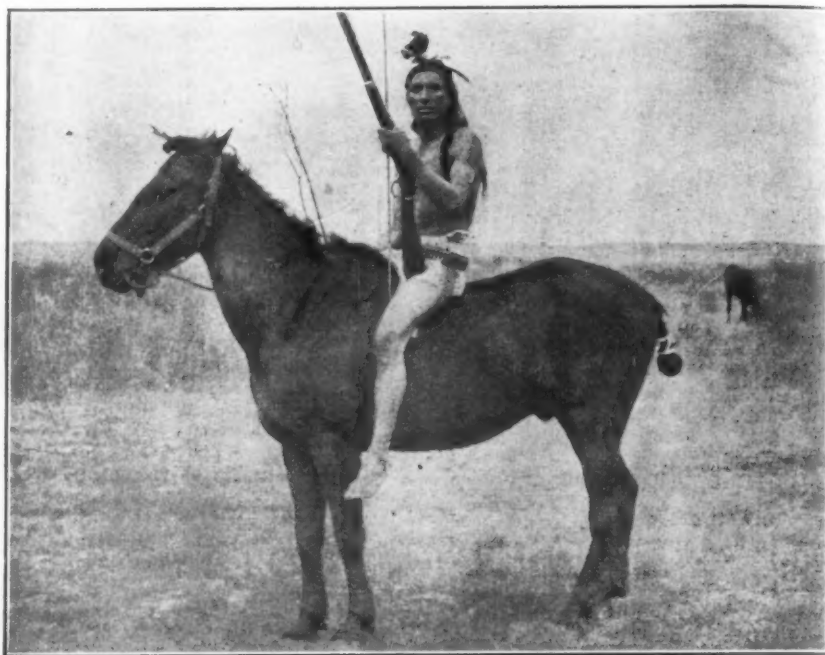
was encamped on the Yellowstone River, Major Reno of the Seventh Cavalry, while out scouting with a few troops of that regiment, ran across the trail of a great war party. Riding back he reported his discovery to the General. This trail was supposed to lead to Sitting Bull's village. General Terry at once decided upon a plan that, had it been carried out, would have effected the capture or destruction of the In-

dians. General Custer with the entire Seventh Cavalry was to proceed up the Rosebud River, until he came in touch of the Indians, but to deflect away from them long enough to give General Gibbon, with four troops of the Second Cavalry and six Companies of the Seventh Infantry, time to come up from the other side, and so catch the Indians between two fires, and with the snow covered mountains cut-

ting off their retreat. Custer and Gibbon started on the same day, June 22nd; Custer up the Rosebud and Gibbon for the Big Horn. It was one of the best planned campaigns in history—at least in the history of Indian warfare.

On the morning of June 25th, Custer came within striking distance of the Indians. He was under the impression that the Indian scouts had seen his advance and that if he did not attack at once Sitting Bull would get away. So he divided his command, giving three troops to Major Reno, three to Captain Benton and one to Captain McDougall, who was to guard the pack train. He kept five troops for himself. In the half light of the early morning the three little commands rode away to make their attack on the village of five thousand well armed Indian warriors. Custer was never seen alive again, nor any of his officers or men. All that is known is that Custer rode down upon the village and was met by such a rifle fire as to compel him to halt and then dismount. In the words of General Sheridan, "no officer or soldier who rode with him into the valley of the Little Big Horn, lived to tell the tale." Reno, after a hard fight of three days, was relieved by General Terry, who came up with Gibbon's command. But by this time the Indians, after setting fire to the tall grass, had moved their village, and taking with them every woman and child, every dog and pony, had escaped.

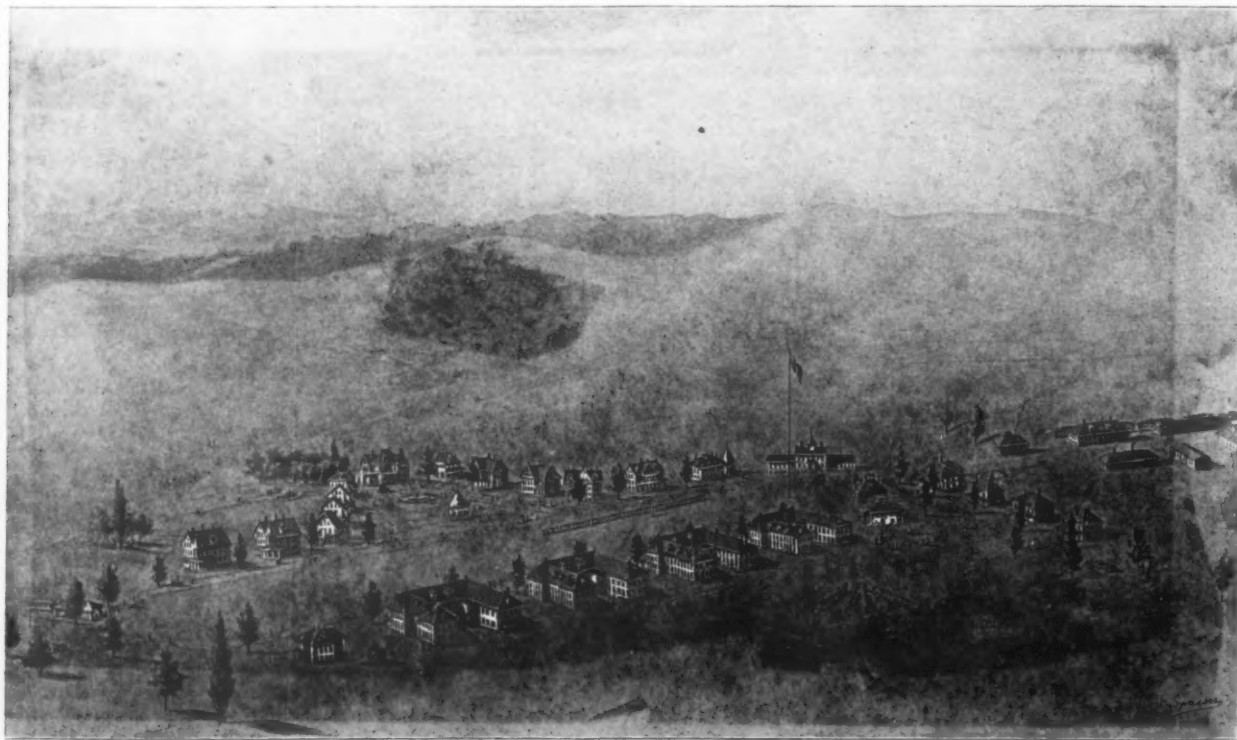
General Custer has had many critics. But to read the orders given him by General Terry, and then say, if you believe he disobeyed those orders: "The Department commander places too much confidence in your zeal, energy and ability to wish to impose upon you precise orders which might hamper your action when really in contact with the enemy." He did come in very close "contact with the



A SIOUX BRAVE, IN WAR DRESS
Painted Demons, these Sioux, when on the war path, and formerly the source of the great trouble to the Government

enemy." Believing that he had been seen, and under the impression that Sitting Bull's forces were no greater in number, than his own, and knowing also that, if he did not strike, the Indians would escape, was not his conduct military?

Many were the fights and great were the hardships that the troops suffered before the old Sioux chief was rounded up and was willing to make peace. For miles and miles the troops marched, only to be disappointed in the end. Hunting the Sioux



POST HARRISON, MONTANA

One of the newer of the army posts in the Northwest, as well as one of the most complete in facilities and equipment. Officers and men are well taken care of, and the life of the soldier at such a post is not an unenviable one

through
the only
Indians
the sol
Mills a
battle
through
the Gr
the Co
Indians
close.
defeat
River
winter,
and sur
est Ind
of Dak
Some
occurre
from th
were th
days C
at larg
and his
States,
Dakota
mounta
but I h
that to
kota—
Eagle
dered.
one hu
teen hu
In th
Gibbon
cers.
in the
the In
er had
red wa
tepees,
soon s
the col
fire tha
ed, inc
of the
the tal
sharps
so fast
fall ba
captur
skins.
fierce
of it,
and se

through Montana, without rations, was not the only bad feature of this campaign. The Indians often jumped on scouting parties of the soldiers and cut them up, and Major Mills and Lieutenant Schwalka had a sharp battle with them while cutting their way through to Deadwood, to secure food for the command. But even General Crook—the Grey Fox, as he was called by the Indians—could not bring the war to a close. It was only after General Miles had defeated them in the battles of Big Dog River and Tongue River, in the dead of winter, that the Indians gave up the fight and surrendered. And so ended the greatest Indian War fought in the Department of Dakota.

Some of the grandest fights that ever occurred in the Department of Dakota, from the point of view of old army officers, were the battles that took place during the days Chief Joseph of the Nez Perces was at large. The flight of this famous chief and his band of warriors led through many States, beginning in Idaho and ending in Dakota, and passing over the ranges of mountains. Over a dozen fights occurred, but I have only space here to record two that took place in the Department of Dakota—the battle of the Big Hole and Eagle Creek, where Chief Joseph surrendered. The wonderful chase had lasted one hundred and ten days and over fourteen hundred miles had been traveled.

In the battle of the Big Hole, General Gibbon had less than 200 men and officers. He came upon Chief Joseph's camp in the early morning and the surprise of the Indians was complete. Yet no sooner had the first shot been fired than the red warriors cut holes in the back of their tepees, and, escaping into the brush, were soon sending a rain of bullets into the little column of soldiers. So hot was this fire that every officer was killed or wounded, including General Gibbon, and many of the enlisted men were also hit. From the tall hills above the village, the Indian sharpshooters were picking off the men so fast that the troops were compelled to fall back to higher ground, leaving the captured village once more to the redskins. The fight now became even more fierce than it had been, and, under cover of it, the Indians packed up their village and sent it, together with the women and



TROOP OF U. S. REGULARS

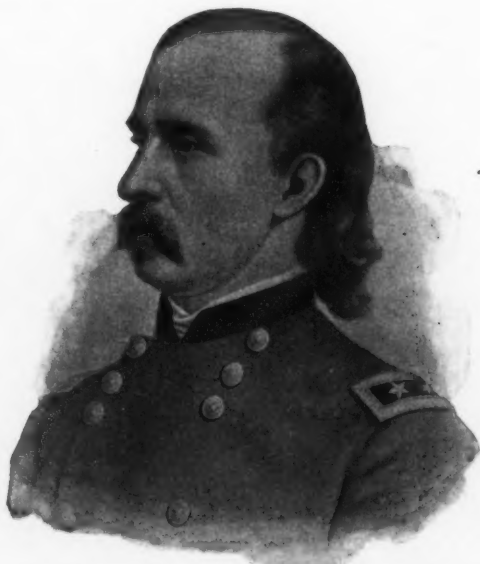
The above illustration shows the troops on their return from Walker Minn., where they were sent to assist in quelling the troublesome Indians at the Leech Lake Agency

children and herds, off to the Southeast. The fight lasted until midnight, when the Indians stopped firing and rode away in the direction their village had been sent.

But Joseph's end was near. On the 30th day of September, Col. Nelson A. Miles, commanding a force of infantry and cavalry, came up with the Nez Perces in a camp they had set up on Eagle Creek, a branch of the Snake River. The soldiers closed around the camp, and without trying to attack at close quarters, a constant fire was kept up at long range. This was maintained for four days and nights, and as the Indians knew there was no hope

of breaking through the lines and that more soldiers were on the way to join those already encircling them, Chief Joseph and all his people surrendered.

The desolate plains of Dakota never knew a more exciting Indian War than the one that occurred near the Pine Ridge Agency in 1890-91. It was in every respect a winter war, and one of its features was several regiments of cavalry and infantry living in tents set up on the snow covered plains. It was in this war that Sitting Bull bit the dust, as did many another brave warrior. From ten to twenty thousand Indians were ready to go upon the war path when the killing of Sitting Bull and the battle of Wounded Knee brought matters to a close. Many exciting things happened, among them the rescue of the Seventh Cavalry by the Ninth (colored) Cavalry, the "Buffalo soldiers" as the Indians called them. The Seventh had come upon a great band of Indians at the Mission, and an engagement would have resulted in a general massacre, when the Ninth, after riding all night through a blinding snow storm and the most bitter cold, came up in the early morning just in time to rescue them. But the one furious fight of that war was the battle of Wounded Knee. The Indians had agreed to surrender their arms, and the Seventh Cavalry under Col. Forsyth was sent to receive their rifles. While the regiment was standing in line on the hills beyond the camp, Captain Wallace and his troop was sent in among the tepees to receive the guns. Suddenly the old chief tossed a handful of dust into the air as a signal, and the Indians commenced killing the troopers. For a time it was impossible for the regiment on the hill to lend any assistance to the troop in the village, because to have fired would have been to kill their own men. But in a few seconds what was left of Wallace's troop fell back upon the main body and then the real fight began.



GENERAL CUSTER

The brave officer killed in the fight on the Little Big Horn, in which his entire command was massacred

CONCLUDED ON PAGE SIXTY-ONE

The Superb Grandeur of Alaskan Scenery

Unknown Possibilities of our Most Northern Possession

By J. H. Edgerton

Those who have seen only mountain ranges that rise from inland plateaus have no idea of the effect upon one when he looks at the great heights rising out of the sea on the Pacific Coast of Alaska along the strip from Cross Sound to Prince William Sound, and even beyond. Many of these giant peaks attain a height of 16,000, and one, Mt. Logan, is over 19,000 feet. With no inland plateau to rob them of the effect of their elevation, they are more impressive than the Andes or the Himalayas. As one sits for hours on the deck of a moving steamer and listens to the working of the screw, it seems strange that they do not change their relative positions as passing objects should do; and if one of them does drop perceptibly astern toward evening, others are rising ahead.

The Malaspina glacier is seventy-eight miles long by about forty-two miles wide, or nearly the area of the State of Delaware,—a Delaware all in ice, and tilted up at an angle so one can get a good view in passing. St. Elias is 18,024 feet high, and its south face is a precipice some three miles straight up without a place upon which a swallow seemingly could alight. When an avalanche breaks loose near the top it can be seen for twenty miles away.

fect as if arranged by a landscape architect and tended by an experienced gardener. In passing through this strip one of our survey party remarked that he felt as if he had lost millions by not having cattle to pasture in these natural parks. We made the trip in January and February, five white men, two Indians, and two Indian women, nine in all in a ten by twelve tent. Sixteen above zero was the lowest temperature we experienced, though we often had heavy falls of snow. Occasionally, however, the rains melted the snow and the grass beneath was green.

At one time during the month of January I picked some early spring flowers to send to the central States, where the weather was then far below zero. We went as far as Dry Bay to make some official surveys, so that the Washington and Alaska Fish Company could obtain patents to their cannery sites. On our return to Yakutat we feasted on fresh vegetables that were grown there; and the missionary, the Rev. Albin Johnson, killed one of his beef cattle. The meat was the finest I ever tasted. Raised on the wild grass, it had all the delicate flavor of moose meat. It is a pity that this beautiful park, flanked by mountains more magnifi-

rule. Our laws for the most part operate against development and the maintenance of industry. I made a survey at Yakutat for a firm of merchants, W. R. & W. P. Mills, in order that they might obtain title to a little trading-site they have occupied for nine years. What portion their buildings do not cover is for the most part fenced and in a high state of cultivation, yet I regret to say that our law gives them no reward for this breaking of the wilderness, but imposes upon them a cost of about \$200 an acre to cover official regulations and requirements in getting a guarantee that the land is their own.

Congress has done one good thing for us this year in enacting a game law. Deer were selling for \$1.50 a carcass in Sitka, but the Indians often did not bring in anything but the skins. I was told that one Indian found a large herd of deer on the beach, and driving them up a gulch where the snow was deep killed sixty-five head with a club, bringing in only the skins for which he obtained twenty-five to forty cents each.

Late in the spring I returned to Yakutat on the Pacific Coast region I have just been describing. In making a survey for a pipe line to drain a lake of petroleum



A PANORAMIC VIEW OF SITKA, THE CAPITAL OF ALASKA

"Those who have seen only Mountain ranges that rise from inland plateaus have no idea of the effect upon one when he looks at the great heights rising out of the sea on the Pacific Coast of Alaska"

At that distance it appears to move slowly, like a cloud descending from the summit, until it strikes the bottom in a puff of smoke; afterwards is heard a rumble like distant thunder. But close up, the meteor-like rush of one of these great masses is terrible beyond the worst dream of falling through space. St. Elias was first systematically explored by Mr. Israel Russell, of the U. S. Geological Survey, and it is a pity his descriptions of it are buried in the official reports. Prince Liugna of Italy and party are, I believe, the only ones who have ascended to its summit.

Mt. Logan is highest of all, 19,539 feet; so high in the blue sky that he is often invisible on the clearest day. But in the evening, when the sun has set to all the world below, he seems to appropriate a few of the choicest remaining rays of light, and looming above the surrounding heights the giant casts a many-hued reflection in the waters of the island-dotted bay of Yakutat.

There is a level strip of land about ten miles wide between the sea beach and the first abrupt precipices of the mountains. It is some seventy miles long in front of the Fairweather Alps, and there are other sections to the westward. On this level strip are extensive forests, which here and there break and unfold wide stretches of prairie dotted with groves of trees as per-

cent than dreams in marble, is covered under the undeserved name of "Seward's Ice-box" and that no provisions are made for extending the public surveys so that our people can obtain homes and cultivate land that is capable of supporting a great population.

After the surveys were completed in March I reported to the Surveyor-General's office in Sitka. The herring run was on at that time, and during the noon hour I often wandered to the water-front to look at the ocean of fish. In the spawning season they emit a milky secretion, and when I first saw it I supposed some merchant had been throwing away barrels of lime, the water was so white. During high tide the harbor was a seething mass of fish, almost sparkling in silver from their flashing sides, and when the tide went down all the seaweed of the beach was incrustured with their eggs. The Indians gather these eggs, weeds and all; and it is a sight of a queer harvest to see the houses, fences and long racks of the native quarter of Sitka draped with festoons of fish eggs drying in the sun.

Years ago the Russians had a fish saltery here, but nothing remains of it now except the moss-covered stone walls, as picturesque as any ruins elsewhere. The district might be said to have gone backward in many respects under American

which lies back toward the mountains, Mr. Jewell, who was sent ahead, returned and reported that it was dangerous to attempt to ford the Seetuck and Antlin Rivers as the king salmon were running so thickly they would trip one up, and he would be drowned. Bear in mind that a small portion only of these fish ever reach the sea again after running up to spawn, but that most of them die and are left in wind-rows along the river banks. The Washington and Alaska Fish Company are taking steps to put up canneries at the mouth of the Seetuck and the Sluttooheen Rivers and one at Dry Bay, but as yet there are no means at these particular places for utilizing this enormous waste of food that has been going on in Alaska for ages. Out of the fathomless depths of the ocean these countless millions come, and, heading for the river in which they were born, they ascend it in a frolicsome stream, dashing and splashing and showing their silvery sides in the sun, until their eggs are laid and their mission in life is done, and then leave their bones bleaching on its shores.

I remember camping once beside a famous salmon stream in Alaska when one of our party was an old silver miner from Colorado. It was in the height of the salmon run. For hours he sat outside the tent on an upturned canoe during the

bright sunlight of the Sub-Arctic night swearing so that none of us could sleep. When told to go to bed he replied: "How in the deuce can a man sleep alongside of a river of silver that is running up stream?"

But these "rivers of silver" may soon be doomed to destruction by the traps of the canneries unless the eggs are taken from each fish and hatched, and the young turned loose. This year the value of the output of the salmon canneries will exceed in gold the sum of \$7,200,000 that Uncle Sam paid for this so-called "ice-box." I have seen a king salmon caught in the Yukon that weighed sixty-two pounds. Together with all his species, he is indeed King Salmon, and ranks with King Cotton or King Corn. He smokes, he dries, he boils, he fries, and salted or canned will keep in any climate and yearly pays the original purchase price of this empire of land. This season the Indians at Yakutat have formed a combine to keep white fishermen out, and will sell king salmon for 2½ cents each. Herring have always been twenty-five cents a barrel, and no

cut is looked for in that line.

Disenchantment Bay twists up into the very heart of these great mountains. Its dark portals are like the gates of death, and beyond the benches of the glaciers seem like giant stairs that lead up to the shining city,—a city of mountain peaks above. The storms of winter can add nothing to their robes of snowy purity and the long sunshine of summer never fades their whiteness. These great heights still glisten in the evening long after the owls and bats are abroad in the valley below. The trip up Disenchantment Bay is not recommended for those who are troubled with heart disease, for the roar of an occasional avalanche or the crash of falling ice from one of the glaciers is terrifying beyond description, and even to those who don't believe, these thunders seem to say: "The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him."

One fine spring morning I wandered along the Ankwow. The aisles of moss-draped firs were still dripping from the recent rains, and the meadows, damp with moisture, were covered with luxuriant

grasses and strawberry vines. The scene had all the picturesque loneliness of a deserted New England farm, which was made more realistic by many familiar plants mantling the ground and by the old Russian ruins, the remains of their building foundations and traces of plow furrows where they had cultivated the ground as far back as one hundred years ago. I went on through the parks and into the open meadows of the Emando just as the sun was rising from behind the Fairweather Alps and, driving away the mists, caused the great peaks to crystallize like frost-work out of the sky. Then the fresh morning breeze caught the tips of the grassy meadows and ruffled them into a mimicry of the waves of the Pacific, till they ended at the base of the mountains. It is a grand country. The last census showed a population of twenty-six whites and 300 Indians, or about one to every township if it was surveyed, and yet we read of thousands being turned away at every reservation opening. What a pity our government does not make these lands in Alaska available for homes.

Garden City of the Columbia River Valley

Wenatchee, Wash., in the Heart of a Productive Region

By Frederic L. Seixas

In a previous number, this year, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE published a short article on Wenatchee and its tributary country. We now feel that, owing to the remarkable growth of this district, we are justified in again referring to this beautiful, productive and picturesque section, which offers so many inducements to the Easterner seeking a home in the West.

Irrigation is the king of this section, and a new irrigation company has been started and has about completed the ditch which will supply water for many thousands acres which now produce nothing but the staple old sage brush, but with a limited supply of water, and the services of the plow, a transformation will occur that would startle a person that had only seen the land when

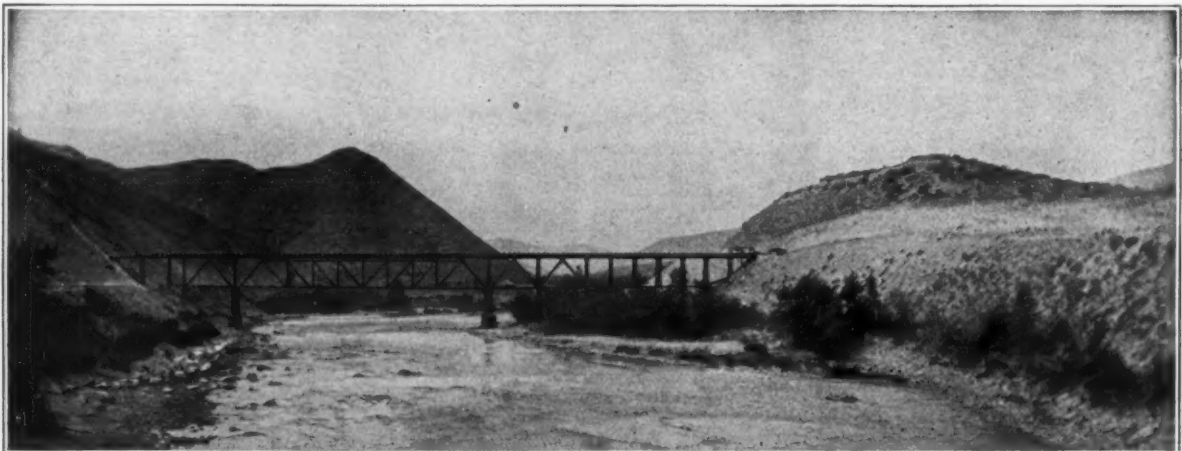
the sage brush was in evidence.

The town of Wenatchee is beautifully situated on the banks of the Columbia river, just half way between Spokane and Seattle, on the line of the Great Northern Railway. It was named after the famous old Indian warrior, Chief Wenatchee, by its founder, Don Carlos Corbett. It was originally located in 1888, and for some time the growth was slow, until a few enterprising Westerners, mostly from Seattle, conceived the idea of organizing a company to promote the development of the town and immediate vicinity. This company was headed by Judge Thos. Burke, who was its first President, and later by Arthur Gunn, now one of the foremost land men in Wenatchee.

These gentlemen inaugurated a systematic irrigation movement by constructing

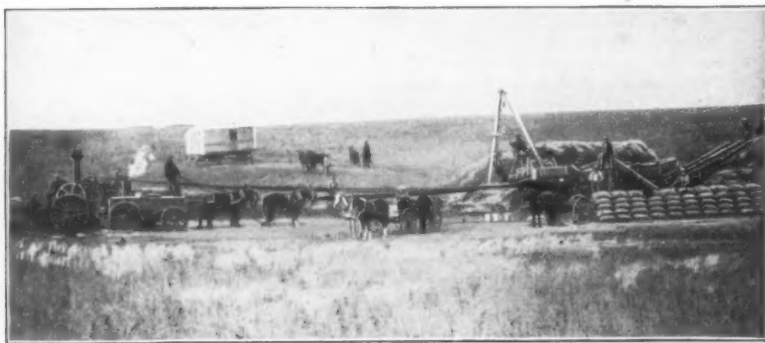
a canal fourteen miles in length, with its headwaters at the Wenatchee River, and at a total cost of \$45,000.00. This occurred in 1896, and from that period dates the growth and development of Wenatchee. In a few weeks the second venture of this nature will be completed, which will put many additional thousands of acres under the irrigation system.

The name of this new company is the Wenatchee Canal Company, the canal being commonly known as the High Line Ditch, in order to distinguish it from the Burke and Gunn workings, which are located much lower down on the hillsides, and known as the "Low Line." The intake of the new canal company is from a point about eight miles above Mission, and, like the old company, derives its wa-



BRIDGE OF THE WENATCHEE CANAL COMPANY

The enterprising citizens of Wenatchee, Wash., have inaugurated a systematic irrigation movement, which has been productive of watering thousands of acres of the valley



THRESHERS AT WORK

The rich country surrounding Wenatchee is hardly surpassed in any section of Washington for productiveness

ter supply from the Wenatchee River, and at about a thousand feet above sea level. From the intake the ditch follows the hill-sides for a distance of thirty miles, at an ever increasing height from the river, the rock declivities being tunneled, and the chasms bridged by fluming. The fall in the thirty miles' course of the canal is about one hundred and twenty feet, while at its lower, or more easterly end, it is about two hundred feet above the level of the Valley. Through this immense, and successful enterprise, many thousands of acres will be watered, and the prosperity of the section is assured.

L. MacLean, of Wenatchee, an old irrigation and land man, is the promoter and originator of the enterprise. Through his untiring efforts the scheme was successfully launched, and Wenatchee owes, in a great measure, its present prosperous condition to this wide-awake Western business man. For over a year Mr. MacLean was engaged in and arranging the surveys and attending to the many details of this immense proposition, but in the face of the many discouraging features, which are inevitable in an undertaking of this nature, he finally completed

his plans in a manner that has proven eminently satisfactory to all who are concerned in the development of the Valley.

Mr. W. T. Clark, of Seattle, is responsible for the financing of the scheme, and the thanks of the whole community interested are due to him for his able assistance in this direction.

With these two immense irrigating ditches, what else could be expected, but wealth, from a soil as productive as is found in the Wenatchee country? It matters not what a rancher wishes to raise (excepting, of course, tropical fruit), he can successfully do so in this section by the aid of irrigation.

Little need be said of the fruit situation in the wonderful Wenatchee country, for this situation has been thoroughly known for some years past, and has given to Wenatchee the fame that it is now so justly proud of. One factor in the fruit situation, and one to its advantage, is, that the season is from a month to six weeks earlier than any other fruit section in the great Northwest, thus enabling the producer to place his product on the Seattle, Spokane and Eastern markets much earlier than his competitors, and in this way

command a much higher price for his product.

From a local business standpoint, the town is thoroughly up-to-date in all its business enterprises. Here is located the largest and finest equipped bank in Chelan County. It was started in 1892 by J. J. Brown, of Spokane, and one of the best known financial men in Eastern Washington. This institution, which is known as the Columbia Valley Bank, has prospered from the beginning, until now it is as strong a financial institution as may be found anywhere in any town the size of Wenatchee.

Another banking institution is reported as about to begin business at Wenatchee, within a short time. Several prominent Seattle men are backing the enterprise.

A new flour mill is in the course of construction, and a large fruit box factory supplies the local fruit raisers with the means of packing their product for shipment.

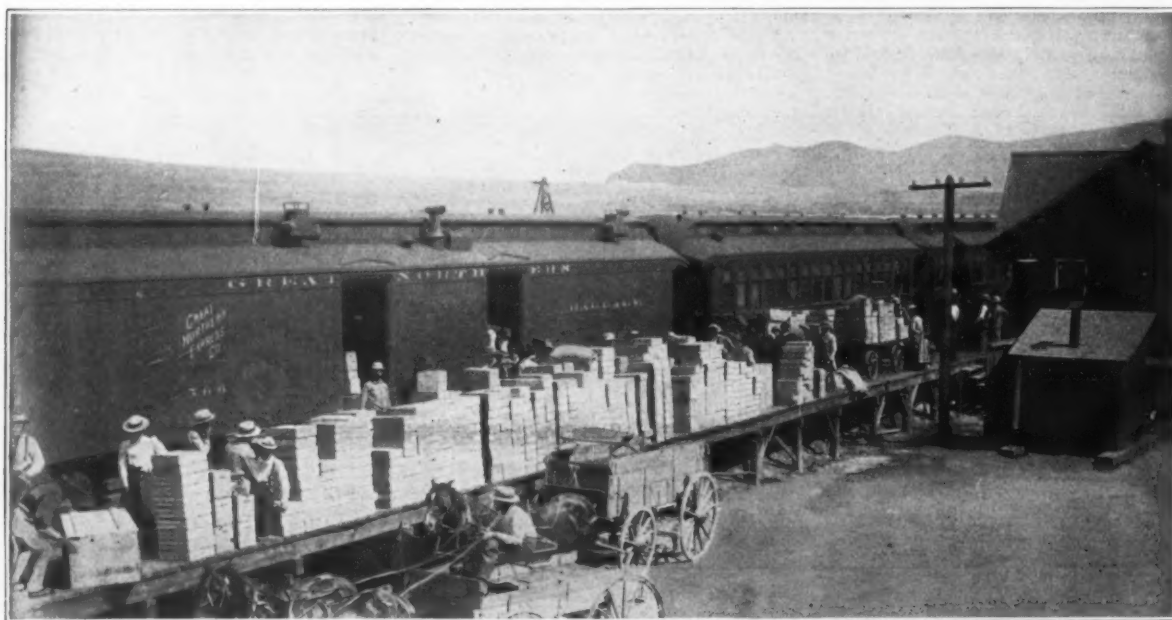
Wenatchee has had a wonderful growth in the past few years, and without a doubt will soon rank as one of Washington's leading inland cities. Everything conducing to the eventual prosperity; her magnificent agricultural surrounding, natural market and the enterprise of her citizens. Favored in many ways, her greatest pride lies in the achievements of her citizens and the indefatigable manner in which they have labored together for mutual good.

+

A RICH WHEAT AND STOCK COUNTRY

Traveling North on the Columbia River, from its junction with the Great Northern Railway, a stranger sees nothing of the rich agricultural country which lies hidden from view by the towering peaks which line its banks. But let him land at the little village of Orondo, 20 miles from the Great Northern Railway, and take the stage, which meets all the boats at that point, and within two hours he will have witnessed such a scene of transformation that he questions whether or not he is sleeping or waking.

A drive of twelve miles from the landing brings him to the pretty little town of



LOADING FRUIT AT WENATCHEE, WASH.

Wenatchee is the shipping point for the immense yield of fruit of the surrounding country; as well as the market for the immense cereal crops



THE CITY OF WATERVILLE, WASH.

The county seat of Douglas county, and an up-to-date, prosperous city, with a magnificent tributary section of agricultural and fruit lands

Waterville, the County seat of Douglas County, Washington. Waterville with its electric light plant, water system and complete telephone facilities is a town that the natives may well be proud of. Here is located the largest bank in Douglas County, a number of good general merchandise establishments, and other lines of business necessary to supply the demands of the tributary country.

Douglas County, of which Waterville is the principal town, is an agricultural and stock raising community. It is situated in the very center of the State of Washington, lying about 120 miles west from the City of Spokane, and the same number east from Seattle.

The County is bounded on the north, west and south by the Columbia River. To the northeast and just across the Columbia River is the Colville Indian Reservation, in which is located some of the most prosperous mining camps in the State.

It would be hard to find a section where the proportion of agricultural, stock, fruit, mineral and timber land is so satisfactorily situated as in this part of the State of Washington. Douglas County, for the most part, is a high rolling prairie, having an altitude of 2,800 feet above sea level, and about 2,000 feet above the Columbia River. The soil is of volcanic origin, and by experts is pronounced one of the richest and most durable soils known.

The County has two distinct climates. First, that of the high rolling plateau. Here is a temperate climate, suitable for agricultural pursuits, with plenty of moisture for the product and maturity of crops. No irrigation is required. Hot winds never occur. The prevailing winds are controlled, to a large extent, by the Japan current. The summers are not so hot, nor the winters so cold, as in the same latitude in the Mississippi Valley. The winters are usually about four months long, with a heavy fall of snow, but with very little cold weather. Small fruits, such as currants, raspberries, gooseberries and strawberries, and hardy varieties of large fruits, such as apples, pears, plums, apricots and cherries are grown, as well as a great variety of garden sauce.

Second. The Columbia River Valley has a semi-tropical climate, has a somewhat sandy soil, and, with irrigation, produces the very finest varieties of fruit, and immense crops of alfalfa hay, of which three, and sometimes four, crops, are cut per

year, yielding from two to three tons per acre each cutting. Taking all things into consideration, probably the climate of the Columbia River Valley is not surpassed anywhere.

All kinds of farm produce are grown in this section, except corn. Corn requires hot nights, and the nights here are cool and more suited to the growth and development of small grains. Potatoes and all kinds of root crops grow abundantly and with very little labor.

The season for harvesting and threshing is usually free from rain, leaving the grain bright and making it unnecessary to go to great expense to protect the crops against wet weather.

The bulk of the grain is marketed at the numerous steamboat landings along the Columbia River and thence carried by boat to Wenatchee and transferred to the Great Northern Railway.

The average yield of wheat in Douglas County for the past fifteen years will reach twenty bushels to the acre, oats forty to

seventy-five bushels, and barley fifty to eighty bushels to the acre. In the immediate vicinity of Waterville there is 188,000 acres of good broken land. An idea may thus be gained of the total production of grain from that immediate section. A tramway is nearing completion four miles west of Waterville which will in the future transport all grain from the high plateau to the steamboat landings on the Columbia River, thus doing away with the long haul, by team, from the plateau to the landing, and reducing, in a great measure, the expense of marketing the crops.

A. W. Frater, of Seattle, is the promoter of an electrical railway line which proposes to run from Rock Island to Waterville and thence north, to tap the rich wheat belt in the Foster Creek country, and then to Coulee City, making connections with the Great Northern Railway. Should Mr. Frater's proposition materialize, it will mean much to Douglas County, for it will give them an outlet for their prod-



DOUGLAS COUNTY, WASH., FRUIT

The prolific yield of the fruit orchards of this county is beyond description. Hundreds of carloads of different varieties of fruit are shipped every year



A ORCHARDIST'S HOME

The evidence of prosperity here depicted is proof of the wonderful possibilities of fruit raising in Douglas and surrounding Counties

ucts that has never before been offered, enabling them to lay their goods in the markets of Spokane and Seattle at the same rate as their more fortunate neighbors who now enjoy the direct privilege of rail transportation. On the west side of the Columbia River there are two immense water powers, and while they are not within the limits of Douglas County, they are very essential to its development and to the prosperity of its people. First, the Entiat water power, which is located on the Entiat River, about half a mile from its confluence with the Columbia, and about twelve miles by wagon road from Waterville. This power is capable of developing about 3,000 horse power in all ordinary stages of water. The Entiat River is about seventy-five miles in length, with numerous tributaries all having their rise in the Cascade Mountains. On either side of the Entiat River are large forests of fine timber, estimated by experts at

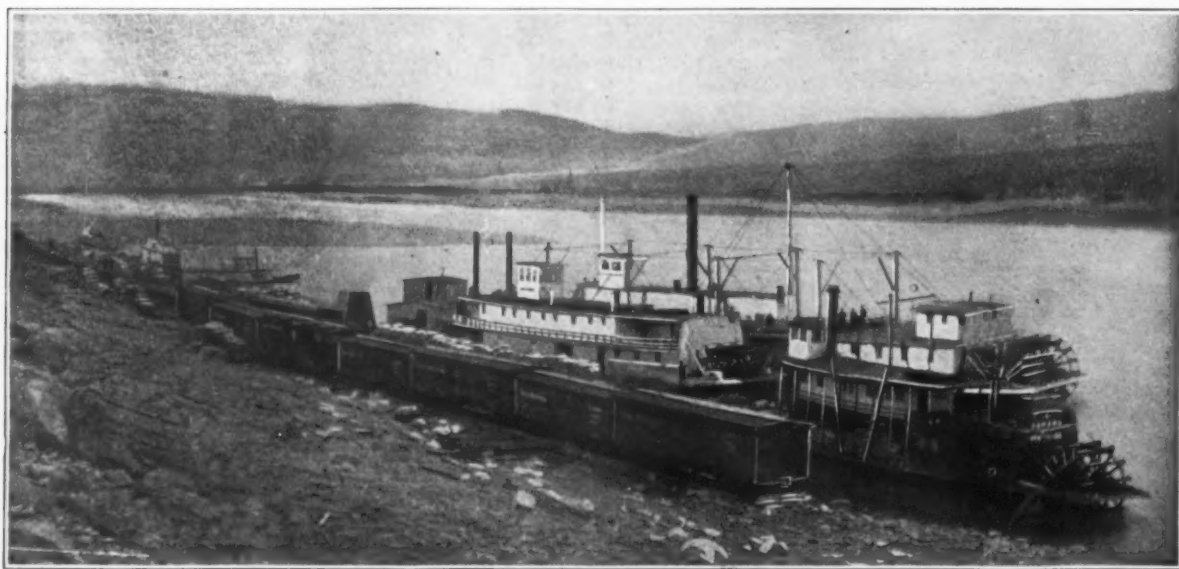
100,000,000 feet of lumber. All this lumber is within easy reach of the people of Douglas County.

Second. The water power of the Chelan River. This river is only four miles long, and has a total fall of 240 feet. It is backed up by Lake Chelan, which is sixty-five miles long, about two miles wide and of unknown depth. It in turn is fed by numerous large streams having their sources in the glaciers of the Cascade Mountains. This River is capable of developing about 90,000 horse power, which is larger than either Spokane Falls or St. Anthony Falls, at Minneapolis. With a soil capable of producing large crops of grain, vegetables and fruit, with inexhaustible forests of lumber within easy access, with great water powers to grind our wheat into flour, and saw our forests into lumber, and with ore bodies to be developed and worked and with prosperous mining camps to be fed, it is very plain that this hopeful community

has within itself the elements of great prosperity. Douglas County is one of the few spots where good land, partly improved, is still within the reach of emigrants of moderate means. These conditions will not always last, neither will they last for any great length of time. In fact, already the County is fast passing the appearance of a frontier. It is now dotted with well tended farms, with large barns and substantial houses, and is assuming the appearance of a prosperous and progressive country. Being fortunately located with reference to both a home and foreign market, endowed by nature with an unrivaled soil, a salubrious climate, and purest of water and air, Douglas County is capable of a very high state of development. Those who have a little money to start with, say \$500.00 to \$1,000.00, and who take advantage of the present conditions by settling and investing in Douglas County now, and who use ordinary caution and business tact, will certainly improve their condition. Land with good title can be bought for from \$6 to \$10 per acre. There is some government land still to be taken under the homestead law, but one has to go a long way back from school and church privileges to get it. If one has the money and can, it is better for him to buy a place partly improved in a well settled community, than to go back so far for government land.

The stock situation in Douglas County is improving rapidly. The cattle, sheep and horses raised there are in the finest condition, owing to the rich pasture land and climatic conditions. Through Waterville alone, during the season of 1901-2, there were handled \$120,000.00 worth of stock. There is little question that in a few years this section will be among the greatest stock-raising communities of the country. The ranchers there are going in strongly for "feeding," and as a result there has been thousands of cattle and sheep driven in this year from other points.

In a nutshell, a man who is looking to better his condition will, by no means, make a mistake, nor lose his time, by taking a vacation to look over this section, for it will assuredly stand the most rigid investigation of the most practical farmer, fruit grower or cattleman.



WHEAT AND FRUIT LADEN STEAMERS AT WENATCHEE, WASH.

Besides having excellent railroad facilities, the Columbia River affords excellent opportunity of shipment of the product of farm, ranch, and orchard by boat

On=ya-lees=a === An Indian Love Story

A Faithful Portrayal of Life in the Washington Woods

By Rose Glass

The lovely, lingering summer was on the wane and hop-picking time had come round again. From north, south, east, and west the Puget Sound Indians were forming a motley caravan of tumble-down rigs into which whole families, along with their camping traps, had been dumped in indiscriminate, but comfortable confusion. Oftentimes, trailing along the dusty road behind these startling specimens of livery, came the older sons, seated astride raw-boned, frouzy-headed ponies; and generally bringing up the rear was a shaggy, oatmeal-colored dog, panting its way through a cloud of dust. When a fragment of this late summer procession had passed, the impression left on the mind was that of a shambling cart, loaded down with squat forms, decked out in touches of vivid color,—the gay red, blue and green of shawls and head-bandages. In place of the latter, in rare cases among the girls, was substituted a marvelous millinery creation,—a flower-bedecked straw hat. The crowning glory among the horseback riders was a broad-brimmed cowboy hat, that gave a fierce bravado aspect to the proud possessor. It was eminently fitting that these dark-skinned travelers should be rigged out in their gayest trappings, for it was hop-picking time, the jolliest season of the whole year, when Indians from near and far hied themselves to the hop fields, camping in companies till the picking was over, working together in the fields throughout the sunny days, and of evenings sitting around camp-fires, visiting, joking, and singing in the slow-fading twilight. Incidentally, at these times, the young folks were much occupied with discovering one another's charms and basking in one another's smiles. The boys proceeded to make awkward attempts at flattery and gentlemanly gallantry, while the girls did their best at clumsy coquetting. But it was all very delightful, nevertheless, at least to those immediately concerned. And why should it matter at all what the uninterested thought about it?

Jimmie Tieralah, a great, broad-chested Indian, living alone in his little bark-covered hut on the Nisqually River, was one who, through some strange oversight of Providence, had never attended one of these festive gatherings, and consequently had missed enjoying their unparalleled opportunities for love-making. The palmy days of his youth were fast slipping away, and, as yet, he had failed to take a serious interest in any of the young Indian girls at the Reservation, across the River. The old squaws were beginning to look upon his case with alarm and pronounce it hopeless. To the mothers of eligible daughters Jimmie's indifference was a source of deep regret; for, as they all agreed, Jimmie was a "good Indian," which was saying a great deal, as good Indians among the rising generation were becoming rare.

On the Sunday previous to the week that the hop-pickers' procession should take up its line of march, Jimmie had paddled across to the Reservation in his wobbly, dug-out canoe, and had attended service at the Indian church, after which the silent fellow had stood around listening to the enthusiastic talk of those who were going hop-picking. As he listened he half wished to be "counted in" and be one of

the members of the company whose faces were lit up in anticipation of the delightful experience, whatever it was. So when one of the squaws, one of the aforesaid mothers of eligibles, sidled around toward him and with a blunt sort of sympathy asked him if he didn't get lonesome, living over there all by himself, and continued to urge and advise him to go with them all to the hop fields, it took very little persuasion to bring him around to her way of thinking. Accordingly he was invited to take a seat in their rig beside one of her two, dumpy, bulging-checked, sleepy-eyed daughters on the following Tuesday, which invitation Jimmie accepted, to the ill-concealed delight of the friendly squaw.

As he paddled his way home in the late shadowy afternoon he recalled how the sympathetic squaw had said he must be lonesome over there, and he wondered if that was what he was. He decided that must be it. However, he well knew that he was not lonesome for any of the awkward, dull-headed girls at the Reservation, who held not the slightest charm for him. Yet he was lonesome, in a vague sort of



IN THE HEART OF THE FOREST
A natural arch, heavy with moss, on the road
to Jimmie's cabin

way, for something, he scarcely knew what.

Next day he cleaned up his humble little shack, dug up a box at the foot of an old cedar near his hut, and took from it his leather pouch, containing the little hoard he had saved from the summer's salmon fishing. He got into the canoe and paddled across the rushing river, taking pains to land several rods above the opening of the trail leading to the Reservation.

Picking his way back along the river bank, over exposed tree-roots and under low-hanging branches, he soon reached the trail and started off through the dense and dim-lit forest to join his fellow-travelers.

As he footed it softly along the path there rose in his lonely heart the sweet expectancy of anticipation, that gentle warmth that is wont to steal into our veins on the eve of a new and untried experience. And this certainly was to be an experience for Jimmie. As he emerged upon a bit of clearing the bright sun throwing off blinding circles of light, raised itself above the top of the bluff ahead, and struck him full in the eyes. For a moment he was so dazzled that everything swam in a sea of gold. Then all the myriad dew-drops on leaf, tree, fern and moss danced

and sparkled with surpassing brilliancy, and the delicately woven cobwebs of the night glistened like spun silver.

Hurrying along, his ear caught the whimpering twitter of a chip-munk, and looking in the direction of the cry he saw the fuzzy furry little creature timidly peeping at him from around a tree-trunk and then watched it dance, stiff-legged with fright, up the side of the tree and scamper along the upper side of a limb till it found safe hiding behind a cluster of leaves. After climbing the bluff, he came out upon the broad prairie of the Reservation, finally reaching the Indian settlement in the midst of a grove of young oak trees.

Hampered by but few delays the picturesque caravan, described before, took up its way, with hearts light and colors flying. As previously planned, Jimmie Tieralah sat beside the young girl with the healthy, plum-pudding appearance, whose dark head was bandaged into a bran new bandana, and whose face had relaxed somewhat from its usual wooden, expressionless stare. But I doubt if this was because she shared her mother's vast approval of Jimmie (who was continually held up to her as a "good Indian") and so exulted at having secured his company. On the contrary, I am inclined to believe that she was reveling in happy anticipation of the possibility of getting acquainted with some swaggering young buck of the horseback rider order. Finally, at the close of the long hot day the rattle-trap buggy drew up at a big ranch in the Puyallup valley where a place in the hop-fields had been promised them at the close of the last season.

For the next few days the hop-pickers were kept in a state of suppressed excitement over the daily fresh arrivals and the putting up of tents on the opposite bank of the brook that ran along one side of the hop-field. Late in the week, as Jimmie had settled himself with a crowd of other Indians around a comfortable camp-fire and was listening to the talk just begun in a Siwash jabber of grunts and low guttural sounds, he looked up at the rumbling approach of a new rig. As the tired horses stopped with hanging heads not far from the fire, a young Indian girl arose from the cart, shook out her skirts with a quick movement, put one foot on the wheel, and with a spring was out on the ground. Upon alighting she gave a little cry of delight, half a laugh, half a low scream, and clapped her hands softly at the blazing bon-fire. Jimmie was fortunately located,—so he saw the movement,—and then he heard the laugh, that impulsive little laugh,—irresistible. But he showed no perceptible sign of interest, only strained his eyes to see the more, and his ears if by chance she might laugh again. But she only lifted a long dark braid that had fallen forward as she jumped, and threw it back over her shoulder to hang alongside its mate. Then admonished in a low tone by her mother she fell to unhitching one pony while the squaw began unstrapping the other, the old father with the help of the two boys unloading the cart and selecting a tenting place.

Twilight had faded and the stars flashed out of the blue before the new tent was up and the few articles of baggage depos-



JIMMIE'S CABIN
The home to which he brought the bright-eyed On-ya-lees-a

ited within. And the young Indian girl, as she assisted her parents and little brothers in the work of encamping, had bestowed more than one longing look of interest upon the slow-dying camp-fire with its big circle of fire-lit faces, and had listened with a strange fascination to the weird crooning of Indian melodies that rose and fell in a minor key. Jimmie had lost sight of her in the gathering shadows, his eyes half blinded to the darkness by the lurid glare of the fire. But as the evening wore on the big yellow moon came up, and, rising higher and higher, silvered the atmosphere with its soft light. The fire sank lower and lower, leaving but a dull glow of dying embers; the singing gradually subsided, and there, across from him, where the moonlight had just come stealing its way through an opening in the trees he saw her leaning against the trunk of a fir-tree, one arm thrown around it for support. Her dark eyes were opened wide, intent upon the group of young folks at one side of the fire. As Jimmie saw her now she looked much older, even taller, less like the child she had seemed at first. Her face was oval (not round like the Reservation girls) and was smoothed into a half-pensive expression of thoughtfulness, that was given added meaning by her intelligent eyes. Early in the evening she had seemed charming in her youthful spontaneity, but as she stood there now she appeared wonderfully beautiful in her unconscious repose. What was coming over him? Just as Jimmie was peering around the fire at her, yearning to get a closer look and see more distinctly, the voice of the motherly squaw called out from within the tent, "On-ya-lees-a!" Reluctantly taking her arm from around the tree she gathered her shawl about her shoulders and walked slowly to the tent. Before Jimmie went to his tent that night he decided to go up to the spring at the head of the brook to get a cool drink. As he walked along the hum of many insects sounded strong in his ears, the calm night air felt balmy than ever and the moonlight was never brighter.

The next day she must have worked in a different part of the field from him, for in spite of his watchful eyes he failed even to catch a glimpse of her.

And where was Jimmie? Oh,—he sat among the "older folks," silent most of the time, now and again giving cautious, wistful glances to the center of the group of young folks. Yet to lonely Jimmie,—lonelier than ever, now that he himself had suddenly come to realize his loneliness,—it seemed as though something more must come. But he could only wait. In the hungry days that followed Jimmie saw that among the happy boys

and girls all went merry as a May morning. There was no end of fun in the hop-fields by day, and through the long evenings rare good times around the fire and racing and rollicking at games under the trees. It was also plain to be seen that On-ya-lees-a, the pretty Northern Indian girl, was the favorite in it all. This did not worry Jimmie, for he really delighted in seeing her all aglow with happiness and wildly excited in the games. What did trouble him was that as the days went by, his eyes, grown marvelously keen to all that regarded On-ya-lees-a, observed that she was showing a marked preference for a Puyallup Indian boy.

One day the word came that the next afternoon a circus of some kind was to be in Tacoma. Many of the young bucks decided to miss a day's work and go to town to see the performance, among them the gallant Puyallup fellow. So early the next morning they cantered off down the road in a cloud of dust, the girls watching them out of sight and then going to the picking, which seemed hotter and harder work than usual, because they had been left behind. In the evening the girls, gathered in small clusters, walked down to the road to watch for the return of the horseback riders. As it grew dark and the young folks had not yet returned, some of the squaws were preparing to send for the girls to come back, when they heard the clatter of horses' feet and the loud shouting of the riders. Jimmie, grown just a bit anxious, too, had wandered slowly down the path in the direction of the road. As the boys drew rein near the girls he saw several dismount, and giving their ponies a slap, send them up to camp alone. In a moment these and the rest of the ponies with their riders clattered past him. Later, walking leisurely back to camp, he was suddenly brought to a standstill by hearing a low scream that sounded most natural,—a scream with the laugh left out and a note of terror inserted in its place. He hurried to the cry and there, staggering from side to side, laughing his drunken laugh, was the Puyallup boy, holding the frantic On-ya-lees-a close with one arm and brandishing a whiskey bottle with the other. Jimmie flew at him in an instant, tore his arm from the trembling girl and knocked him flat at the side of the road. Then while the blundering, struggling fellow was trying to raise himself to return the blow, Jimmie caught up the girl in his arms and ran with her to her mother's tent. Putting her down he said a few words of explanation and warning to the squaw and ended with, "You look out. Him bad Indian. Him scare girl, me knock down gen."

Next morning, by the kindness of Fate, On-ya-lees-a happened to be picking hops near Jimmie and he noted that during the rest of the day she managed to keep pretty close to him. Once upon seeing the Puyallup boy coming her way she had turned to him, pretending to have gotten her foot tangled in the hop-vines and to need his help to extricate herself. Later in the day she got to telling him about her home in the Northern part of the State, of the customs of her people and of little incidents in her girlhood, all of which were of absorbing interest to Jimmie. During the days that followed the happy fellow secretly rejoiced at the strong and unrelenting dislike On-ya-lees-a had taken to the good-looking Puyallup Indian and the way in which she generously bestowed her attention upon him. Not a day passed that did not bring with it some new mood or some new phase of On-ya-lees-a to delight him afresh. Yet he doubted if he would ever dare to ask her; though he could not

help seeing how she had clung to him and depended on him ever since the episode down the road, nor could he forget how her eyes had rested on him once or twice in those last few days when each had been exploring the depths of the other's nature. But he was urged on by the thought that the hop-picking days were fast drawing to a close,—and then he was urged on anyway.

One night, after the bon-fire had died out, Jimmie went up to the spring as he had done the first night, only this time On-ya-lees-a went, too, and it was not moonlight. It was too dark for any of the Indians lingering around the bon-fire to see the light in the girl's eyes or the glow on her cheeks, or the peculiar combination of pride, exultation and tenderness that lit up the features and swelled the chest of the man as they returned with a pail of water and carried it to the tent of her parents. And none of the bon-fire folks knew just what was said inside, while Jimmie talked with the "old folks." But when the day came to break camp, Jimmie rode off North with the family of On-ya-lees-a, much to the surprise of all and the painful disappointment of the anxious mother of the two eligibles.

In two weeks Jimmie and his dusky bride were driven to Seattle, where they laid in a supply of groceries and a few new house-keeping utensils. And Jimmie, remembering the wobbly dug-out hid in the bushes on the east bank of the Nisqually, purchased a pretty canoe of the slender type with a high prow. This, together with his other baggage, he dragged onto the dock where it was put on the steamer "Multnomah," the noon boat for Tacoma and Olympia. Later he helped his On-ya-lees-a aboard.

All the long, sunny afternoon the two sat out aft, oblivious to the curious gaze of the passengers. Just a little before sunset the boat stopped opposite the Nisqually flats, where they with their belongings were put off in the newly-painted canoe. As Jimmie picked up his oars and struck out across the water, shimmering in a glare of sunlight, he glanced up at On-ya-lees-a and thought she had never looked so beautiful before. Soon after they were fairly started up the river the great sun dropped behind the bluffs to the west and left them rugged and blue in the distance. At each new turn of the stream the girl uttered exclamations of surprise and delight, her dark eyes gleamed under the fringe of their dusky lashes, the warm color glowed beneath the dark of her skin. As she leaned back there in an attitude of unconscious grace Jimmie rowed away steadily and ravished his long-hungry eyes on her loveliness. Half fearing to speak, lest the charm be broken, yet wanting the sound of her voice to complete his joy, Jimmie asked, his gruff voice grown



THE GREAT BLUFF
Picturesque view on the east shore of the Nisqually river, in Washington



PEACEFUL AND PICTURESQUE

An arm of the Nisqually river that encircles a wooded island in the channel

strangely tender, "My On-ya-lees-a! She happy girl?" And she, wonderfully subdued, could only answer, half under her breath, "Ach! Jimmie!" At this Jimmie tightened the grip on his oars, dipped them deeper into the current, and felt on his temples the cool of the river air as it slipped past him.

At last they reached the trunk of a hemlock, leaning far out over the water, that marked Jimmie's landing place. The canoe poked its nose upon the shore, Jimmie leaped out, dragged it further up the bank, lifted out the numerous bundles and set them by the great cedar tree near his hut. Finally he lifted On-ya-lees-a and sat her down at the foot of the cedar, going back to fasten his canoe to the hemlock tree. Fearing that the folks at the farmhouse across the creek might retire early, he decided to go over for a pail of milk and one of water and to let them know he was back again, ready to go to work in the morning. So he ran down across the stepping-stones and up the opposite side, leaving On-ya-lees-a to take her first look at her new surroundings.

Oh, who could ensnare in the frail meshes of inadequate speech the transcendent loveliness of the Washington woods when a radiant sunset's green-gold afterglow pervades the evening stillness of their depths,—the subtle lights, the sombre shadows, the soothing repose! On-ya-lees-a, sitting there at the foot of the giant cedar, leaned heavily against its trunk, let her eyelids droop, and drank her being full of blessed beauty. She was young, she was a child of nature, she loved and was loved in return.

When Jimmie returned he took her into his bare, humble little dwelling and started a fire in one corner of the hut. While he was busy cutting fresh hemlock boughs for their bed On-ya-lees-a put on some eggs to boil, some that Jimmie had brought from the ranch together with the milk. When they were done and she had unwrapped some cheese and biscuits brought from her home, they sat down to a meal that had cost no animal its life. When the shack was in order they walked to the river-bank, to make sure the pretty canoe was secure and in no danger of being carried away by the swift current of the Nisqually. Then coming back they watched the silver crescent of the moon, riding through masses of billowy clouds like a little boat on a foaming sea, and Jimmie had to tell her all over again how dear she was to him.

Just then a crane, with great wings spread and long legs stretched out behind, flew across the bright path of the moon, crying out its shrill note of alarm. After that came a question, trembling from the

morbid shadows of a woman's fears,—fears that sometimes come at the moment of a great happiness,—fears that whisper, "It's too good to last,"—fears that clamor for the quieting opiate found in one word of deep-toned assurance, such as only a man can speak. Drawing herself away from him, yet with hands clinging to his broad shoulders, she asked in a voice fluttering with forebodings, "Him sure likeum always? Him no get tired his On-ya-lees-a, bimeby she comeum old, or him findum her ugly, or maybe she fallum sick,—him no get tired then?" And Jimmie, looking into the depths of her dark eyes, his voice thrilling with warm tenderness, gave her the answer she sought, "Never." With this her cup of joy brimmed over, and laying her dark head in that convenient retreat, half under his cheek, half on his shoulder, the happy girl must needs weep a little weep.

The blue-and-white-thatched Autumn days flew by while Jimmie worked for the rancher and On-ya-lees-a wove baskets of grasses that she and her mother had dried, pressed and colored in the late summer, just before hop-picking time. She made baskets of all designs, shapes and sizes, to be used as household utensils, and some to sell to the rancher's wife. She also wove mats for the cold, earthen floor of the hut, and one large mat of sweet-smelling grasses, which, when nailed to two poles, stretched across one end of the hut, formed an easy mattress. Jimmie was immensely proud of On-ya-lees-a's handiwork, for none of the Nisqually Indian girls were half so skilled or nimble with their fingers. In the evenings when he was home from the ranch and the day's weaving was laid aside, they would sit by the smoldering fire in one corner of the hut and croon away together the weird melodies learned during the hop-picking days.

It was not long, however, till the cold, damp fogs came on, and the late Autumn days grew dark and chilly. As the impetuous river rose higher and higher after every rain, the ground around the shack grew wet and soggy, and even the floor of the leaky hut was damp and the air chilly. On-ya-lees-a shivered about her work with wet feet and soon contracted a cold which developed a hacking cough. Pains and aches crept into her head and back, and being so uncomfortable physically, she soon became miserable mentally. The days with Jimmie away seemed unspeakably long, and when he would get home the fire would not burn well with the wet wood she had, and somehow she couldn't make the meals taste right. Jimmie grew silent and more silent, and forgot to tell her how dear she was, and things generally grew very discouraging.

One afternoon he came home with a fine meerschaum pipe and pouch of tobacco, given him by a young hunter, for piloting him around the marsh. Jimmie explained it to On-ya-lees-a thus, "Him likum girl in Tacoma great much. She no likeum pipe. Him sink he giveum good-bye pipe and pleasum girl." Then when Jimmie had filled and lit the pipe and taken a puff or two he added, "If him catchum fine girl, me sink him smokeum alsame gen bimeby,—if him no catchum, him smokeum alsame gen, too." On-ya-lees-a disagreed with him and thought the Tacoma fellow would doubtless never smoke again. She had absolute faith in one man, consequently she was inclined to believe the best of all the others, until she had reason to doubt them; while Jimmie had a man's view of a man, which admits of many allowances for the weakness of human nature.

As the days passed the pouch was emp-

tied and Jimmie bought a new sack at the store near the station. On-ya-lees-a's cough got no better. One afternoon when the day had emerged warm and bright from a dense morning fog, and the rifle shots of the duck-hunters had been ringing out at short intervals from the marsh and the woods near by, Jimmie came home early and settled himself on the sunny side of the cabin to enjoy his pipe in the warm sunshine. On-ya-lees-a, discovering him there, dragged herself, sick and miserable, out into the sunshine beside him, and, longing to be comforted, laid her cheek up against his own. He turned his head from her, shrugged his shoulders and mumbled, "Me no wantum her right now,—me smokeum pipe." Showing no sign that she had heard, she turned away, pretending to peer down the river, her heart all in her mouth. Yes, it was as she had feared,—she had gotten sick, she was too tired to be entertaining, probably she was growing ugly and unattractive to him, and even though she had not grown much older she somehow felt that she was older. All the former girliness seemed to have left her and her life appeared very gray. She got up, went inside, and made a feeble effort to "straighten up" and give a more pleasing arrangement to things. Then taken with a violent fit of coughing, which seemed to come from way down in her chest this time, she sank upon the bed, all wearied out.

That night came a pouring rain. Toward morning the river was rushing down the valley tearing and plunging like mad, filling the darkness with its awful roar. On-ya-lees-a heard it, for she could not sleep, although Jimmie was breathing heavily. Her head ached to splitting, sharp pains shot through her breast, the hot blood rioted along her veins with all the madness of the river's current, leaving her forehead hot, her cheeks ablaze and her mouth dry.

The next day, a dark day, too, Jimmie had to get his own meals and keep a cold cloth on the aching head. Early in the evening a dense fog settled down over everything, and long after what would have been sunset-time, had the day been fair, Jimmie heard the tramp of feet and the sound of voices. He stepped to the door of the hut and looked searchingly into the wet cloud of mist, but could make out nothing. Then he recognized the voice of one of the young men of the valley, who went by the title of "The Judge," because he exercised the legal rights of a magistrate in the neighborhood. He was calling out reassuringly to his companion, "We'll make it alright now, Bert. I know where we are. We've just struck Jimmie Tiralah's place." Then they came in, to



A SHELTERED COVE

Jimmie's "dug-out" tied to the hemlock that overhangs the Nisqually river at his landing place

CONCLUDED ON PAGE FIFTY

What Railroad Consolidation Means

Some Reasons why the Smaller Localities are Benefitted

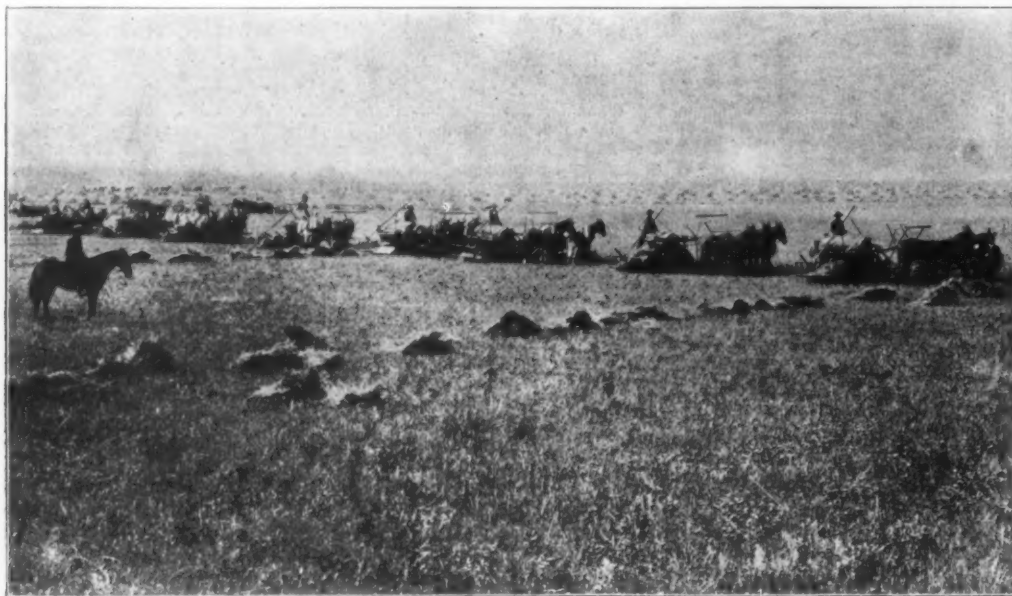
As Given in a Recent Address By Governor White, of North Dakota

No question before the people of this country for solution is of greater importance than the question of the control of railways. No question enters more materially into the operation of every business or more surely controls its success or failure than transportation. In a state like ours, where the railroads were the pioneers, where our cities and towns and settled communities have grown up along these lines, where nature's highways, the lakes and rivers, are unused and unusable, in a state where we consume so small a part of what we produce and produce so small a part of what we consume, they are the great arteries of trade, and not only control our commercial life, but almost our very existence. The question of railway control is not a new one, nor is it one towards whose solution no progress has been made, but new conditions have risen, conditions which accentuate the necessity for new action upon it. During the past few years there has been a growing and very marked tendency toward concentration and consolidation of railway interests. The big lines have picked up the little ones, and they in turn have been formed into great trunk lines, and finally these trunk lines have been gathered into great systems—systems which in some cases control practically all of the railroads serving extensive communities, until to-day one-half a dozen men control the operation of nearly all the railways that serve more than eighty millions of people. This question, or one phase of this question, has been given more than the usual consideration during the past year by the people of this and adjoining states by reason of the formation of a great system by the consolidation of three trunk lines—the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and the Burlington lines—which control almost the entire railway traffic for the Northwest from the head of the Great Lakes to the

Pacific Coast. The "merger," as it is popularly called, has been a subject of a great deal of discussion and comment by the newspapers and public men all over our country. * * * The formation or the merging of these three trunk lines into one great system was not the growth of a few days. The active force which gathered together under a single control property valued at more than three hundred millions of dollars was the resultant of forces which have been going on for years. It began with the picking up of the little pieces of disconnected roads, and grew, by consolidating and extending, into the great trunk line with its ramifications of feeders, its ocean and lake steamers. It grew not at the expense of, but with, the communities it served. It became a great road because the business of the communities which had grown up along its lines could build up and sustain a great road. But the force did not stop here. The master mind that conceived and carried out this great undertaking had greater dreams. His ambition was a great system working in harmony in all its parts, a great system including all the roads serving this great section of our country. The movement was begun to gain control, not by the formation of a big trust, and taking over these various companies, but by acquiring them by ownership. Mr. Hill and his associates did what any man who had the price could have done. They went onto the markets and bought Northern Pacific stock, and for more than five years have held a controlling interest. They were represented upon the board of directors of the Northern Pacific by a majority of that board, and practically controlled its management. * * * The organization of the Securities Company six months afterwards was but an incident in its management. You may dissolve that company if you please, but the same men will still own these roads, and

you cannot deprive them of that ownership without their consent.

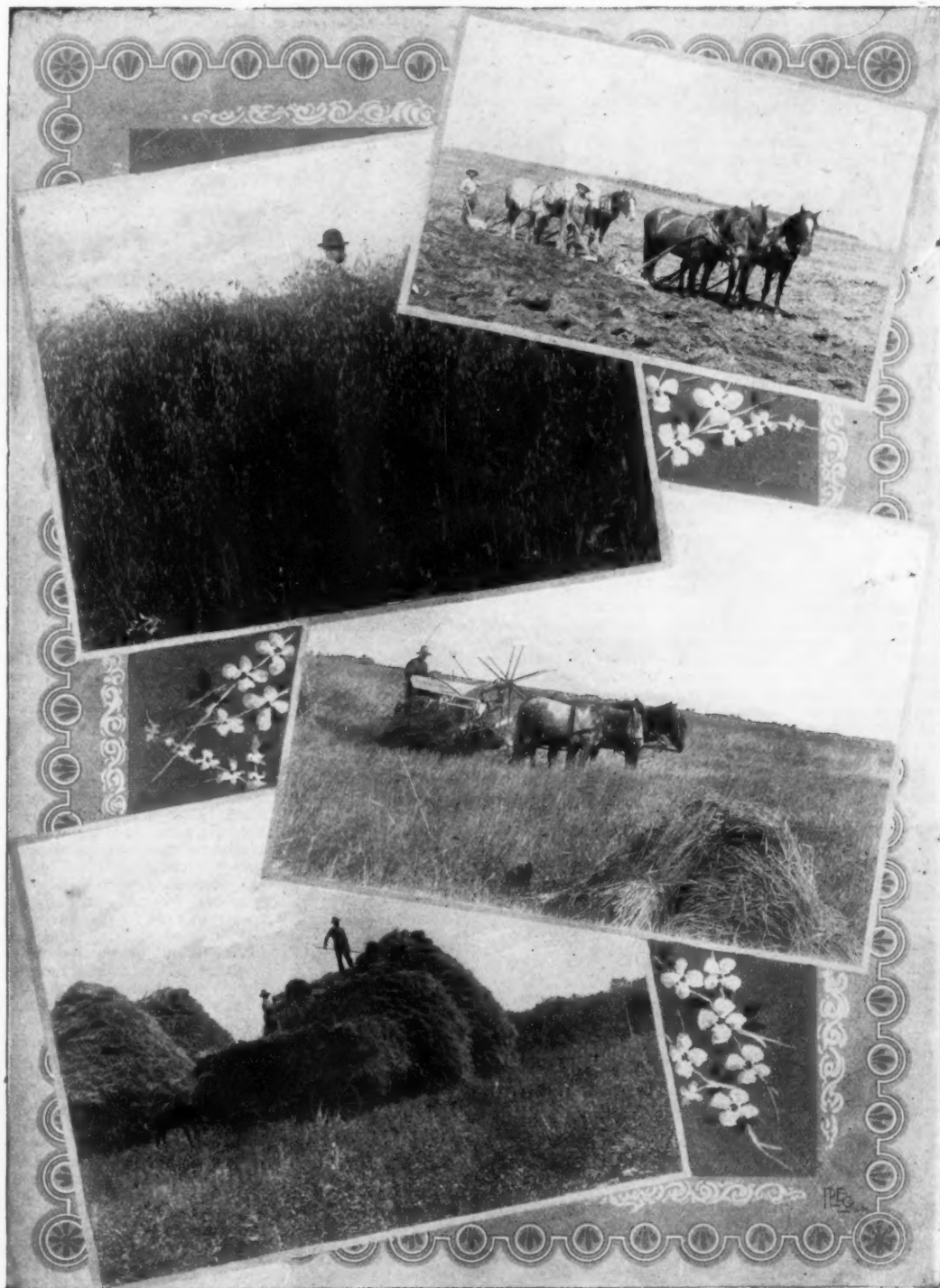
Another thing should be remembered, Pacific Railway was for many years on the railway bargain counter. It was a road that had been fostered by the government, aided by a land grant fifty miles wide across the entire country, yet under its management became bankrupt and been placed in the hands of the court for operation. Its stock, especially its common stock, was valueless as an investment, and was picked up by other railroads for the sole purpose of control. The fight made against Mr. Hill was not made to preserve the integrity of the Northern Pacific as an independent line. It was a fight of the Union Pacific against the Great Northern to determine which system should gobble it up. I don't pretend to say what difference it would have made if the other side had won—it would be purely a matter of conjecture on my part. The one is a railroad builder, a man whose whole interest and whose life has been devoted to developing his railroad and the country through which it passes. He operates a railroad upon the principle that the success of the railroads depends upon the success of the country they serve. The other man is a railway promoter. About the first we heard of Mr. Harriman in a large way was in connection with the reorganization of the Chicago and Alton. At the time he gained control this company had about 900 miles of line, \$22,000,000 of stock and \$8,000,000 of bonds, whose market value was altogether \$45,000,000. He reorganized it by issuing \$54,000,000 of bonds and \$40,000,000 of stock. Where there was \$30,000,000 of stock and bonds he issued \$94,000,000. This illustrates the methods of the two men, but in either case the Northern Pacific as an independent factor was bound to be eliminated.



HARVESTING WHEAT IN THE RED RIVER VALLEY OF NORTH DAKOTA

This scene is typical of the means used in harvesting the large wheat crops, which this favored section furnishes in abundance

TYPICAL SCENES IN A FAVORED LAND



Herewith are shown different scenes in the Red River Valley so well known for its fertility. The soil is particularly well adapted for small grains, which produce big yields and has won for this section the just title of the "Golden Grain Belt"

there was \$30,000,000 of stock and bonds he issued \$94,000,000. This illustrates the methods of the two men, but in either case the Northern Pacific as an independent factor was bound to be eliminated.

I have been often asked why I did not attend the meeting of the governors at Helena. When my attention was called to the organization of the Northern Securities Company and I accepted the invitation to the meeting, I had given this matter very little consideration. My investigation, however, soon brought me to the belief that the consolidation had already been practically accomplished. If the law permitted any man to own one share in the Great Northern and also one share in the Northern Pacific, he could own as many shares of each as he could buy and pay for, and if he owned a controlling interest in both, there would be very little competition between them, and it would make no difference whether they were managed separately or together. This seemed to me to be the whole case in question. Mr. Hill and his associates had bought and owned a majority of the stock in each one of these roads. You couldn't take it away from them, and you couldn't prevent their selling what they owned and you couldn't take it away from the man who bought from them. If each and every individual stockholder sold his stock to "John Doe," his right to own it in its entirety and to exercise every right that pertains to ownership cannot, it seems to me, be questioned. Railway stock is private personal property subject to the laws of contract and sale.

It became evident, too, that no joint action by the Northwestern States could be brought to dissolve the Securities Company. Each State must act alone and bring such action under the laws of the State as thought proper. I was not long in arriving at the determination that, so far as the State of North Dakota was concerned, as the executive, I should not cause an action to be brought against this company. I did not believe that any of the actions proposed, and which were afterwards commenced by the States of Minnesota and Washington, would accomplish anything, and after quite an extended investigation I am more firmly convinced that the end



IN THE TALL GRASS

The productiveness of North Dakota soil is attested by the growth of the natural grasses which also furnishes a source of great revenue

sought will not be accomplished. You can't compel competition by law. You may compel separate management, but under the law you cannot compel separate ownership. Our State has lost nothing by inaction. Every right we had we still have. Our case has been in no way prejudiced. We also have the advantage of mature consideration and of the experience of Minnesota, and could without doubt at least get our case into court. There was no emergency requiring precipitate action. Either the consolidation was legal or it was not legal, and must in any case be determined by the slow processes of the court. If the State wants a lawsuit with the Securities Company the legislature, fresh from the people, and soon to meet, can authorize any action that seems to them appropriate, and provide means for carrying it to determination. And in withdrawing my acceptance of the invitation to the conference I was led to do so under the belief that the in-

terests of the State would be best subserved by my refraining from taking any action whatever in the matter until it had been more thoroughly digested by myself and by the people of this State.

I don't blame St. Paul and Minneapolis and the Pacific Coast points for using every effort in their power to retain competition as a regulator. It has given them extremely low rates as compared with the rates of intermediate points. But what has the competition between these roads done for North Dakota? A few years ago when competition was in full swing, if you wanted to ship a car of flour from North Dakota to the Pacific Coast, you were charged the Minneapolis rate with the local rate from North Dakota to Minneapolis added. If you wanted to ship a car from the Pacific Coast to a North Dakota point, you were charged the through rate to Minneapolis with the local rate from Minneapolis to Dakota added. You remember the Haworth case that went up from Fargo a number of years ago. He shipped a car of sugar over one of these roads; the rate was the same on each, from San Francisco to Fargo. He was charged the through rate to Minneapolis plus the local rate from Minneapolis to Fargo. He took the case to the interstate commerce commission, and last year got a decision in his favor, years after he went out of business. It is a little better now, not as the result of competition. If you go or ship west to the Coast from North Dakota, you are charged the Minneapolis schedule, although we are one-third of the way. Every investigation made by congress, the report of the Cullom committee of the senate, the report of the industrial commission, the reports of the interstate commerce commission, have all brought out this fact: that the tendency of competition has been to reduce through rates at the expense of local or intermediate rates; to favor competing communities as against non-competing; the big shipper as against the small. In a State like ours, where there are no competing terminals, where but a very small part of the territory is served by more than one road, we are inevitably brought to the conclusion that competition is a very inadequate and irregular regulator. * * * The question of consolidation is more a question of rail-



NEAR MANDAN, NORTH DAKOTA

No more beautiful country can be found than surrounds the city of Mandan. Productive to a high degree it offers special attraction to the homeseeker

CONCLUDED ON PAGE FIFTY-TWO



THE CRITIC

F. K. H.



"The Ascent of the Soul," by Amory H. Bradford, D. D., will be a helpful book to the spiritually-minded. Its attitude towards the greatest question of all times is essentially that of the church-man and preacher—not exactly dogmatic or creed-bound, but somehow conveying everywhere and in everything the truly Christian outlook, taking the Scriptures as the final Judge, and Jesus as the final expression, of perfection. The Ascent of the Soul, from its first dim awakening, to the final fullness of perfection in Jesus, is the theme of the book, and it may well be a veritable storehouse of encouragement to the earnest believer. It is impossible not to compare this work in many of its pages with "The Life Everlasting," by John Fiske, reviewed in the October number of this MAGAZINE. The two books contain many striking examples of the same subject viewed from a different standpoint. Mr. Fiske has, it seems to us, the larger view, deciding in favor of the future life, as the logical outcome of evolution, while Mr. Bradford would have us believe in the life everlasting, because without it "the world would be dismal, desolate and diabolical." Yet it is wrong to cavil with a work so full of pure, good thoughts and lofty ideals and aspirations. It is published by The Outlook Company. Price, \$1.25.

An intensely interesting book, both from an analytical and a human standpoint, is the "Confessions of a Wife," by Mary Adams. It is one of those books over which one sits up half the night, not so much because of the interest of its plot as its unfolding drama of feeling. It is sure to be talked about, and as sure to be forgotten. The problems of love and marriage are as old as the race, and it is safe to say they will never cease to be interesting, but it takes a genius to express them in imperishable language. That Miss Adams—or Mrs. Adams—has fallen short of this supreme expression of the "great realities" detracts in no wise from the book's vital interest. There are touches in the transformation of the "wilderness girl" into the self-sacrificing wife and mother that are truly beautiful in their fidelity to nature, though one grieves to see the vanishing of the spirit into the "light of common day" and the soul that was like a wave of the wild sea transmuted by the touch of matrimony into a still pool, reflecting the face of an adored husband. Yet this is life, and as life, must be respected. The gradual development of poise and self-control in a high-strung, exacting woman is well depicted, and I do not remember a book of recent years that deals with this phase of married life so thoroughly. It is a heart story which many women will recognize in their own experience, though to few women will it be granted, I fancy, to have such an unselfish, pure-minded friend as Robert Hazleton to be their strength and refuge in despair and loneliness. The key-note of the story is in this man's noble words to the wife who has been deserted. "It is worth trying—suffering—to save a married love," and it is because of this underlying thought and purpose that the book rises above the suggestions of its unfortunate title, which somehow leads one to

expect an overflow of morbidness and scandal. It is published by The Century Company. Price \$1.50.

To the great public who read with intense sympathy Mr. George Kennan's erstwhile descriptions of the snowbound wastes of Siberia with its terrors of prison and exile, his latest work, "The Tragedy of Pelee," will be more than ordinarily interesting as proof of an author's versatility. From barren Siberia to flower-clad Martinique is a huge step of the imagination, and that Mr. Kennan has taken this step without stumbling all will testify who have read his latest publication. It is at once a glowing description and a scientific explanation of that grewsome tragedy, unparalleled in history save for that other of the vanished Pompeii of long ago. Fascinating Martinique, with its vine-decked hills and joyous villas beside the sea, its graceful women, its picturesque



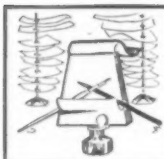
JOHN FOX, JR.
Author of "Blue Grass and Rhododendrow."

poverty, its tropical life of ease and luxury, stands before us drawn in with a few bold strokes and painted in vivid colors. We see this city of St. Pierre, with its 30,000 pleasure-loving inhabitants, caught in the midst of their gayety and swept in a day, an hour, into the unknown tide of eternity. For those whose bent is scientific, rather than literary, the book will have its special value in the explanations of the phenomena, which seem both logical and convincing. Mr. Kennan spent some time in the immediate vicinity of the volcanic eruptions, and the work is a record of his experiences and observations, but it is more than a mere record, it is a fine bit of writing, and a revelation of the man's courage, grit and perseverance. We cannot easily imagine the nervous dread that volcano inspired in all who witnessed its manifestations, and Mr. Kennan's lucid descriptions of the innumerable dead in their shrouds of gray ashes, in the Roxelane

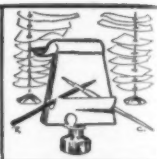
Valley, and of the eruptions of May 26th, from which he and his companions fled in terror, only to return the same night to the scene of danger, makes us wonder at the man no less than at the writer. The book is published by The Outlook Company. Price \$1.50 net.

A work on "All the Russias" should be, and indeed must needs be, a big work, both in size and significance. It could not well help being an interesting work, and a vital one, for where are not greatness and strength and youth and vitality of interest to men, and to whom shall we look for these things if not to Russia? "All the Russias," written by Henry Norman, published by Scribner's, is such a work, big in conception and in execution, great with the power of suggestion. It is an interesting, even fascinating, book, dealing as it does with problems of world-wide importance. Some idea of its scope may be derived from the subjects considered.—The Capitals, Count Tolstoi at Home and Abroad, Finland, Siberia, The Great Water-Way, The Caucasus, Central Asia, Economics, Foreign Politics, Retrospect and Prospect,—and when you know that each of these subjects is divided into several subdivisions, you will get some idea of the value of the work to students of the history that is making. It starts in with a sufficiently entertaining description of St. Petersburg and Moscow, but it is in the impressions he gives of vast space and unlimited power, in his accounts of the Russian possessions in Siberia and Central Asia, that the author is most effective. He makes us realize the possibilities of this comparatively new country, compared to which even America is an "Ancient," and he makes us feel the complications in that far-off Eastern land—complications full of menace of war, and full also of expansive possibilities undreamed of a century ago. The Great Siberian, and the Trans-Caspian Railways are described in full, with maps of other railways planned and in process of construction. It takes but a glance to see Russia's purpose and to see where this purpose is likely to clash with the equally well-defined plans of other nations. It is evident that in the approaching conflict of wills the author's confidence, if not his sympathy, are with Russia. In his "Retrospect and Prospect" he says: "Russia is indescribably strong. Her strength makes you nervous. It is like being in the next field, with a golf jacket on, to an angry young bull. The bull does not realize that the gate is there to stop him—therefore it will not stop him."

"Russia walks rough shod over the obstacles that an older, a more civilized, a more self-conscious country would maneuver around for half a century. She wants Siberia—she takes it. She wants Port Arthur—she takes it. She wants Manchuria—she is taking it. She wants Persia—we shall see. A constitutional Finland is in her way—Finland must become a Russian province. * * * Russia is going ahead—that is my conclusion. The twentieth century must count Russia as one of its greatest factors in the movement and development of human society." The book has 129 illustrations from the author's photographs. Price \$4.00 net.



FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK



Northeastern Colorado is the first section selected by the government for a reservoir to be built under the new national irrigation law. Thirty-nine townships along the Platte River, extending from Sterling into the corner of Nebraska, have been withdrawn from public entry.

Farmers, so far as actual wealth is concerned, are the capitalists of the United States. The census bureau report on the value of farming property of the country estimates that the 5,739,657 farms of the United States are worth \$16,674,690,247. Of this amount, \$3,560,198,191, or 21.4 per cent., represents the value of buildings, and \$13,114,492,056, or 87.6 per cent., the value of land and improvements. Farm implements and machinery are worth \$761,261,550, and live stock is worth \$3,078,050,041, making the total farming wealth over \$20,514,000,000.

The chemical laboratory of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad tested the following number of samples during the past year: Axles, thirteen thousand two hundred and fifty-nine; cement, one hundred and seventy-one; copper, thirty-four; iron (various kinds), five hundred; lead, twelve; oil, seventeen; phosphor bronze, twenty-eight; soda-ash, two; steel (various kinds) one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three; coal, thirty-three; glycerine, two; glue, two; limestone, one; lye, five; oils, eleven; paints, twenty-four; waters, forty-six. Only a few years ago, chemistry was unknown in railroading.

The chief characteristic of J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., is bigness—bigness of body, of mind, and of heart. These qualities he inherited; but the habit of persevering industry which qualifies him to hold his present important position in the great banking-house in London he developed himself, and is entitled to due credit therefor. It is no small task to prove oneself a worthy and satisfactory son of a sire who has made himself the most potent individual force in the world, but there seems here to be good reason for faith in its accomplishment; in any case, there is no doubt of the seriousness of the attempt, which, after all, is the main thing. He is thirty-five years old.

Corn is King in Nebraska, and for that reason many people believe that corn is the only crop of importance grown in the State. This is by no means so, and to suppose so is a great mistake. Nebraska is essentially a State of varied products. Its soil is rich, and any grass, grain or fruit that flourishes in Eastern States of the same latitude may be successfully grown in Nebraska. We are going to devote considerable space in this magazine hereafter to the State of Nebraska, and tell our readers something of the wonderful possibilities existing in this rich section of the West. Of its bountiful crops, its healthful climate, the cost to farmers, and the prosperity of its inhabitants Nebraska offers a wide field for the prospective settler and investor. THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE intends to enlighten its Eastern readers regarding this wonderfully productive State, so little known to the average Easterner.

The figures that represent the commerce of the Great Lakes, for the first seven months of 1902, indicate very satisfactory business conditions. At one hundred and forty-four ports, 25,718,826 net tons of freight were received, an increase over the receipts for the corresponding period last year of 6,827,569 tons. The most notable increase this year has been in the transportation of ores and minerals, the total gross tonnage being 13,377,912 tons, an increase of 3,393,930 tons. It may be something of a surprise for some people to read that the registered tonnage of the Great Lakes is more than twice that of our foreign trade, which covers every sea; but in seven months 37,413 vessels, with a registry of 35,087,876 tons, arrived at American ports on the lakes, and 37,798 vessels, of 35,786,701 tons' registry, cleared. For the same time the total of our foreign trade was 16,269,921 tons. During the en-



J. PIERPONT MORGAN, JR.
An American of tomorrow.
Head of the London Branch of his father's banking house

tire year 1901, the combined registered tonnage in the foreign trade at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, San Francisco, and Puget Sound, was 18,868,808 tons entered and 18,487,246 tons cleared, which is slightly over half the total on the Great Lakes for seven months of this year.

Charles E. Hamilton, an attorney of Saint Paul, Minn., has applied to the Manitoba legislature for a charter for a company to construct a system of railways in that province for an aggregate length of about 2,500 miles, the plan being, it is stated, to construct a number of lines throughout the province to give the principal cities more direct routes than those of the present companies. Beginning at Emerson on the international boundary, one line will run north to Winnipeg, where it will branch, one branch going to Fort Alexandria on Lake Winnipeg, and the other to Winnipegosis. The main line will traverse southern Manitoba, extending from Emerson west, and will pass into the territory about sixty miles north of the international boundary, and branching from this is a line which will run into the territory of the northwestern part of the province. From the main line five branches will run south into American territory. Brandon, Neepawa, Portage la Prairie and all points of importance in Manitoba will be tapped by the system. Lines are also to be constructed crossing the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern, with a view to reaching the interior of the country.

What proportion of the Doukhobors in Manitoba left their homes has not been clearly ascertained. Apparently about a thousand were on the march. There are at least eight thousand of them altogether, so that it may be that a large majority retained their sanity and stayed at home. But those who turned wanderers in the face of a Manitoba winter present a problem of the most curious difficulty. Nothing that is said to them seems to have any effect. There are probably not lunatic asylums enough in Manitoba to hold them, and if there were they would not be fit places of refuge for them. Many of them will doubtless die, and after a while the rest will probably conclude that they have mistaken their mission. Nothing quite like these Doukhobors was ever seen before on this continent. We had Coxey and his army, but that was a summer excursion, and a good deal of a joke. This Doukhobor movement has nothing jocular about it. It is not quite unprecedented, but it is very much out of date. Such things happened in Europe in the Middle Ages, sometimes on a great scale. The Crusaders might have had a fellow-feeling for the Doukhobors, but they seem amazing wights to us.

What became of the prodigious sum of \$1,622,014,000, which the railway companies in the United States earned and received from other sources in the last year reported by the Interstate Commerce Commission, asks the Railway Age. First, \$610,713,000, or over three-eighths of the whole, went for wages. Then \$420,000,000 were paid for other expenses of operation, \$309,000,000 went for interest and taxes, \$65,638,000 for permanent improvements and miscellaneous expenses and \$131,626,000 for dividends—equivalent to about 2.6 per cent. on the entire share capital—leaving \$84,764,000 credited as surplus. Employees are now, and in many cases justly, asking a material increase in wages, and the problem over which managers and directors are worrying, is, to what extent can wages be increased, concurrent with the great increase in all operating and construction expenses. An advance of 20 per cent. all around, which some suggest, would have amounted for the year named to over \$122,000,000, which, besides wiping out the entire surplus for that year, would have cut off \$37,400,000 from the dividends, reducing that return on the capital stock to an average of about 1.8 per cent. for the entire country. These figures merely illustrate the far-reaching effects of a general increase in the wages of an army of over 1,000,000 men, and help to justify the caution with which both railway managers and the organizations of railway employees are approaching the subject. Moreover, each company has its individual condition to consider. Some roads are earning good dividends, and have a surplus; others pay no dividends and find hard work to pay their interest. One may be able to stand an increase in its ratio of operating expenses, which would possibly bankrupt its neighbor, so that the adoption of a fixed scale of wages for all roads is a grave and difficult problem upon which generalizations on railway returns in the total do not

shed much light. But managers and brotherhoods alike are now seeking to discover the limitations which justice, reason and regard for future safety combine to fix.

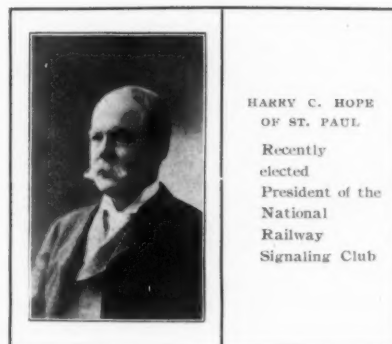
THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE takes pleasure in announcing to its friends and readers, that, effective January 1, 1903, it will absorb The Corn Belt, a monthly magazine published at Chicago. The Corn Belt has been devoted to Western interests since its inception, several years ago, more particularly to that section from which the publication derived its name—the "Corn Belt" of Kansas and Nebraska. With its circulation of over 20,000 copies per month The Corn Belt has proved a valuable factor in promoting development and settlement in the region it so ably represented. Realizing the value of the acquisition of such a strong medium, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE has perfected arrangements by which, commencing on the first of the new year, The Corn Belt becomes a part of this publication. As a consequence THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE will be materially enlarged and will enjoy a wider field of patronage. The publisher is pardonably proud of the progress made by this magazine since it was started as a little four-page paper in New York over twenty years ago. It is now recognized as one of America's standard magazines, and, to quote Harper's Weekly, "one of the few successful sectional magazines published." The reason of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE's wonderful success is simple—it has stood for the West from first to last, and the Western people have appreciated it. Years ago, when Seattle was a village of frame buildings and Spokane in its infancy, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE predicted the great future that the West has realized. The hard years of depression, when the Westerner struggled under the heavy load of mortgages and unpaid debt, we spoke words of cheer and comfort to our readers, and still kept our faith in the Western States. And now that the West is so prosperous, it is only natural that THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE should keep pace with the progress of the country it has so faithfully represented. The absorption of The Corn Belt is only a round in the ladder of success which THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is climbing.

The Office of Experiment Stations, of the United States Department of Agriculture, recently sent out a circular letter to the manufacturers of pumps and plows, requesting information regarding the manufacture of farm implements and machinery in the United States. It is the intention to use the data secured in replying to inquiries which are constantly being received, and in the preparation of bulletins descriptive of our progress and of present methods and their influence on our success and future development. The department requests manufacturers of farm implements to send catalogues and illustrations of all machinery manufactured by each concern, and also copies of all publications descriptive of their character and merits. It is also the purpose of the department to prepare a historical record which will show the types of these implements as first manufactured, and the improvements in design which have been made subsequently. For this purpose they also request copies of early catalogues and circulars or other matter showing the development of the different machines. The department would also be glad to receive suggestions as to how the information required can be made most effective. The

assistance of the manufacturers of implements is absolutely necessary in order to make the record of any value.

Another Western man who has received honors is Harry C. Hope, superintendent of telegraph of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Road. At the recent meeting of the National Railway Signaling Club in Pittsburg, Mr. Hope was elected president of the association. Mr. Hope has been identified with telegraphy for many years, being one of the "old school" of "knights of the key."

The people of the Twin Cities and of the Northwest are beginning to realize that the direct benefits resulting to them from the acquisition of the Burlington System by the Great Northern and Northern Pacific are only a portion of the advantages they are destined to reap from it, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press in a recent editorial. It is impossible to overestimate the importance of this acquisition to the commercial and industrial development of these cities and of the whole transcontinental belt of tributary territory. The 8,353 miles of the Burlington System is composed of a closely woven network of lines stretching from Chicago westward through Northern Illinois, Southern Iowa and Nebraska and Northern Missouri, Kansas and Colorado, dipping down to St. Louis and



HARRY C. HOPE
OF ST. PAUL
Recently
elected
President of the
National
Railway
Signaling Club

Kansas City, and extending to Denver, with a northwestern offshoot to Billings and a northern spur extending from Savannah on the east shore of the Mississippi to St. Paul. In the wide belt of Prairie States which it traverses it furnishes an unlimited market for the lumber of the Pacific Coast. It passes through the richest coal fields of Illinois, and will bring this coal to St. Paul and Minneapolis at lower rates than have heretofore been known, thus removing the only obstacle to the development of manufactures in the Twin Cities on a scale commensurate with the impulse given by this great railroad combination to their commercial importance. These two commodities—lumber from Washington and coal from Illinois—form the leading elements of a reciprocal flow of trade between the extremities of the combined systems which insures full loaded cars and lower rates with the increased volume of traffic both ways. Heretofore the Burlington System has poured its enormous traffic mainly into Chicago. The extension to St. Paul was simply another feeder for Chicago. But when the Burlington became a part of this grand transcontinental combination it was converted into the main spout of the Burlington funnel, which is henceforth to pour a large share of its traffic into the open mouths of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific at St. Paul. The resulting reduction of freight rates into the great ter-

ritory covered by the Burlington lines will open new and wider fields to the enterprise of our merchants and manufacturers. Its indirect effects on the trade of the Twin Cities are of scarcely less importance. The reduction of freight rates on the lines converging towards St. Paul will necessarily be followed by like reductions on all the other lines of the systems centering at this common focus. Moreover, in assuring the growing importance and ultimate pre-eminence of St. Paul and its sister city as the chief commercial metropolis of the Mississippi Valley, it has already resulted in arrangements whereby two other of the greatest railroad systems of that inland empire—the Rock Island, by the purchase of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, and the Illinois Central, by the absorption of the Minneapolis & St. Louis—have extended their lines to the Twin Cities and brought immense territories within the circle of their trade heretofore difficult of access. The Rock Island embraces 7,007 miles of road, and has under construction and in contemplation about 1,000 miles more. It spreads a thick network of lines running from Rock Island and Keokuk northwest through Iowa, and extends in one direction southward to Fort Worth, Tex., southwestward to El Paso, New Mexico, and westward to Colorado Springs and Denver. It reaches Kansas City, Omaha and Sioux City. It brings within easy reach of the St. Paul merchants a large portion of Iowa from which they have heretofore been virtually excluded. The Illinois Central connection is of less importance to the Twin Cities, for most of its 5,380 miles are embraced in the several lines running southward through Illinois and along or near the Mississippi river to New Orleans. Its only lines which could materially serve the interests of St. Paul and Minneapolis trade are the one 730 miles long from Dubuque to Sioux City and Sioux Falls and the 640 miles embraced in the Minneapolis and St. Louis trackage which it has absorbed. Both the Rock Island and the Illinois Central traverse the coal fields of Illinois, and if they bring coal to the Twin Cities will be forced to do so at the low freight rates dictated by the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington combination. So that during the past year there have been added to the railroad systems directly connected by their own lines with St. Paul and Minneapolis, the Burlington with its 8,353 miles, the Rock Island with its 7,007 miles, and the Illinois Central with its 5,380 miles or 20,740 miles in all. But while welcoming these two latter fresh additions to our railroad facilities, their value to St. Paul and Minneapolis is of course vastly less than of the Burlington, which has become virtually a part of the great transcontinental system which has its terminal axis at St. Paul. The Rock Island will open new markets to our merchants and manufacturers, but it is of far less importance than the old pioneer railroad systems of Minnesota to which it owes the upbuilding of its agriculture, its trade and industries to their present high pitch of prosperity. The Milwaukee and St. Paul with its 6,604 miles, the Chicago and Northwestern with its 7,283 miles, including the Omaha, and the Chicago Great Western with 930 miles and the Soo with 1,432 miles—a section of the Canadian Pacific—are old friends which, apart from the transcontinental lines, have been the main supports of the jobbing trade of the two Cities. All these roads must necessarily adjust their tariffs to the lower rates of the Great Northern-Northern Pacific-Burlington combination. So that the beneficial influence of this merger is as wide as the gigantic railroad system which is centered in the Twin Cities.

The Extinction of the American Bison

Authentic Account of *The* Last Great Hunt of the Buffalo

By A. W. Stubbs

The bill providing for an appropriation of \$15,000 for the protection and preservation of the American bison, or buffalo, now is a law. This was a part of the original bill drawn up and proposed by "Buffalo" Jones, of Topeka, Kan., providing for an appropriation of \$30,000 for fencing and restocking a portion of the Yellowstone Park with buffalo. It also called for the establishment of an experimental station for cross breeding various animals of different genera, with a view to obtaining breeds of sheep, goats and cattle capable of enduring the western winters without shelter or feeding. The experiment station part of the bill was killed, and the \$30,000 was cut down to \$15,000, but even in the shape that it finally passed it will result in a great deal of good, and in the protection of big game in the Yellowstone. The bill does not say who shall have charge of the work of fencing off a part of the Yellowstone Park and caring for the buffalo therein, but this matter has already been settled by the Department of the Interior inviting Colonel Jones to take charge of the work, and by his acceptance of the place.

In this connection the story of what probably was the last great buffalo hunt, as told by Mr. A. W. Stubbs, of Kansas City, Mo., a participant, and one of the early pioneers of the West, will not be out of place. Mr. Stubbs, in speaking of this event, says:

"The hunting party that left the agency the day after Mr. Miles received word from the War Department that the Indians might take the hunt, numbered about 400. There were ninety Cheyenne bucks, fifteen Arapahoe bucks, and 300 squaws, and all mounted on swift-footed Indian

ponies. The men, of course, did the hunting and the killing, while the squaws went along to do the skinning and cutting up the meat, and such other drudgery as their lords and masters considered beneath their dignity. I was detailed by Mr. Miles to accompany the party as their guardian and protector, and to see to it that the settlers did not mistake or misunderstand their mission and give trouble, for in order to reach the buffalo we had to pass through a section of Kansas that, for western country of that day and time, was fairly well populated. I took with me six cavalymen, a big army wagon, a driver and a cook.

"I had a list of the names of the Indians that formed the hunting party that I had to turn in to the War department, along with my report when we returned, and one of the first things that had to be done just before we started was to read and check off this roll, each and every Indian in the party answering as his name was called. Although the Indians numbered only 405, they took with them 1,000 ponies to carry the meat, which they expected to kill, back to the reservation, and in order also to have fresh horses when they reached the hunting grounds, and, in addition to all this, they took along what seemed to me about 2,000 mangy, wolfish Indian dogs.

"According to Indian custom, the men rode first, the squaws bringing up the rear, and commanding the party were two Indians, who, although they held no office in the tribe, were chosen to direct the hunt by reason of their reputation and skill as hunters. I had never attended a buffalo hunt of this character before, and this custom of electing two men to direct operations was something new to me. I learned that in the event an Indian killed any

game without first securing permission to do so from these masters of the hunt he was forthwith stripped of all his clothing and belongings, his horse killed and himself driven out of the party for the offense that he had thus committed. The members of an Indian hunting party place implicit reliance and faith in the judgment and sagacity of those whom they elect on an occasion of this sort, and they obey them as the peasants of Russia obey the Czar.

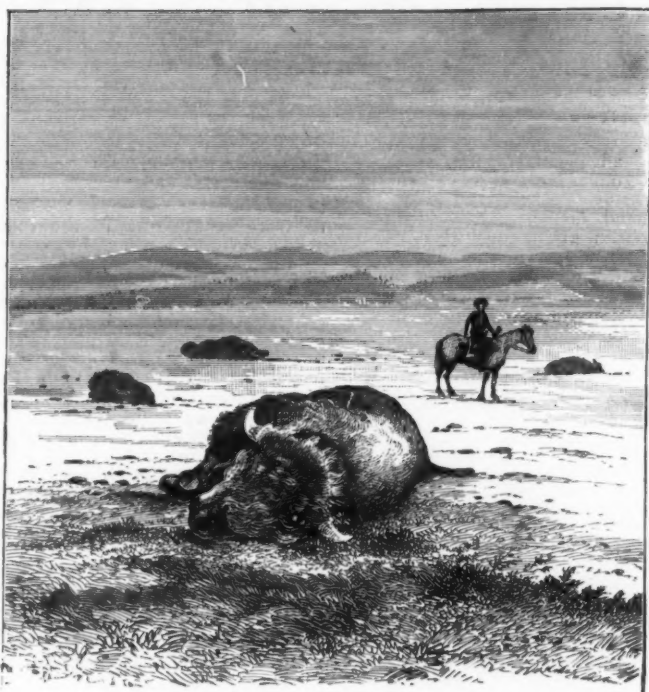
"The first two days after we left the reservation were uneventful, but on the morning of the third day I saw a bear, and later a few antelope, and, being anxious to try my luck, I sent word by Little Robe, an Indian with whom I happened to be riding, to one of the hunt masters for permission for him and me to take a little hunt along a stream, the course of which we were then following. This being granted, we went out and succeeded in bagging three antelope. On our way back to join the main column, Little Robe remarked that he was hungry, and, cutting open one of the antelope, he took out the liver and began eating it. On the fourth day the masters of the hunt sent out runners, who returned the day following bringing buffalo meat.

"That night we spent in busy preparation for the next day's hunt. Every buck took a fresh horse, and when morning dawned we were in the saddle and on the move. It was rolling prairie country, and along about 11 o'clock we sighted an enormous herd of buffalo, feeding along the top of a plateau. We rode around the base of the rising ground, sending every now and then some one to the top to glance over and see how near we were



THE SLAUGHTER OF THE BUFFALO

"The order all were expecting, rang out *** the whole column charged at full speed *** I rode on doing my share of the shooting *** when tiring of the sport, I turned back



AFTER THE HUNT

"Dead Buffalo lay about everywhere *** victims of three days' sport

drawing to the herd. At last we circled around until we were quite close to them, when one of the hunt masters gave a short, quick order that brought the column up abreast, in which fashion we rode to the top of a rise and in full view of the animals.

"As we did so, I could see one buffalo after another throw up his head, look about until he saw our party, and set off at a slow, loping gallop. This, however, was only for an instant, for as we drew up

to the crest of the rise the order that all were eager for, and expecting, rang out simultaneously from both hunt masters, and away the whole column charged at full speed on every side. I rode on with the rest, doing my share of the shooting, for a mile or so, when, tiring of the sport, I turned back.

"On my way back to camp I met the squaws skinning and cutting up the animals that the males had killed, and which were lying about everywhere. We re-

mained among the buffalo for two weeks before we thought of returning, killing in all a total of 1,000 animals. One of the curious things that I saw on this trip was an old buffalo with a deformed right front hoof, that one of the Indians had killed. He had been shot and wounded in this hoof when he was quite young, and one side of the cloven hoof had grown in a circle completely around the other to the length of fully a foot and several inches.

"When we were about ready to return the squaws began loading the meat on the ponies, and I was surprised to see what an enormous load these hardy little animals could carry. It seemed to me that they would load the meat of one buffalo on these ponies, a weight of fully 400 or 500 pounds. I have seen these ponies loaded so heavily that they had to stand braced, with their legs standing out like a tripod, in order to support the frightful burden imposed by their unfeeling masters. Then on top of this load some Indian would climb to ride back to the reservation.

"When we got back to the agency the squaws set about cutting the meat up into long, thin strips, and drying it for future use. The Indians also held a big feast of fresh meat, gorging themselves for days on juicy steaks and tongues. I undertook to follow the Indian custom on such occasions of going from one tepee to another, eating some meat in each, but had to quit after visiting three places. The endurance of the Indian ponies in traveling long distances under heavy loads was as surprising as the storage capacity of their masters when it came to a feast of buffalo meat.

"That, so far as I have been able to learn, was the last great Buffalo hunt ever held in the United States. The Pacific railroads and the rapid settlement of the West so reduced the herds that after 1878 the number of buffalo in the West was very small indeed. It was the last buffalo hunt ever taken part in by the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, for, although they sent out scouts the year following, they returned with word that the number of animals they found was not worth going after."

A Newspaper Printed Below the Sea Level

The Indio-Submarine Published in the Mojave Desert

So far as is known there is but one newspaper in the world printed below the level of the sea. That paper is the Indio-Submarine, or, as it is now known, the Coachella Submarine. The paper is a little four-page weekly, which does not present a remarkably prepossessing appearance, but it serves the requirements of the community in which it circulates.

The desert does not present too abundant facilities for journalism, as one or two extracts from the paper itself will suggest, and the Submarine is situated in the midst of the most formidable of the deserts of California—the Colorado Desert, of San Diego County. Regarding the paper's recent move from Indio to Coachella, the editor of the paper says:

"Inducements of a flattering character having been offered the publisher in the way of a bonus, we have removed our printing office from Indio to Coachella, a distance of three and one-half miles. We have dropped from twenty-two feet below sea-level to seventy-six feet below sea-level.

"We hit Coachella with a dull yet rancorous thud. The low rumbling noise you heard last Tuesday was caused by our printing office making the drop. It may be truly said that the Submarine is the lowest down, or the low-downest, or the most low down newspaper on earth. As nearly as we can compute the distance, hades is about 212 feet just below our new office. The paper will continue to advocate the interests of all the country below sea-level, and we want you to fire in all the news you know."

A short time ago the Submarine failed to appear for two consecutive weeks, and the editor made the following apology and explanation:

"Having business to transact in Riverside, in Los Angeles and in Ventura County, the editor left Indio on Sept. 8 and was gone an even two weeks. Before leaving he printed one-half of the Submarine for the next week. At Los Angeles he gave a printer \$10 as expense money and a key

to the office, to come down and get out the rest of the paper for the 13th, as well as the following issue. Care free, he sped away to Ventura County, and, after transacting the business in hand, set out for a good time, and he had it, too.

"Returning to Los Angeles, he read a Riverside dispatch to the Los Angeles papers to the effect that fears were entertained that he had met with foul play, as the paper of the 13th had not made its appearance and the editor had not been heard of in two weeks. That brought us home in a hurry.

"The only foul play we met with, outside of a base ball game, was the failure of the printer to come down and get out our paper during our absence.

"When we discovered that the paper hadn't been issued we immediately returned and took up our work where we left off, and that's why, gentle readers, the last issue you received bore two dates—one sheet that of Sept. 13 and the other that of Sept. 27. The issue of the 20th? We were obliged to cut that out!"

The Russian Settlement in North Dakota

Their Homes, Their Life, Their Characteristics

By Rose Webster

This "Trip to Russia" does not mean a trip to Russia in Europe, but to a Russian settlement in the western part of La Moure County, North Dakota. Here the population is almost entirely Russian, and the only town of importance, Kulm, of about 700 inhabitants, has scarcely more than a dozen American families.

A few years ago a land agent used his persuasive powers with such effect as to induce quite an immigration of that nationality. Those who first came have induced others, friends and relatives, to follow, until now this portion of the country is well settled by them, and bits of old Russia are seen scattered over the plain. In some respects they are quite desirable settlers; in others, not so much so.

The Russian child in the public school has become a subject for discussion in the Teachers' Associations of this section; each family being numerically well represented. They are somewhat of a dread to a teacher, being very unaccustomed to American ways. They are as bright as the average young American, however, in getting the A B C of an education; but in ethical training they are a discouraging subject. Their often stolid, indifferent bearing is such as to discourage the most enthusiastic of teachers.

Of course the reader must bear in mind that there are exceptions, as many are anxious to advance in every way possible. In one house, which I visited lately, everything was scrupulously clean, with white curtains at the windows, and thrifty house plants. The father had tacked a piece of black carriage oilcloth on the wall for a blackboard for the children to draw and write on. The mother spoke no English, the father very brokenly.

Their houses are mostly of brick, made of straw and mud, which is pounded in a mold four by six by twelve inches, and then turned out to dry. When the house is finished it is all plastered over with a preparation similar to that of which the bricks are made. Hay is spread on the roof, then mud, then sod, and lastly perhaps sown with grain. All this makes them very warm in winter and cool in summer. When a Russian builds a house he first prepares his brick and then gets a dozen two by four's and a center beam. These are the framework of the house. The barn, pig sty, and chicken coop are all attached to the house, so the farmer has things handy in this respect. Nearly every one of these primitive Russian houses has a Russian oven in it. This oven is something like the out-door ovens of our grandmothers. Here, however, it is indoors. Their chief articles of diet are pork, black bread, and black coffee. The pork is pickled, is very white, and is sliced down like cheese, and eaten raw. Vegetables, aside from the potato, have no place on their tables. A pump a Russian will not have, and the wells are open, the water being drawn by means of a windlass and bucket.

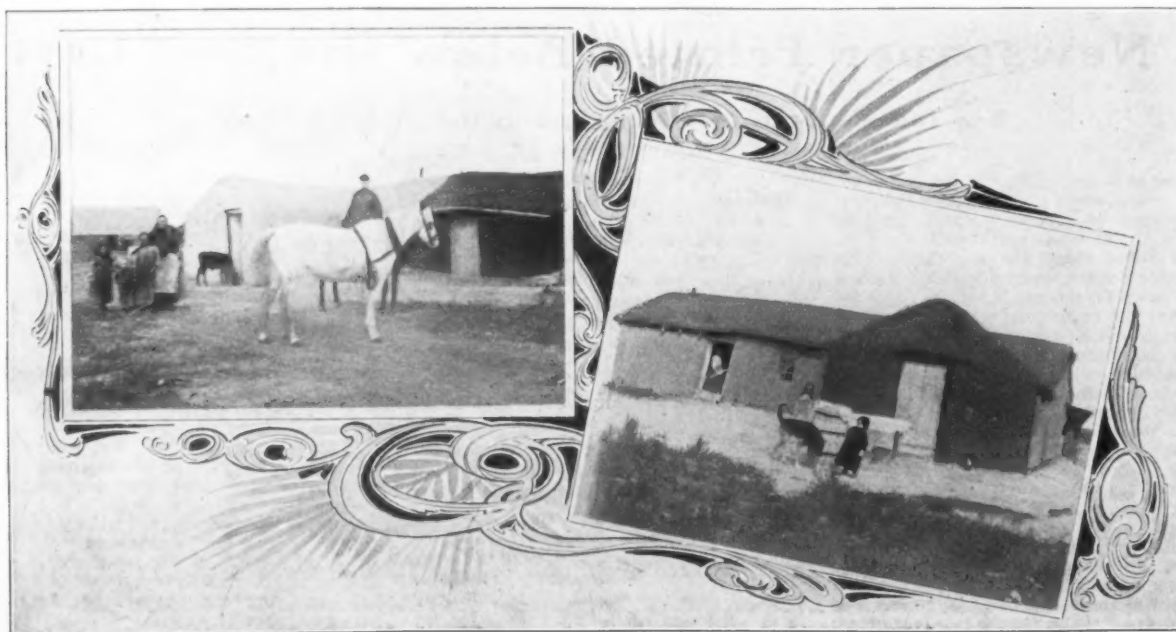
Much ill health results from this, and epidemics of diphtheria are frequent. Diseases of the eye, too, are prevalent among them, resulting from the kind and preparation of their food. To get one of them to diet is just about an impossibility. They do not practice, and to all appearance are ignorant of, the maxim, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness."

Their fuel is mainly, and with some the only kind, dried "buffalo chips." These are gathered off the prairie and their pastures and spread over a small space of ground, perhaps 12x15 feet, then on top of this are spread the cleanings of the stables. The horses are then driven over this, back and forth, as it lays on the ground, until it has become thoroughly mixed and somewhat solid. It is then cut into oblongs and piled to dry. Some brew

their own beer, which has not a bad flavor to one who is fond of beer.

The sunflower and poppy are largely cultivated. The sunflower for the seeds, which are shelled and eaten as we eat peanuts; the poppy for the opium, for the good or ill of the people. The women have complexions and skins that look like tanned leather, caused by working out of doors in the fields, where there is nothing to break the fierce glare of the sun on the level, floor like plains and from which the heat simmers and quivers upward as from a hot stove. Among the Russians the man is lord and master. But the women are the equal of the men in two respects at least, i. e., complexion and capacity for work. The girls and women will do their own farm work while the men will hire out to some farmer during seeding time and harvest. Hats nor bonnets you never see on their heads; just kerchiefs or small shawls of different colors. Sometimes their "Sunday best" headgear is a square of white net edged with lace, folded cornerwise, and tied under the chin with a bright ribbon bow, which contrasts mightily with their complexions.

They are generally thrifty, not buying anything except what can be paid for when purchased, or on a short term of credit. When this term expires they are always ready with the money. As they can afford it, frame houses are erected, new barns built, machinery bought, and general improvements made. In some of the homes adopting American ways, you will perhaps find the sewing machine, or cottage organ or both. Their wants are few, and they live so within the resources of their farms which they have secured by taking up claims of quarter, half, or whole sections of government land, that they soon begin to save money and make these improvements in their surroundings.



SCENES IN THE RUSSIAN SETTLEMENT OF NORTH DAKOTA



WESTERN HUMOR



A SORROWING KANSAS WIDOW

In her "card of thanks" a Miami County, Kansas, widow, after thanking everybody else, concluded: "I also thank the band for its consoling music and Mrs. Avering, the milliner, who furnished me such becoming mourning. My dear husband's farm is for sale as soon as proper legal steps can be taken, and will be sold at a bargain. Oh, death, thou art terrible."

RECOGNIZED

"You had a piece in the paper this mornin'," said the excited woman, "about my husband keepin' a savage dog. It ain't so."

"Madam," replied the editor, "we didn't mention anybody by name in that item. We said 'a certain man in the west part of town.'"

"That fits him to a T. You might just as well have mentioned his name. Everybody knows he's the certainest man in that part of town, and he's the most contrary."

GOOD JOKE ON GOODWIN

On one occasion Nat Goodwin was the guest of Colonel W. F. Cody at a Wild West exhibition, and after the performance Buffalo Bill showed the actor through the tents where the herd of horses were quartered. A tall cowboy, with his hair hanging down to his shoulders, was lounging about. Mr. Goodwin decided to interview him. "Will you allow me to ask you, sir," said he, with that innocent look which, like charity, covers a multitude of sins, "why you wear your hair so long."

"Huh," replied the cowboy, "all actors have long hair—I mean good actors."

As Nat's hair is painfully short, the interview ceased abruptly.

THE UNVARNISHED TRUTH

It is said that a Western editor recently announced that for just one issue he would tell the truth, the whole truth, naked and unvarnished. That is, the truth was to be naked and unvarnished. Here is one item from that issue:

"Married—Miss Sylvia Smith to Mr. James Carnahan, last Saturday, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary girl about town, who doesn't know any more than a rabbit about cooking, and never helped her poor old mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty, by a long shot, and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is known as an up-to-date loafer, and has been living off his mother all his life, and don't amount to anything, no-how. They will have a tough time of it, and we withhold congratulations, for we don't believe any good can come from such a marriage."

THERE HAD BEEN A CHANGE

When I had got within five miles of where I thought Deep Valley, Ida, says M. Quad, ought to be, I met a man and a mule on the trail and asked if I was going in the right direction.

"Can't say you are," replied the stranger.

"You know the place, don't you?" I asked.

"I did know it."

"And you know Bear Mountain, close by?"

"I did know it."

"Why do you say 'did'?" I queried. "You don't mean that Deep Valley or Bear Mountain have run away, do you?"

"Oh, no, no! I jest mean that there has been a change over there."

"What sort of a change?"

"Well, Bear Mountain has slid down and filled up Deep Valley, and if you are goin' over there to look for Hank Thompson you'll want a shovel and crowbar to dig down to him through a hundred feet of rocks and dirt."



A BRONCHO BUSTER

CRISIS MET HALF WAY

There were strict orders in the Philippines regarding looting, and one day a lieutenant's suspicions were aroused by a private whom he saw peering eagerly under the piazza of a house on the outskirts of Manila, writes Dixie Wolcott in *Harper's Magazine*.

"What are you doing there?" he demanded, in his gruffest tones.

"Why, sir," said the soldier, saluting, "I'm only trying to catch a chicken which I've just bought."

Lieutenant K stooped and caught sight of a fine pair of fowls.

"There are two chickens under there," he exclaimed, excitedly; "I bought the other one. Catch 'em both."

KANSAS IDENTIFIED

"I crossed the United States in July," said the returned partisan. "Did you go through Kansas?" asked the bystander. "I didn't hear the place mentioned," said the tourist. "Well," said the bystander, "you passed through a place where there were leagues upon leagues of corn, didn't you?" "Yes, was that Kansas?" "It might have been, and it might have been Indiana. Did you go through a State with miles and miles of prairie?" "Yes, I remember it well; so that was Kansas?" "It might have been and it might have been Iowa. What other State of corn and prairie did you see?" "Well," said the tourist, "one State we passed through had lots of prairie and lots of corn, and on that July day it was very hot, and in the evening

ever so far we could see a house, out of the rear chimney of which oozed a little column of smoke, which went up straight as an arrow for ten miles and a half."

"That," said the bystander, with a satisfied air, "was Kansas."

DISCIPLINE

"So you had a double lynching at Crimson Gulch?"

"That's what we had," answered Three-Finger Sam.

"More horse thieves?"

"Yep."

"Were both men guilty?"

"There's jest the embarrassin' feature of the affair. Soapy Jim laughed at us fur hangin' the wrong man by mistake an' we had to lynch him to teach him manners, an' in the meantime the real hoss thief got clean away."

SHE DICTATED AFTERWARDS

"Darling Bessie," said the St. Paul broker to his lady typewriter, "will you marry me? Since you have come like a gleam of sunshine to gladden my existence, I have lived in the radiant light of your ethereal presence, and passionately—"

"Speak a little slower, please," said the fair typewriter, interrupting him, while her fingers continued to fly over the keys of her machine. "Ethereal—presence—passionately! Now I am ready to proceed."

"Bless me, Miss Caramel!" exclaimed her employer, "you are not taking down my offer of marriage on that typewriter, are you?"

"A proposal!" shrieked Miss Caramel. "Why, so it is! I didn't notice; I thought you were dictating. Forgive me, dear, William, I am yours. And now, since I have made this foolish blunder, please sign this paper, and we'll keep it as a memento."

The wedding took place according to contract.

"ET OUT"

A certain congressman was from a Western district, and as it was his first time in Washington—and, indeed, his first visit to any city of considerable size—the experiences of himself and wife were often unique. At home a guest had been something of a rarity, but had only meant an extra piece from the pumpkin pie, a few more doughnuts and perhaps a deeper inroad into the dish of cabbage or beans. It was slow dawning on them that a congressman at Washington is a host at large.

Soon after they had become settled in their home a friend called on them from the rural district and began to express astonishment at the size of the city and the number of its people, winding up with:

"An' so you keep a girl now, Sairy, an' put your washin' out? Well, well, the luck o' some people! An' I s'pose you have callers most every day?"

"Callers!" gasped the congressman's wife, throwing up her hands in direful recollection, "I should say so, an' eaters. Mary Ann, Hiram an' me's been et out twice in a week."

Historic Associations of Winnipeg

Reminiscences of Early Days Along the Red River in Manitoba

By Genevieve Lind

The trail of the red man no longer winds where the graceful Assiniboine joins the Red River of the North. The echo of the war cry has died away forever and the Man of the Forest roams no more over plain and woodland. As the ceaseless tide of civilization rolled in, it brought the peace which overcomes war; the industry which overcomes indolence; and the arts, ignorance.

The trail of yore is now a broad, paved highway of commerce, and the bells of old St. Boniface, as they resound across the waters in the evening twilight, seem a benediction of peace and prosperity upon a happy people.

The old days of the Selkirk Colony and the fur traders might seem a century ago instead of merely a generation, so rapid has been the growth of the City from about two hundred in 1870 to over 50,000 inhabitants at the present time.

Located in the heart of a wheat district that is without doubt the greatest on the globe, both as to quality and quantity produced, Winnipeg has the assurance of becoming not only a great Canadian City, but one of the great cities of the continent.

Far into the shadowy distance toward harvest time in all directions one beholds vast acres of grain ripening under summer skies, gleaming and waving like a sea of gold. Indeed if the prosperity and wealth of a country depend upon the fertility of the soil and its farming possibilities, then is the Province of Manitoba an El Dorado.

That the soil is of great fertility is evident even to the most careless observer from the density of vegetation both culti-

vated and wild. The river banks are a dense mass of verdure and the uncultivated lands teem with tall rich grasses and beautiful wild flowers. The splendor of those Manitoba prairies can only be known by one who has beheld them and strained the eye to follow the waving expanse to where it meets the horizon. Where is the sky more blue, where are the fleecy clouds more silvery white than when rising above the verdure of those summer prairies! And the air, how fresh and pure and invigorating, lending buoyancy and hope to mind and body.

St. Boniface, the old Roman Catholic Mission, lies peacefully beyond the Red River, surrounded as it were with a halo of tradition, recalling the days when the echo of the Red River voyageur lingered upon the willowy banks. St. Boniface College, conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, is an institution steadily gaining a name for itself not only in its own district, but in the States as well. The grounds are spacious and bordered by a woodland of native trees, making its seclusion most favorable to student life. In memory now, I see those Jesuit Fathers in their long black robes, scholarly and sanctified as they strolled about the grounds upon a bright Sunday morning. Their silent influence; what it must be to the youthful mind with which it comes in contact, and what it must have been in the early days of pioneer life.

In fact few cities can boast of the educational institutions that are found in Winnipeg, both as to number and beauty of structure; both Sectarian and Public Schools are fine specimens of architecture. Especially would I mention St. John's College (Episcopal) at the extreme end of

the City, a spacious brick structure, ivy-covered and gray, upon splendid grounds where landscape gardening is a pleasant contrast to the severity which is the sole stamp of most college grounds. There are many other schools worthy of mention, together with fine churches and splendid government buildings.

The parks border upon the smooth gliding waters, where to rest for a moment, ones cares and woes may vanish as the mists at noontide. A drive around the City, for instance, would be fraught with much interest and pleasure. The principal streets are broad and finely paved, and one is impressed upon all sides with the splendid hotels, fine residences and massive places of business.

A more thoroughly cosmopolitan City than Winnipeg it would be hard to find. Indeed one can walk but a short distance and meet a representative from nearly every quarter of the globe, from the wild Baltic shores to sunny India's coast. But various as is this people all seem to be intensely busy. That social creation known as the "American Tramp" is practically unknown in this bustling City. And how could he exist where upon the slightest pretext, the avenging citizen can turn upon him, pointing the while to the ever present bulletin board, where he needs must read—"Men Wanted." The click of the hammer, the buzz of machinery, and the bustle of commerce, are the death knell of indolence, and he who would live must toil mentally or physically.

Star of the North! whose growth in the past has been so marvelous, what are the possibilities of thy future? No limits are defined!



A SCENE BELOW WINNIPEG, MAN., IN THE EARLY DAYS

Many historic traditions remain in reference to the frontier days in Manitoba. Traditions founded long before the advent of the white man

Thunder Mountain Gold District

A Mining Expert's Opinion on the Supposed Famous Region

By C. M. Stolle

Unlike nearly all other gold bearing countries of the world, outside of placer mines, the gold in the Thunder Mountain district of Idaho is not found in ledges or dykes, and there does not appear to be a ledge or dyke in the entire district. Nor, strictly speaking, says C. M. Stolle, a recognized mining expert, are there any placers, except in one place, on Mule creek. Here the placers are formed by the slacking of the porphyry. In the winter the ground freezes; in the spring it thaws. This process slacks the rock, releases the gold, with which it is impregnated, to a greater or less extent, and every year a little more placer gold is added to the quantity already free and placed within reach of the placer miner. This process is going on continually and every year gold can be cleaned up from the ground worked the season before.

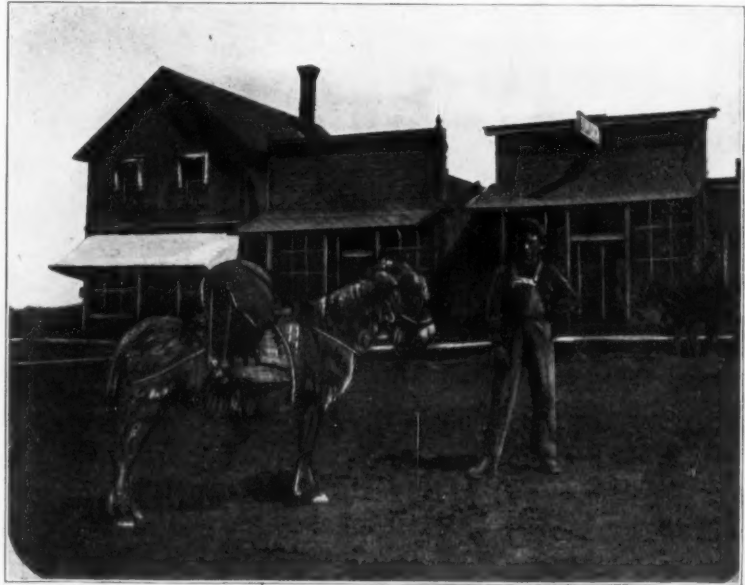
On the Dewey hill the ore is porous. Directly after the hill is left behind the rock changes to a basalt and has the same appearance shown by slag from a furnace after it has been broken in the yard. The porphyry changes from one variety to another without a slip. To sum the matter up in a few words, Mr. Stolle says: "In my opinion the district is a great mineral deposit of very low grade character, with some local crater mineralization in places. There will be more such mines as the Dewey, undoubtedly, discovered, once the district passes the wildcat stage and the property owners settle down to honest prospecting."

The ore of the Dewey mine is a most peculiar substance. Some of it has the appearance of being a volcanic clay and it is very porous. Much of it shows free gold. No estimate can be placed on the average value of the ore. This must be regulated from day to day as the work progresses and the ore is extracted. There are water courses in the mines which are plastered over with deposits of gold. In one place Mr. Stolle saw a piece of the

ore which was covered with gold a quarter of an inch in thickness. The gold was in one of its rarest forms—pure crystals—and was in a "tap rock," the spaces intervening in this porous substance being filled with volcanic mud. In the mine charcoal has been found; and this substance assayed as

value of the mine as the character of the ore changes hourly.

There are four "towns" in the district. Roosevelt, the postoffice; Thunder Mountain City, Golden, on Big Creek, and Marble City. Three companies are working at present. They are the Belle of Thunder



GOING TO THUNDER MOUNTAIN

high as \$2,000 to the ton. Another peculiar find is maple leaves, and maple wood has been found between the gold plaster and the "tap rock," and it may be that these organic substances are the cause of the gold deposits out of solutions. It is impossible to make an estimate of the

Mountain and Sunnyside, The Fairview, and the Dewey. The latter is the only one visited by Mr. Stolle, and he knows nothing of the development on the other properties. The Fairview mines are located close to Roosevelt and the other is on Marble creek.

He is Chief of the Moosehides

"While the coming of the white man killed our business of trading, fishing and hunting, yet we are glad to have him on the Yukon."

So spoke Isaac, chief of the Moosehides, a tribe once powerful and which has for ages occupied the Yukon, says the Seattle Post Intelligencer. The noted red—for there is none other in all Alaska and the British Yukon so well known and so beloved both by the whites and natives—is in Seattle on his way north. Late in May he left Dawson, going down the Yukon, where at St. Michael he took the steamship St. Paul for San Francisco. From this city he will return north on the Santa Ana, sailing today. The chief is accompanied by Walter Isaac, a younger brother. He is not an old man, only 40, yet he is wise in counsel and his influence with the Yukon Indians is undeniably great. The chief was born at the mouth of the famous Klondike. As a papoose strapped across his squaw mother's back, he was carried all over the golden ground about Dawson. He wallowed in the auriferous sands and ate smoked salmon for food. Walter, ten

years later, made his advent on the Yukon. He is an American by birth, for he first saw the light of day at Eagle City. The chief is British. But they are brothers in blood, if not in nationality. Both speak English. Walter better, perhaps, than his brother.

Isaac knows of his own knowledge that his father was chief and by tradition that his ancestors were chiefs of the Moosehides for ages and ages. But of all the heads of the tribe there was probably not a greater man than the present chief. Certainly he is more advanced in civilization.

Chief Isaac left the Yukon on his present tour in quest of health and to better inform himself of the manner and methods of the up-to-date civilized man. He was threatened with consumption, but the trip has almost restored him to health. The Northern Commercial Company, the Alaska Commercial Company and the North American Transportation & Trading Company gave him transportation from Dawson to San Francisco, and the latter corporation is entertaining him in this city and aiding him in

his return to the Yukon. R. B. Snowden, manager of the latter company, is caring for the chief's comfort and entertainment here.

"I feel gratified to the big companies," he said, "for what they have done for me. My health is much better and I have seen a great deal."

Here the chief paused a moment and smilingly added: "Yes, I have seen so many strange and great things that I am tired and now want to return to my people."

"The white man, it is true, drove our moose and other game back into the mountains out of our reach, but it is probably best for us. The cold of the North is telling on us. Even the Moosehides can't stand that awful climate as they once could. They are dying off. My tribe now numbers but about fifty all told."

"No, we have never mineu. We don't belive in mining. Our pursuits have always been trading and hunting and fishing. Sometimes we mine for gold, but not often."

The City of Vernon in British Columbia

Beautifully nestling between two ranges of verdure-clad hills lies the City of Vernon, the trade centre of the Okanagan Valley. The business portion occupies a level plain, which slopes gradually towards Okanagan Lake. On a rising terrace is the residential portion of the city. For years Vernon was but a small hamlet known as

In the way of educational institutions there is a public school with four teachers, and a high school. There is also an excellent Hospital—the best in the interior of British Columbia. The Vernon News, a bright local paper, devoted to the interests of the district, was established in 1891, and has a large circulation.

suffering from lung troubles or general debility. The greatest summer heat seldom exceeds 90 degrees in the shade, while in the winter the mercury seldom goes below zero. Extremes are rare and not felt to any great degree.

An average yield of wheat is from twenty-five to forty bushels per acre, although the latter figure has been often considerably exceeded. The quality is hard, and very similar to the "No. 1 hard" of Manitoba. Barley, oats, peas and corn can be grown to perfection. Enormous yields of roots and vegetables are a usual occurrence. Hay will yield from two to four tons per acre. Hops and tobacco do well, and the culture of these has now passed the experimental stage. It is held that the sugar beet can be grown successfully, and experiments have been undertaken.

No portion of Canada excepting the Annapolis Valley of Nova Scotia can in any manner compare with the Okanagan and Mission Valleys for fruit growing. All kinds of small fruits can be grown, and the yield is enormous. All varieties of apples, plums, pears, cherries and peaches can be produced, as well as grapes.

Lands can be had at reasonable prices. While on this subject, a word of caution to intending settlers is desirable. Intelligent, industrious farmers, with some means, are the kind of men who will succeed. To such no part of Canada can offer such inducements. Settlers should avoid the prevalent mistake of heavily discounting the future by assuming liabilities that will burden them for years or drag them down altogether. The social conditions are of the very best. Schools are maintained throughout the year. The various religious denominations have churches throughout the entire district.

The opportunity which this Valley affords for sport further enhances its interest to the settler and the tourist. Big game, such as caribou, white and black bears, big horned sheep, wolves, lynx, coyotes and the American jaguar are to be found. The feathered tribe is represented by millions of geese and duck, and grouse and prairie chicken are abundant. The disciples of Isaac Walton can here in the lakes and rivers enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

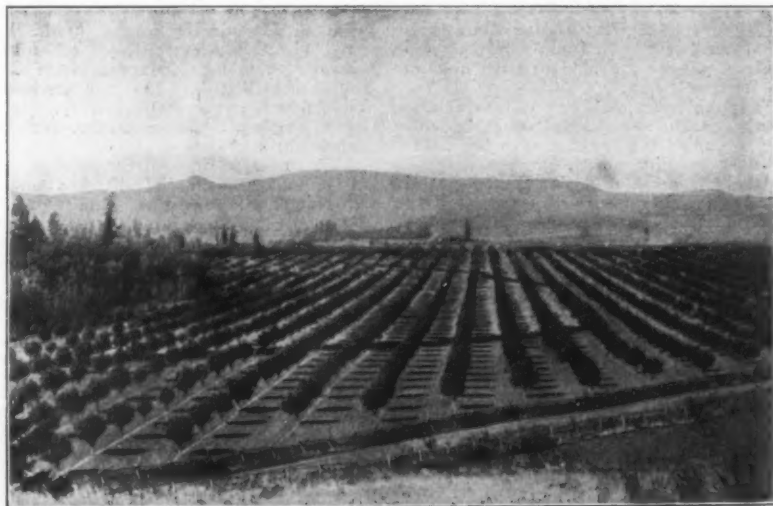


THE CITY OF VERNON, B. C., IN THE OKANAGAN VALLEY

Centreville, and the surrounding country bore the appellation of Priest's Valley; but when the Shuswap and Okanagan Railway was built rapid strides were made and a veritable boom followed. Large and substantial buildings were erected, and many attracted by the salubrity of the climate decided to make their homes here. Long Lake, which the Marquis of Lorne declared to be one of the most beautiful sheets of water in America, and rivalled the far-famed lakes of either Scotland or Switzerland, lies within two miles of the City in an easterly direction, while less than four miles south lies that grand and majestic sheet of water known as Okanagan Lake, the "Geneva of Canada." Viewed from whatever vantage ground, Vernon seems to have been intended by nature as the capital of the whole Okanagan country. The old adage, "All roads lead to Rome," is fully illustrated in the case of this beautiful inland City. Six main wagon roads lead in and out of it. Besides its unique situation, it possesses many other advantages. It lies in the heart of the largest area of agricultural lands in B. C., and is the only natural supply centre to the mining regions of Cherry Creek and the rest of Okanagan Lake. The population numbers now over 800. The City, in spite of several years of a continued commercial depression, has held its own. There have been few, if any, business failures, and every year witnesses a substantial growth. The commercial interests of Vernon are well represented and all do a large trade both locally as well as with the neighboring districts.

The City has an excellent system of waterworks, the water being supplied by gravitation from a mountain stream a few miles distant. The water is of excellent quality and clear and cool at all times.

Of all the advantages the Okanagan possesses, the greatest is the climate. The altitude, combined with the modifying influences from the Pacific, imparts almost absolute salubrity to the climate, which is the most desirable in the Dominion. The air is dry and warm in summer, with occasional rains, but the evenings are always cool, and the nights clear and cloudless. Summer frosts are rare. In winter there is a snow fall which varies in depth with the altitude, but is never very heavy, and cattle graze in the hills the year round. It is well adapted to individual's



COLDSTREAM ORCHARD NEAR VERNON, B. C.



GLIMPSES OF WESTERN LIFE



A NOVEL TOURNAMENT

A novel tournament was held at Avalon, Cal., recently. Thirteen boats took part in it, and their anglers landed 10,000 pounds of albicore, few of which weighed less than 25 pounds. In all 318 fish were brought in. The winning catch was 77.

RACING AT FIFTY DEGREES BELOW

"Ice footracing is something of a novelty, although I was accustomed to it," says Sandy Frew, in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, "having run Charlie Lee on the ice in Omaha several years ago. An ice track is the fastest track that can be had. You can get a good foothold and it is elastic enough. You can get just the kind of bound you want. The great trouble in ice racing is to keep yourself at the proper temperature. Under proper conditions I can easily beat ten seconds flat on the ice. You can imagine the kind of weather we had in Dawson when I tell you that it was fifty degrees below zero when the race was pulled off."

PREHISTORIC MOUND

Contractor Goerig has unearthed what he believes is a strange prehistoric mound on the high ridge back of Lowell, Washington.

A few feet below the surface of the earth, where great firs and cedars have been growing, the workmen found a perfectly flat, circular bed of concrete, laid on a pyramid of stones. The concrete bed is ten feet in diameter. Mr. Goerig says the concrete is perfect and that the stones were undoubtedly laid by human hands. No other stones like them are found in the neighborhood. He is much surprised at the condition of the concrete, as he has no idea where the builders obtained the cement.

SEALTH'S HUNTING BAG

The hunting bag once used by old Chief Sealth on expeditions in the woods and on the beach where now stands the city that derives its name from him, has been deposited in the University of Washington Museum. The historic relic is the property of Allen Bartow, of the Port Townsend Indian reservation. It was placed in the university as a loan exhibit, and will be used to illustrate Prof. Edmund S. Meany's lecture on Indians of the State.

The bag is about twenty-two inches deep with a diameter of fifteen inches. It is woven of corn husks and cedar bark fibers. Colored skeins of yarn tinted in natural dyes decorate the sides of the basket, on either side of which is a different pattern.

THE DOG CAME BACK

The dog story in the November, 1901, number of *THE NORTHWEST*, reminds me of a similar incident that occurred many years ago, says a reader.

In February, 1850, an older brother of mine started from Jefferson County, Wisconsin, to go to California on foot. He took with him a large hunting dog of

mixed breed that we had raised on the farm.

My brother went southwest and with the dog crossed the Mississippi River on a ferry boat at Dubuque, Iowa. In crossing some large river in Central Iowa the dog became lost, and a few days later appeared at our home in Wisconsin, so thin and weak that he could scarcely walk.

He received a welcome and was soon all right. The dog's appearance created considerable anxiety in our family, as we feared my brother had lost his life. A letter a few weeks later told us of the facts, and by comparing dates we found the dog had traveled over four hundred miles, crossing many rivers, including the Mississippi, nearly all filled with floating ice, and made the whole distance in an incredibly short time.

HIGHEST FLAG POLE IN THE STATE

On the campus of The People's University, or rather on what will be the campus when that institution moves down to its proper site, some four miles below Olympia, on the west shore of Budd's Inlet, stands an ancient landmark in the person of an old dry cedar tree, one hundred and sixty-five feet high. For many years that old cedar has been a guide to the seamen who follow boating in these waters. It stands out prominently among its fellows like some great leader, and is easily seen from any point in Budd's Inlet, and the

several channels formed by the many islands of that locality.

When the work of clearing the University lands began, that old landmark, true to its past record, impressed its personality so strongly upon the minds of the workmen that it was spared the fate of all the other trees, and now it is to be honored by a new, rich and highly ornamental dress of paints, while upon its extreme top will be placed a large gold ball and arrow, and hereafter it will be the proud bearer of the University's flag.

HE BECAME DESPERATE

A tired-looking Irishman stepped into a railway car on a Western railroad uncomfortably crowded with men and women. There was nothing but standing room, and he took up his position, gazing with unmistakable envy at the more fortunate passengers who occupied seats.

When they had passed four stations and still no one had alighted, the Irishman looked as though he was ready to drop. At the sixth his head began to nod, and he held desperately on to a rail to keep himself from collapsing.

Nobody moved. As it drew up for the eighth time the poor Irishman shifted uneasily, and gazed with hopeless despair at the sitters. Still every seat was occupied. Finally, at the next stoppage, the man could stand it no longer, and with a look of disgust he exclaimed:

"Howly Saint Mike, people, have none of yez no homes?"



The recognized standing in the commercial world of Foot, Schulze & Co., wholesale boot and shoe manufacturers, Third and Wacouta streets, St. Paul, has won them a place particularly envied by many. Their product is known as being of the best values in footwear from Michigan to the Pacific Coast.

Their territory embraces the wide scope of territory comprising the Western and Middle States as well as reaching into Alaska and British Columbia. The firm is adding to this territory and are invading the field of operations of Eastern manufacturers and finding a substantial market for their goods.

The high quality of their goods has brought them the trade which justly follows, and they have recently enlarged their facilities for making men's and women's Goodyear welt shoes, which are considered the best on the market. The other lines manufactured still continue to hold their reputation, and have given the firm its recognized standing. A specialty is made of lumbermen's and explorer's goods, which are in demand by lumbermen, cruisers and prospectors to the relevation of all others.

Despite the fact that there has been a

material advance in the price of raw material, Foot, Schulze & Co. have maintained the quality of their goods, so that those who have worn their shoes heretofore may rely upon obtaining the same, so far as regards quality and finish. While in some instances prices have been slightly advanced, this has been done so that the quality of the goods should not be cheapened. This open, candid policy has met the favor of dealers who in turn can safely recommend Foot, Schulze & Co. product to their customers.

The trade may feel satisfied that Foot, Schulze & Co., who are now nearing their twentieth year as wholesale boot and shoe manufacturers, will continue to hold the front rank in the business. They use new lasts and patterns for each season's goods, having determined on making at all times an up-to-date shoe for both men and women.

Foot, Schulze & Co. likewise handle a large line of rubber footwear. They are the sole Northwestern agents for the Goodyear glove overshoe, so widely known as the best in the market. The name of Foot, Schulze & Co. on each pair serves as an additional guarantee that the overshoes are of good value.



PARTIAL VIEW OF REARDON, WASHINGTON

The "Big Bend" Country in Eastern Washington

III

Cities and Towns along the Washington Central

The Pacific slope is rich enough to dot the broad Pacific with treasure from its vaults; what it needs now is more people to hew the mighty forests and sow the fertile plains. The favored section of Washington of which this and previous articles have treated is a vast storehouse of treasure, which only needs the help of willing and progressive hands to add to its wealth and importance.

What the "Big Bend" country needs, at present crystallizing into material wealth, is men and women who are willing to plant trees, sow the seeds of harvest, build factories and homes, and wrest the precious metals from the grasp of the hills.

There is a reason for the appellation, "The Big Bend," used in connection with this rich section, and while it does not suggest the wealth that may there be found, it is nevertheless well named.

The swift Columbia River (immortalized by Bryant in his poem "Thanatopsis," as "The Mighty Oregon") shortly after it enters Washington from Canada, makes a great bend to the westward. This great turn made by this swiftly flowing river on its way to the sea, if examined closely will be seen to form the profile of a human face.

The best indication of what the material worth of a section may be, is the impression made upon those who are visitors to that section. Congressman P. J. Somers of Wisconsin, who recently made a trip through the State of Washington, upon his return to his home spoke as follows: "The State of Washington has, I believe, the greatest future of any State of the Union."

"It not only is abundantly rich in gold, silver and copper, but it produces the finest quality of wheat and the greatest amount per acre of any other State. Lincoln County in the 'Big Bend' country produces more wheat per acre and more in the aggregate than any county in the United States. The average yield in the State is forty-five bushels to the acre, and the grain

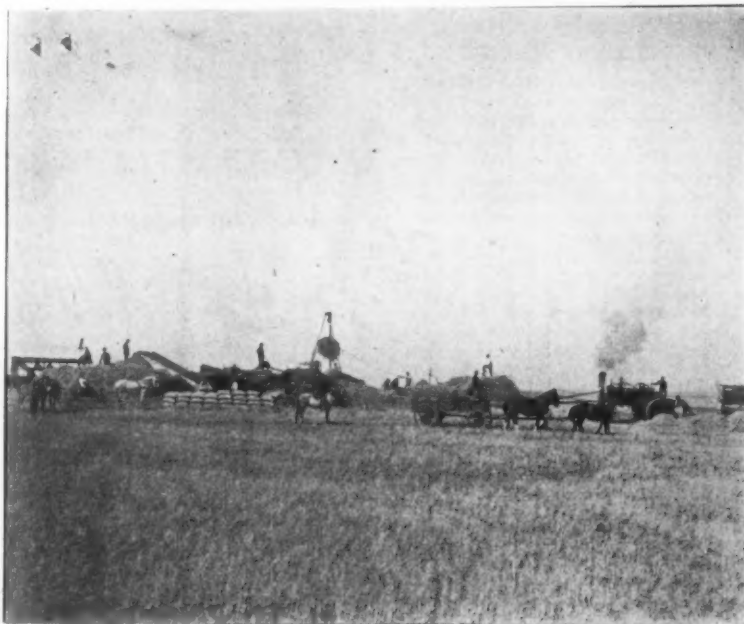
is so rich that in certain instances it has been estimated that where it was fed to hogs sixty cents a bushel was realized.

"The finest kind of potatoes, the largest and best flavored apples, the most delicious pears, peaches, plums and grapes and immense herds of cattle, sheep and horses are all products of the State, but it excels most pre-eminently perhaps in timber.

"It has all the resources of a great State,

build their towns into cities. In this race, all have an equal start, all are favored, it rests a one with those who reside in the town whether their future will be a golden one or progress is checked.

Reardon is one of the most substantial agricultural towns in Eastern Washington. It is situated in the eastern part of Lincoln county on the Central Washington



THRESHING WHEAT IN THE "BIG BEND" COUNTRY



ALMIRA, WASH., STATE BANK

and the people are flocking there to settle at the estimated rate of 3,000 per day. No place I know of affords such advantages for a young man, providing he has industry, integrity and a little patience."

In previous articles we drew our readers' attention to some of the cities and towns of the "Big Bend." In our present article we tell of others, equally favored, equally progressive, and with equal advantages. There is no good and sufficient reason why every little town along the Washington Central Railway should not become a busy mart of trade. Manifest are the advantages; favored is the section; a vast natural storehouse of plenty lies at their doors; it needs then only the progressiveness of intelligent people to

R. R., forty-two miles from Spokane.

The pride of its citizens is Reardon's flour mill owned by the Washington Grain & Milling Co. Under the efficient management of its president, M. Moriarty, the company has builded an extensive trade and the capacity of the mill is taxed to its utmost to supply the demand for Reardon flour.

During the season of 1901 and '02 the mill was run full time, about 50 per cent of the output going to China, Japan and Siberia, the remainder being consumed by the domestic market. The daily capacity of the mill is 400 barrels and the pay roll of the company in Reardon amounts to about \$12,000 yearly.

In connection with the mill the com-

pany operates a line of warehouses along the Washington Central in the Big Bend wheat belt, not only handling wheat for milling purposes, but also doing a general grain business with exporters on Puget Sound, as well as supplying the local market with oats, barley, etc.

While the population of the town is only about 400 it is steadily growing, and there is not an unoccupied building in the place. There are some cheap wooden buildings, built in early days, but these are gradually being replaced by substantial brick structures, and Reardon can now boast several brick buildings such as would do credit to much larger towns.

Nearly all lines of business are well represented. One of the present needs is a brick yard.

Reardon's citizens are progressive and never lose an opportunity to further the interests of their growing little city.

School and church facilities are good, the society excellent, and one can find much in Reardon that would be expected in a larger city, but not one of its size.

It is not remarkable that Reardon should be steadily advancing, for it is admirably located and has a vast section of fine agricultural, fruit and dairying country to draw from.

Reardon has an assured future and more than likely will be one of the principal points along the Central Washington.

+

The visitor to this region of golden grain and luscious fruits must not forget to visit the little city of Almira, situated in the geographical center of the famous "Big Bend" country.

What can be said of other towns along the line of the Washington Central, applies equally to Almira. Her facilities in every way are advantageous ones and from this little city can be seen a country unexcelled for its immense yields of wheat, oats and barley, for its fruits and vegetables.

Almira lays claim to being in a section peculiarly adapted for fruit raising. The soil is practically inexhaustible, and will and does produce good yearly crops of small grains; this is on the uplands, while the valley lands are garden spots for the fruit grower.

The absence of extreme cold makes the life of the fruit grower a happy one and



RETURNING FROM THE HARVEST FIELDS

this is an existing condition at present.

Everything necessary to the happiness, comfort and well-being are to be found at Almira, and while on a small scale, her citizens are ever looking forward to the future, which holds such golden prospects for her.

+

COULEE CITY

the terminus of the Central Washington Railroad, within easy reach of all the fine farming lands north and west; where you can find many well improved farms in addition to the raw lands, all at very low prices when compared with their ability to produce great crops of wheat.

From this point the cut-off to Adrian on the line of Great Northern will be built. It is with Coulee City as with other cities along this line,—a little city, but filled with energetic citizens, who believe in the

future of their home town and the Big Bend country, and justly so.

+

A write up of the "Big Bend" would be incomplete without reference to the little towns of Hartline, Govan, Fellows, Mondavi, Rocklyn, Hite and Deep Creek. They receive the praise justly due them, for they and their citizens have materially added to the progress and material wealth of this golden section. One thing can always be said of a resident of the "Big Bend country," he is everlastingly pushing for its upbuilding. It will not be amiss for the visitor to get acquainted with the residents of the above named towns. They will be royally received and shown some of the grandest agricultural sections nature ever smiled upon.

A great many people coming to this section, from the East, have the impression that the lands in Eastern Washington have to be irrigated. Too be sure this is the case in some sections, but it does not apply to the whole Big Bend Country. The snows in winter and the rainfall in spring and summer furnish all the moisture necessary to raise the wonderful grain, fruit and vegetables. The rainfall in Lincoln County is never less than seventeen inches per annum and usually exceeds this figure. Improved farms in this section sell from \$15.00 to \$35.00 per acre, according to the condition of the land and the distance from transportation.

When our Eastern reader stops to consider the magnitude of the product raised in practically a new country he may question our veracity. But let him take a vacation of a few weeks and come out to this glorious section and if "seeing is believing," then he will shortly be convinced of the truth of our statements. The country is still in its infancy, and the farmer is not so much in evidence, in numbers, as he is in North Dakota, or any other State east of the Rockies, for the farms in this section making the number of the farming population are larger and further apart, thus tending much less than in other communities farther East.

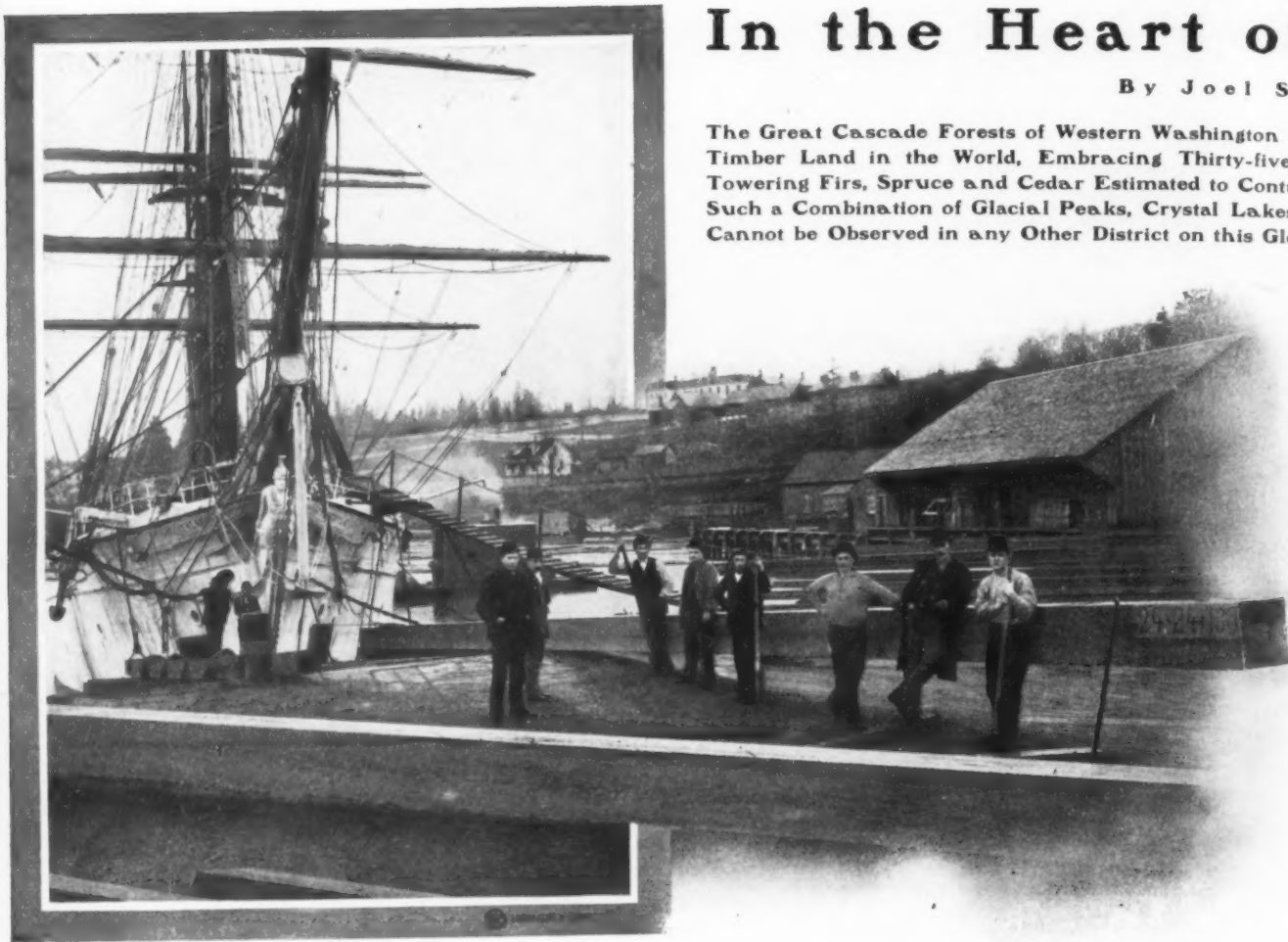


MORGAN STREET, DAVENPORT WASH.

In the Heart of th

By Joel Shoemaker

The Great Cascade Forests of Western Washington Comprise the Timber Land in the World, Embracing Thirty-five Thousand Square Miles. Towering Firs, Spruce and Cedar Estimated to Contain One Hundred Billion Feet of Lumber. Such a Combination of Glacial Peaks, Crystal Lakes and Massive Forests Cannot be Observed in any Other District on this Globe of Earth.



LOADING LARGE TIMBER ON SAILING SHIPS

A large proportion of the timber product finds its way to the Coast Cities and towns of Washington, where it is shipped to every point on the globe

Thirty-five thousand square miles, comprising the largest and most wonderful body of timbered land in the world, constitutes the great Cascade forests of Western Washington, the Evergreen State of the Union. This area is equal to the entire State of Indiana, and covered by a growth of towering firs, cedars and spruce estimated to contain over one hundred billion feet of the lumber of commerce. Beneath this big forest waves a majestic evergreen carpet of every variety of ferns, dotted here and there with the varying hues of four hundred native species of wild flowers. Such a combination of glacial peaks, crystal lakes and massive trees cannot be observed in any similarly situated district on this globe of earth.

The Cascade forests include the country lying between the big Columbia on the south and the land of British Columbia on the north, the Pacific Ocean on the west and that land of extensive wheat fields, immense irrigation works and big red apples, known as eastern and central Washington. Within this enclosure stand clusters of firs reaching a height of two hundred and fifty feet and remarkable cedars measuring twenty-one feet in diameter. Here was cut and barked the strong timbers that entered into the composition of that favored and world renowned battleship, the Oregon. From these mighty forests are shipped the powerful masts and other long

timbers used in almost every ship building yard of Europe and America.

One half of the area included in the Cascade forest district is estimated to be covered with growths of timber, while the other is either above timber line or has been cleared away to make room for the tiller of the soil or the builder of cities, towns and villages. The larger timber stands at an elevation of approximately four thousand feet above sea level, but the more scrubby and less thrifty varieties mark the lone sentinels guarding the perpetual snow line, seven thousand five hundred feet above the billows of the ocean. Trees ranging from six feet to ten feet in diameter are cut and hauled out and floated down the streams to saw mills, where they are made into lumber for home building in our own country and in the isles of the Pacific.

Three extensive forest reserves have been created by the congress of the United States, and set apart as timber sinking funds or parks, against the time when anticipated scarcity shall prevail over the land of the Northwest. Experts claim that the present forests can last but one hundred and twenty-five years, at the rate timber is being cut, and the reserves will be held for use of our grandchildren of the coming centuries. The Olympic reserve, situated west of Puget Sound, reaches an altitude of eight thousand feet and includes

some of the best timber of the State. Another reserve surrounds Mount Baker, which towers ten thousand eight hundred feet above sea level and comprises the counties of the northwest. The Rainier reserve includes an area of thirty-five miles square and is the most important of the three reserves.

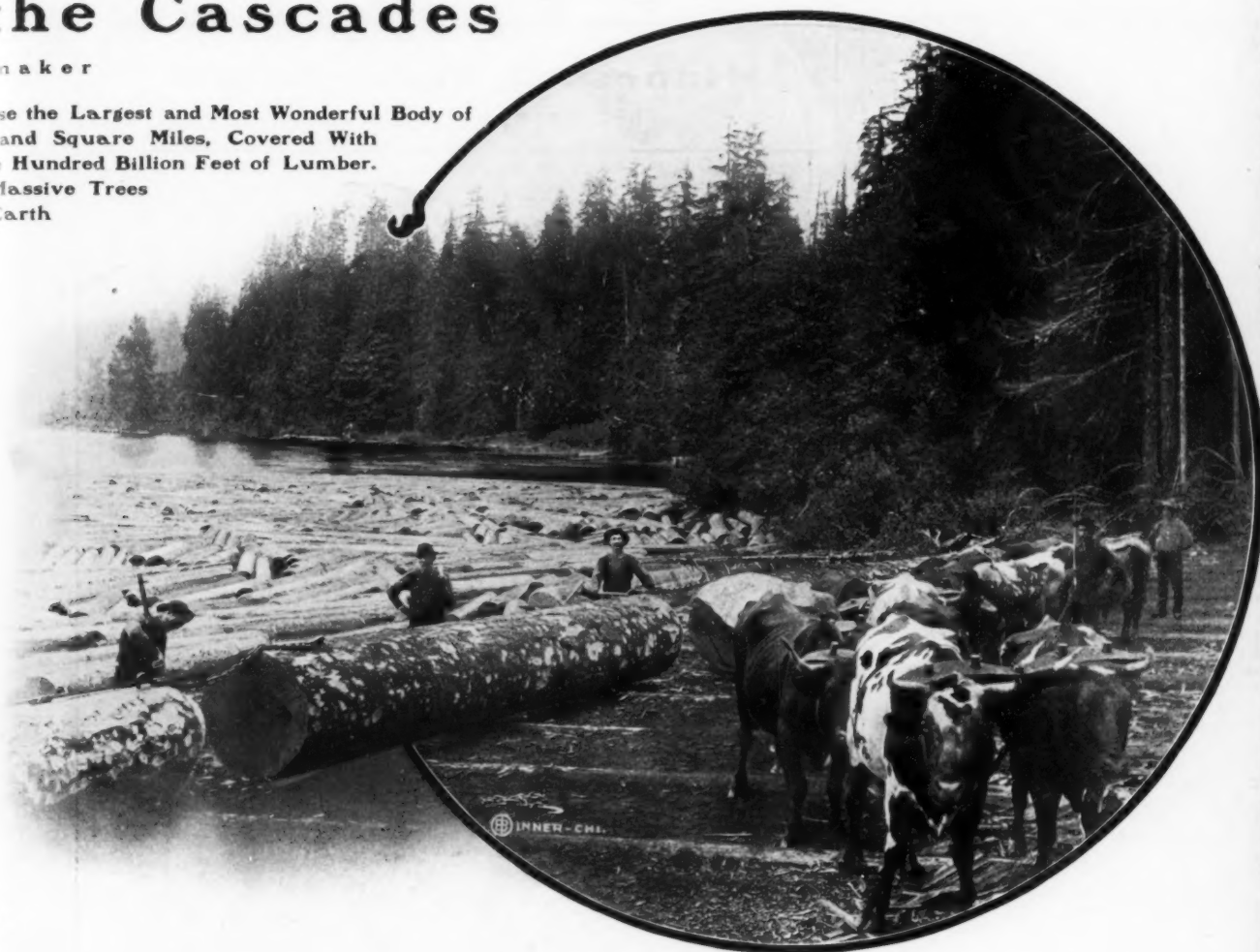
The Pacific forest reserve was created by proclamation of President Benjamin Harrison, in 1893, and on February 22, 1897, was enlarged to include two million two hundred and twenty thousand acres and the name changed to Mount Rainier forest reserve. By act of Congress approved March 2, 1899, a tract of this reserve was set apart and officially dedicated as a National Park. This includes the summit of the famous mountain bearing its name, and an area equal to two hundred and seventy thousand three hundred and sixty acres. In this natural park may be found the grandest scenic effects of the wonderful northwest, where one may stand entranced in dreamland's realm, surrounded by the beautiful of nature and the interesting of nature's subjects.

The Mount Rainier reserve begins at an elevation a few hundred feet above sea level and climbs up to the great volcanic peak of Rainier, fourteen thousand five hundred and twenty-six feet, far above the timber and the snow and standing as a sentry of the surrounding peaks. Includ-

f the Cascades

Shoemaker

Comprise the Largest and Most Wonderful Body of
e Thousand Square Miles, Covered With
tain One Hundred Billion Feet of Lumber.
s and Massive Trees
lobe of Earth



PLACING LOGS IN THE WATER FOR RAFTING

Wherever it is possible the mountain streams and rivers are used to float the felled logs to the sawmills, there to be converted into dimension lumber

ed in the reserve are Mount Adams, a volcanic cone, twelve thousand four hundred and seventy feet; Goat Mountain, a big watch tower, over eight thousand feet, and Mount Aix, one thousand less than Goat Mountain. It is estimated that about two per cent. of the land included in this reserve can be successfully cultivated, while the remainder is composed of timber, bald mountains, icy deposits or crystal lakes. Thirteen rivers rise in the eastern slopes of the reserve and feed the great father of waters—the Columbia—while three have their sources on the west side and their deltas in the Pacific.

Logging is carried on every month in the year in different sections of the Cascade forests not within the boundary lines of the precluded reserves. Many mills are in operation at different points, and the products are marketed by rail and steamship to every point of the globe. Logs are cut into timbers for ocean steamers, that measure one hundred and fifteen feet in length. It is estimated that a Douglas fir measuring thirty inches in diameter represents a continuous growth of one hundred and fifty years, and that the thousands of feet now demanded to supply the markets of the world are more than can be replaced in fifty times the years occupied in cutting, burning and otherwise destroying the growth.

A logging camp is one of the interesting

sights of the great forests and furnishes a complete study of human nature and modern finance. An ordinary crew consists of thirty-five men and is organized in perfect systematic order. The crews are generally divided into one foreman, one engineer, one fireman, two fellers, two sawyers, one expert skid maker, ten laborers, two under cutters, two barkers, two buckers, three hook tenders, two cable and signal men, two teamsters, one skid greaser, one cook and one cook's helper. Such a crew is supposed to cut and yard out at least forty thousand feet of logs per day. In some instances a crew with the proper machinery will do even better than the estimate, but in that case all must be experienced men.

The fellers select the place where the tree is to fall, then cut notches in the side of the tree, for the fellers work standing on spring boards inserted in the notches. When a kerf is cut on the side of the tree at a true angle with the direction the tree is to fall, and that cut is made deep enough to act as a fulcrum in guiding the falling, the boards are set on the opposite sides and saws are used in completing the work. As the tree settles iron wedges are driven in above the saws to prevent pinching and the fellers continue sawing until the tree begins to lift from the wedges, when they run away and leave it to drop. The sawyers then proceed to cut the trees in

proper lengths for hauling to the mills. Swampers, or timber laborers, follow and cut away the brush. After them come the barkers, who cut away the bark from the side that would naturally be under in hauling or dragging to the mills.

When the logs are ready for hauling from their native spot to the mill, the hook tenders and skidders hitch them with chains to the engines and they are pulled to the railroad, river or mill site. For this purpose many of the older loggers use stationary engines, with large drums attached, upon which wire cables are operated. One engine can usually clear a yard for a radius of two thousand feet by pulling the logs along improvised skid roads. When one yard is completed the engine is moved to another spot and the same work repeated. The labor bureau in a recent report from figures given by twenty-seven such camps, estimates that there are approximately two thousand five hundred and thirty men employed in the industry, and that the daily cut equals one thousand two hundred and seventy-five feet per man, for whom the average wage is two dollars and seventeen cents.

The wood pulp industry has not attracted much attention among investors of the Cascade forests, only two mills or factories being in operation throughout the northwest. These mills use cottonwood, spruce and balsam trees, because the timber is

cheaper and answers well the purpose. When this industry has been fully established as in New England, the native forests will be drawn upon for many thousands of additional cords annually. One mill in New England uses four hundred cords of spruce daily for manufacturing two hundred tons of wood pulp. Such a mill would demand the products of several acres annually, and when added to the industries of the Cascades will result in the slaughter of much more of the great natural forests.

The forests are the natural reservoirs for storing irrigation waters for the eastern slope, comprising a large area of the reserves. The humus made from the decaying leaf mold forms a protecting cover on the shady surface for the accumulation and retention of moisture. This gradually escapes into the numerous streams leading toward the great Columbia and is utilized for reclaiming the deserts of the eastern slope. It is estimated that the rise or fall of one foot in the Yakima river affects the irrigation of an area equal to three hundred thousand acres. If the humus is destroyed or removed by grazing and the forests are denuded by fires the water escapes early in the season, the rivers decrease in flow at the time when most wanted, and general havoc results to the farmers below.

Many thousands of people visit the Cascade forests during the summer months and camp among the great trees to while away the season of heated days and business dearth. Here may be seen nature in all its unvarnished loveliness. Groves of symmetrical firs reach far above the oppressed atmosphere of working life and suspend the thoughts of man to the greater, nobler and infinite realms of forgetfulness. The rich sunlight casts its rays upon a cloth of golden hue, mixed with stripes of silver and dots of pearl in the fragrant blossoms of nearly one-half a thousand native plants. The soft wind whistles through the evergreen branches and comes to the nostrils laden with medicated ozone that drives away dull care and renews the hold on life, constituting a real fountain of youth.

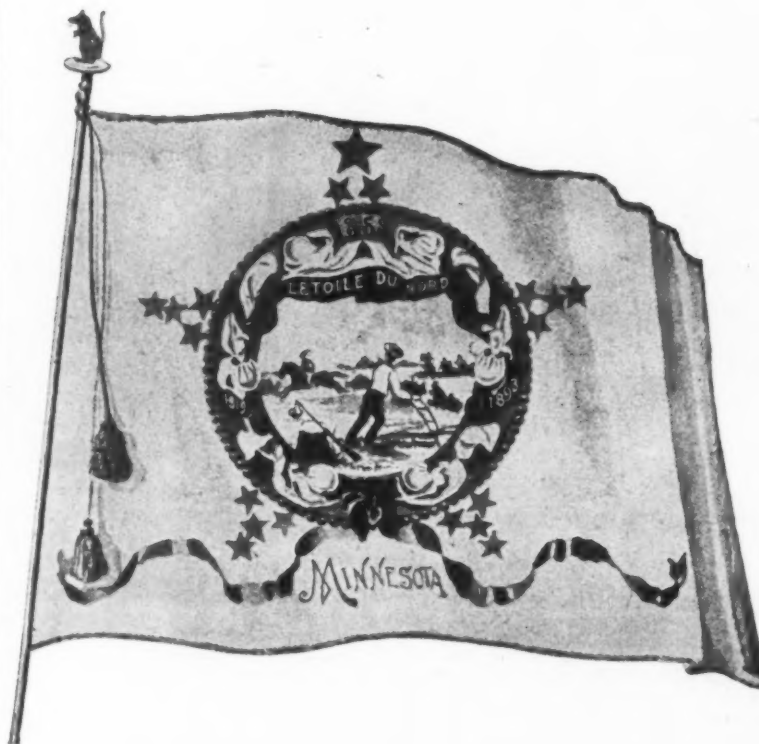
A storm in the great forest is a scene never to be forgotten and one that cannot be properly portrayed on canvas. The great rush of wind with its thundering roar and accumulated power seeks an outlet for spending its pent up fury. Above the din and roar of this maddening fray may be heard the musical clash of the waterfalls, rushing over precipices and down the turbulent canyons to mingle with the peace ocean. Occasionally the quaking of foreign signals causes one to tremble and stand in wondering attitude while a giant of centuries falls with such a deafening crash as to shake the surrounding universe. Added to this are the strange calls of the native birds as they bid their young hasten to a place of safety and hover around the parental home until the danger has subsided.

The people of the Evergreen State point with the finger of pleasure to the great forests, in which may be found the wealth of nations. Glittering flakes of gold have been taken from the deep fir crowned recesses and almost every mineral known to the geological world finds a lodgment in the cliffs and canyons of perpetual evergreens. On the eastern slope are the great coal fields of Roslyn and other points, while within the Puget Sound basin of the output of two million tons. Deposits of iron are opened, veins of silver, copper and lead are exposed, and the mineral treasures of unlimited worth are added to the holdings of the prosperous and contented population.

Minnesota State Hymn

By Moses K. Armstrong

The song service of our public schools is one of the brightest features of our school life. Hon. Moses K. Armstrong, of St. James, Minn., a pioneer congressman and an old resident of the State, whose book, "The Early Empire Builders of the Great West," has received widespread encomium, recognized and, believing that the great commonwealth of Minnesota should have a typical state hymn, contributed the following:



Land of the northern skies,
Land where great empire lies,
And rears its throne.
In Min-ne-so-ta's name,
We sing with loud acclaim,
Fair land of golden grain,
Our happy home.

O'er all our fields and towns,
We tread old hunting grounds,
Of races gone;
Where Min-ne-ha-ha's braves
Invoked the smoky haze,
Of Indian Summer days,
With dance and song

Land where great rivers rise,
Land where the eagle flies,
And rides the air—
Land of the tinted clime,
Within whose purple shrine,
Our schools and church combine,
In praise and prayer

From blue Superior's waves,
Sweet breezes waft our plains,
Of peace and love;
Hail to our northland State,
Bright realm of field and lake,
Let all our songs awake,
To God above.

A Favored Section---Teton County, Mont.

Possessing Fertile Soil and Good Climatic Conditions

By Alice Harriman

There is one law of life that is being more and more obeyed; there is a great fundamental principle for all of Montana to learn: "Water, the greatest thing in the world; save it."

In Teton County the need of years has been water. On its high plateaus, which roll in undulating billows of green or gray-brown or white, be the season spring, late summer or winter, the nutritious wild hay has been cropped by successive herds of cattle, of horses, of sheep.

The wealth accruing from such possessions has tempted almost every ranger to overstock, and hence, although farming—as farming is understood in the East—is yet in its infancy, irrigation is forcing itself on the County as a precautionary and remunerative procedure.

The first herd of cattle to receive sustenance from the succulent grasses in Teton County was driven from Texas in 1872, and in all probabilities it will continue to be largely a stock growing County, although there are benches where the small ranchers have located and are rapidly increasing their bank accounts by judicious and intelligent application of water and brains.

Irrigation has wrought a great change in this land in the few years of its operation. The soil is even now saturated with water to a considerable depth. Ten years ago it was hardly possible to get a well of water by digging; now water is reached within eight feet of the surface. The reclamation of the arid lands of the County has just begun. Within the confines of Teton County are 300,000 acres that can be put into the highest state of productiveness by the artificial application of water, and all of these lands can be easily and cheaply irrigated. As a matter of fact the water supply of Teton County that can be utilized for irrigating purposes is practically inexhaustible. Not only is the supply sufficient to irrigate this vast area within the County, but by the construction of reservoirs, which is entirely practicable and can be done at a small cost, enough

water can be stored to reclaim 300,000 acres of arid lands of western Choteau County. On the lands just referred to, within twenty miles of the Great Falls and Canada Railway, 20,000 people can find homes. The irrigation of these lands is now receiving attention, and unless signs fail the actual construction of a system of canals will be commenced before the end of the year 1902.

The first and largest private irrigation ditch in Teton County is that owned by the Conrad Investment Company. Their reclamation work has been on an immense scale, for they have seventy miles of ditch, the water being taken from two creeks, emptying into a reservoir which covers 3,075 acres, fifteen feet deep. This water will irrigate 45,000 acres. Already it has made hay and alfalfa raising one of the industries of Teton County. In all, the ditch will cover over 100,000 acres of land. As soon as this is done there will be opportunities for more diversified kinds of agriculture.

Dupuyer, an exceedingly pretty town, in Teton County, enjoys a good trade from the farming communities as does Choteau, the County seat. Both towns are some distance from a railroad, but they show conclusively that the material advantages of the County can offset the nearness to railroad shipping points. It would be hard to find two more up-to-date towns than Dupuyer and Choteau.

In the northern part of the County are located several other towns along the line of the Great Northern, and along the line of what was formerly known as the Great Falls and Canada R. R., now a part of the Great Northern System, are new towns building. Notable among these is the new town of Conrad, which is to take the place of Pondera.

There will be opportunities for many kinds of business at this point, as it is located some sixty miles from Great Falls and still further from Havre, and there is an exceptionally good country surrounding it.

Teton County has more irrigation ditch-

es, probably, than any other Montana County, and the good resulting cannot fail to thrill the heart of the most pessimistic who think these high plains incapable of being anything but a range country.

Besides the great Conrad ditch there are those that irrigate what is locally known as the Burton Bench.

What Sicily is and always has been to Rome since Rome has been, the "Burton Bench" is to Teton, for in truth, it is the granary of the commonwealth. The "bencher" has the quickest and richest soil in the State, has water for irrigation on tap, and, barring an average of one hail storm in ten years for the whole district, has no casualties in his crop raising. Does a person need oats, wheat, barley, hay, fat and tender beef, fresh pork, spring fries, potatoes, turnips, beets, butter, eggs, or the like, and does not live in Choteau, he hies him to the bench. If he lives in Choteau these things are laid at his door, for the markets of this thriving little city are kept supplied mostly by the industrious "benchers." Yes, they are industrious, but that is not all—they are prosperous. Neither is there much danger of their being anything else than prosperous, for to sow means that there will be a harvest, and the harvest brings forth a compensation worthy of the effort, and they are not sluggards on the bench. He, the bench, sows, he reaps, he gathers in his gold and salts it down—not in his stocking—but in improvements or cattle.

The "bench" is the local name for a body of table land lying north and east of the town of Choteau, and containing by various estimates from 90,000 to 100,000 acres of land, slopes toward the south and east sufficient to make irrigation practical, and is watered by three ditches with a carrying capacity of 10,000 inches of water, which is divided among the three, the first water right having the preference by law.

The grain raised in Teton County has never yet been sufficient to meet the local demands, and up to two years ago large quantities were shipped in from other localities to make up the deficiency. These facts emphasize the value of the bench to Teton County, which is essentially a stock growing County. Stockmen must have grain, and as the requirements of extensive and profitable stock raising are such that closely fenced fields, such as are needful in successful farming, are a detriment to them, it is a convenience and a necessity that an isolated district be set aside for the purpose of raising grain and other products and that it be within a few hours haul from the "home ranch." This has been arranged, either by nature, in so forming the land or by the state legislature in so forming the County that the bench is near the commercial center of Teton County. It or she built wiser than they knew, and here in the midst of need is the wherewithal to furnish.

Hay is another product that meets with much demand, and of all the different grades of hay the "bench bluejoint" is king; even timothy and alfalfa are secondary to bluejoint raised on the high benches by irrigation.

The history of farming in Teton County up to the present time has nothing to do with distant markets. Teton's market for produce is within the bounds of the County and is consequently normal at all times.



ARTESIAN WELL, TETON COUNTY, MONTANA

Water is found in abundance, the above illustration showing a well 32 feet in depth which furnishes an inexhaustible supply of water



TWO MEDICINE LAKE

Located in Teton County, Montana, and one of the interesting localities of that picturesque section

Production may at some time exceed local demands, but we as yet can not see the beginning.

Irrigation under these ditches has passed the experimental stage and is now shown to be a marked success as a means to promote agriculture. This "bench" which twelve years ago was nothing more than a good winter range, being unavailable in summer for lack of water, is now a thriving farming community that awaits not the rain and snow, but crops, irrigates and harvests at its own sweet will and prospers on scientific principles which are handled as by a throttle. The "bencher" has little occasion to curse the elements, for while they are not controlled by him, are so subservient to his wishes that he may draw upon their resources as a cashier does upon his vaults to meet his legitimate demands.

+

Teton County has an area, in round numbers, of 5,095,000 acres; 240,000 acres of this are patented; about 400,000 acres are held under desert and homestead entries upon which final proofs have not yet been made; United States government reserves cover 1,550,000 acres, and there are about 905,000 acres of timbered mountain land. This leaves about 2,000,000 acres which may here be classed as public stock range.

The stock interests of the County may be summed up as follows: Fifty thousand cattle, 15,000 horses and 400,000 sheep. If this stock were distributed evenly over the free open range in the County, twelve acres would be allotted for each head of cattle, twelve acres for each head of horses and three and two-thirds acres for each sheep.

The 640,000 acres of land held under titled and claimed individual ownership has been selected upon its merits for hay and grain production as far as "Land large portion of this is now under practical irrigation. This land produces from one to five tons of hay per acre, depending as much upon the adaptation of the variety of grass to the soil upon which it is sown as upon the care given to the soil; it produces an average of forty bushels of oats per acre, with a possible ninety or more bushels which weigh out from forty to fifty-five pounds per bushel; it produces an average of thirty bushels of wheat per acre, does equally well in proportion when seeded to rye, barley, spelts and flax and is unexcelled for the production of staple vegetables.

The mountains which cover the entire western portion of the County contain indications of mineral; it is believed by some that mineral exists there in paying quantities; in fact some claims are being developed at the present time and are proving very promising. Oil indications have also been found. No less than four hundred oil locations have been filed in the office of the Clerk and Recorder of Teton County within the past year.

Large amounts of money have been expended in building irrigation plants which carry water to all parts of the County where land in large bodies is now being cultivated. These plants are operated upon varying systems of rental and ownership which are adapted to varying needs. Other plants for irrigation are now being constructed and still others are in contemplation. The Government has, at present, men at work surveying two large irrigation schemes, which, if built, will operate in this County. The Great Northern Railway traverses the County from the extreme north to the extreme south and likewise east and west, giving an outlet to all markets.

One can scarcely imagine prospects more promising than are those of Teton County: Fertile soil for the farmer; open

range for the stockman; mineral for the miner; plenty of timber for the builder; oil for the speculator; an outlet for all products to all markets; climate conducive to thrift both physical and financial,—and the picture is complete.

Land which will be of interest to farmer and stockman is to be had at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$20.00 per acre. Further information may be had by writing to J. E. Webb, Choteau, Mont.

+

Substantial results always come from earnestness of purpose, strict integrity and progressive ideas. Messrs. Joseph and Julius Hirschberg are among Montana's pioneer citizens, having resided in the State for over twenty years and have seen their adopted State develop into its present prosperous condition. Their watchword has always been progress. While their interests are mainly to live stock and sheep, yet they are largely interested in mercantile lines, their store in Choteau being one of the most modern and well equipped in the State, and would be a credit to any large city. It is virtually a department store, everything from a pin to farm machinery finding place in its precincts.

Hirschberg Bros. Bank which was opened for business on the first of April of the present year is but another evidence of the business acumen of these enterprising men. Their banking business is conducted, as is all their other business, in as liberal a manner as is compatible with conservative business principles.

Mr. Julius Hirschberg has been selected as one of Montana's Commissioners for Teton County to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and is devoting much of his time in gathering material for a display of the resources of his home County, which he desires to be second to none.

An ever-ready answer awaits anyone who seeks information in reference to Teton County. The great natural advantages, the opportunities for settlement, are known by none others better than by these gentlemen, whose reputation for the assistance, and the courtesy shown, the visitor or the homeseeker to their native heath is acknowledged.

By writing to Mr. Julius Hirschberg, or if in that vicinity calling at the Hirschberg Bros. Bank at Choteau, Mont., the information sought for will be cheerfully given and a royal welcome also assured.



SCHOOL BUILDING, CHATEAU, MONTANA

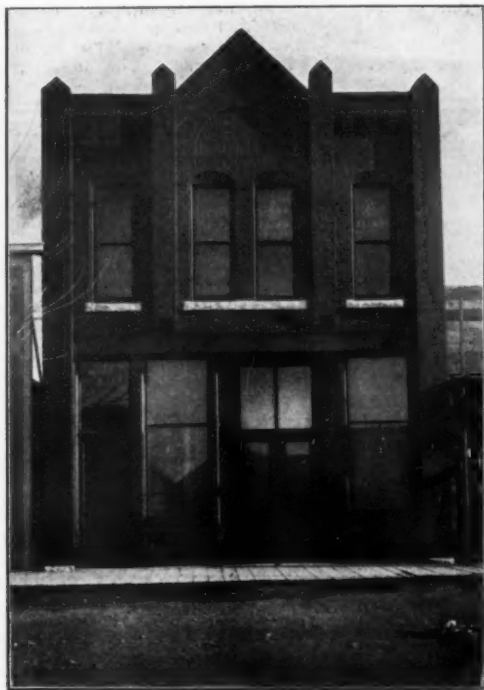
The educational facilities of Teton County, considering the conditions are first-class in every respect



JOSEPH HIRSHBERG, CHOTEAU, MONT.



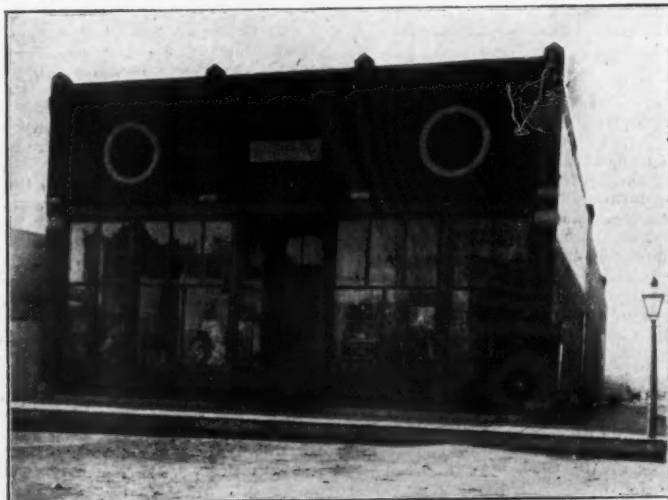
CHOTEAU HOUSE



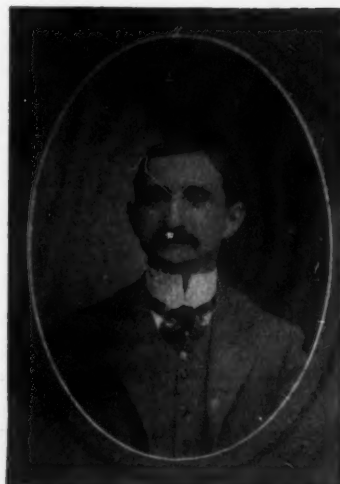
HIRSHBERG BROS. BANK, CHOTEAU, MONT.



BIRCH CREEK CANYON, TETON COUNTY, MONT.



HIRSHBERG BROS. MERCANTILE CO'S. STORE



JULIUS HIRSHBERG, CHOTEAU, MONT.



BEFORE *The* PUBLIC EYE

By THE EDITOR



Occupying a leading place among the business enterprises of St. Paul and Minneapolis, the firm of Jos. Wolkerstorfer, cycle enamelers, tinware japanners and ornamentors, must necessarily be mentioned. The firm maintains two plants, one located at 151 West Third Street, in St. Paul, the other at 422 Washington Avenue, Minneapolis. This firm is the only one this side of Chicago and Milwaukee who make a specialty of tinware japanning, ornamenting, etc., and have fully equipped plants, with the latest machinery appliances for the proper conducting of their business. The recognized business integrity of this firm, the high class of work guaranteed by them,

paratus for shop equipment. While principally giving information upon I-Beam Trolleys, which are necessary in every shop, warehouse or store where articles too heavy for trucking are handled, this enterprising firm will be pleased at all times to give prompt and full response to any inquiry for special machinery manufactured by them. The manufacture of I-Beam Trolleys is comparatively a side line, as the firm manufacture and make a specialty of Chain Block Traveling Cranes, Electric Traveling Cranes, varying in size and types; in fact every manner of crane and hoist are manufactured. Special attention is given to the need for higher

the property; and, for the purpose of installing at once a mill capable of treating forty tons of ore per day, a small block of stock is offered to the public at a figure less than many ask for mere prospects. Further information in reference to the company's prospects, etc., can be had by addressing the Fairweather Mining Company, 502 Andrus Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

The following compliment is paid us by The Missoula Democrat of Nov. 13: The current number of "THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE," No. 9, volume 50, maintains the high reputation of that periodical,

MAYER'S SCHOOL SHOES WEAR LIKE IRON



HERE WE CARRY THE STOCK

HERE WE MAKE THE SHOES

ADDRESS DEP'T B FOR OUR BOOKLETS OF LADIES' AND MEN'S FINE SHOES

If you want a reliable line of Footwear, with which you can INCREASE your trade buy

Mayer's Milwaukee Custom-Made Shoes

We make all grades and styles on good fitting lasts that are UP-TO-DATE. Our specialties are

Men's and Ladies' Fine Shoes and Oxfords

but we also make an extremely good line of heavy and medium weight every-day shoes from Oil Grain, Kangaroo, Kip and Calf for the Farmer, Mechanic and Miner. Send for samples or write us and we will have our salesman call on you.

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO., Manufacturers, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

have given them an indisputable right to the claim as one of the leading enterprises of the Twin Cities.

The fact is probably not generally understood that the money received upon the sales of Government lands in each State is set aside, under the new irrigation act, for the payment of the cost of building irrigation works in the State. This provision was inserted in the bill before its passage after a very vigorous and protracted fight made by Congressman Tongue. So every dollar paid for timber land, or other public land in each State, will go towards the reclamation of the arid lands of that State. Once the ball is started rolling, there will be a lot of land for new settlers in the arid districts. There will be room homes will be established as fast as they for thousands of new homes, and the new are ready for the occupants. The sales of the irrigated lands will also yield large sums of money, and this in turn will be made available for other irrigation works.

A bulletin issued by Pawling and Harnischfeger, of Milwaukee, Wis., manufacturers of traveling cranes, hoists, etc., illustrates and describes a line of useful ap-

developed apparatus of this type, and the reputation deservedly won by these progressive manufacturers have given them a place of recognized standing in the commercial world.

In presenting investment propositions to the public, it is well for those who make such propositions to present them in such a manner as to appeal to the conservative business judgment of the probable investor and then to guarantee that the proposition is a legitimate one. The Fairweather Mining Company, in announcing to the public that they have an investment in mines, cordially invite the closest investigation as to their property and its management, and have no hesitancy in recommending the stock of their company as a safe, reliable investment, sure to bring returns. The property of this company consists of the U. S. Grant, Fairweather and Grant Extension Lode claims, situated one mile from Virginia City, in the Fairweather Mining District, Madison County, Montana. They lie on the west bank of Alder Gulch, adjoining the richest placer ground the world has ever known. Over 30,000 tons of ore are in sight ready for treatment as soon as they can place a mill upon

which was founded twenty years ago, by the distinguished author and journalist, the late E. V. Smalley. It is now in editorial charge of his son, Victor H. Smalley, who inherits his father's ardor for Western advancement, and is widely known from the Great Lakes to the Pacific. Among the articles, all admirably illustrated, are: "The Twentieth Century Invasion of Canada," by Richard A. Haste; "President Wintergreen's Mistake," by the editor; "A Prehistoric Tragedy of the Pacific Coast," by Edward S. Thomas; "In the Geographical Center of Wisconsin," by Austin L. Halsted; and "Original Trade and Development of Agriculture," by James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railway. The article that concerns us most is by Alice Harriman. It relates to Kalispell and the Flathead country in general. It gives an admirable condensed account of that country which was formerly part of Missoula. In it we read of the electrical works near Flathead lake, whence electricity is sent twenty miles to Kalispell where it is used for light and power purposes. In this city the electric current might be sent to places in the Bitter Root valley with like advantage. There is a great deal about Washington and the Pacific seaboard in this number

with much general interesting reading. The railways should circulate thousands of copies of this magazine which is well calculated to promote immigration toward Montana and Washington. People will read it because they know it is trustworthy, practical and interesting.

★

California has within her borders the products necessary for the comfort and well-being of her people, as well as an overplus which gives to those living outside of her domain a taste of what her resourcefulness produces. A company bearing the title of the Petaluma Coal Mining Company are just now exploiting a rich coal field near Petaluma, Cal., where

it has acquired an absolute and unqualified right to mine and dispose of all the coal found in 1,327 acres of land. Although the company has been at work on these mines less than ninety days, a tunnel has been opened into a vein of coal three and one-half feet thick, which is growing thicker as the tunnel goes deeper. The product of these mines is a first-class, commercial, bituminous coal. It burns freely, is smokeless and free from slate, producing a long blue flame, leaving a white ash tinged with yellow and entirely free from grit, and does not produce clinkers. It makes an intense heat, whether used in cook-stoves, heaters, furnaces or boilers, and is a delightful grate coal. The proposed plan of the company is to keep

the work of prospecting going on, to prove the extent of the coal veins, and at the same time to work the three and one-half foot vein already opened and get the coal ready to market as soon as they can put in the tramway and equipment for getting the coal down to the water for transportation to San Francisco. By this means the company can make the mines dividend payers in a comparatively short time, and have therefore determined to place on the market a limited amount of stock, to secure the funds to make these necessary improvements. Lawrence and Little, located at 207 Bank of Commerce Building, Minneapolis, Minn., will furnish further particulars.

Salmon Fishing With the Chilkoot Indians

There were seven Indians in the crew, I made eight. The canoe, like all of their craft, was hewn out of a solid log, and was about twenty-five feet long and five feet wide in the middle, a writer in "Field and Stream" says: Five young bucks did the paddling, and from the time we started they did not stop until eleven o'clock that night, when they landed the canoe on the beach of a narrow inlet, and as nearly as I could calculate about thirty miles from Sitka. We started a fire, and while my companions chewed on their dried salmon and tough bread, I got away with a little lunch I had, all with the exception of a little piece of raw venison which I saved for breakfast. In the meantime old Sitka Jake had dug out of his grub-basket two seal's feet—that is, of the coarse-hair seal, which is very plentiful all along the Alaska coast. These they proceeded to roast in the ashes until they looked black and greasy; then they split them down between the toes, divided and devoured them, and I think felt hurt because I did not indulge. I did want to be sociable, if for no other reason than that I was so distinctly in the minority; but I had to draw the line on seal's foot; and I thought then, as I saw them licking their chops (over what seemed to them to be a sweet morsel), of my friend up at Standing Rock Agency on beef-killing day, watching the Sioux eat, when he casually remarked that "if that was the Indian meal he did not want any of the mush." I took the liberty to ask Chief Jake, who was the only one who would "sava" at all, why they ate seals' feet. His reply was simply, "Injun eat seal's foot catch big salmon." So I concluded they were eating them to carry out some superstitious notion or custom, and not because they were particularly appetizing.

After this Indian meal was over, they held a sort of war council around the camp-fire, jabbering away among themselves in their strange dialect. You could

hardly call it a language, and I can best describe it by comparing it with three chokes and a swallow, and I had about concluded that I was to be "stuck for the drinks" or roasted for breakfast, when they coolly piled into the canoe, pushed off, and, anchoring it about 100 feet from shore, lay down in the bottom and went to sleep. I tried to make the best of it, but with no blankets, rain, wet ground, and mosquitoes, sleeping was out of the question.

About two o'clock my partners began to grunt and stretch (a little cramped, I imagine), pulled in shore, and made a bluff at breakfast. I found my piece of venison, which I cut into nice little steaks, and tried to fry it in a tin dish, but it was conspicuously lacking in tallow, necessitating my borrowing a little grease of the Indians, which I thought to be pork grease. With this I managed to fry the venison in good shape, but not until I took a mouthful did I discover that the pork grease was fish oil. Bah! I can taste it now.

After this repast was over off we started. The night before old Jake had told me we were going back toward Sitka in the morning, which, I presume, meant just the opposite, as a Thlinklet or Chilkoot Indian can't tell the truth. After paddling about two hours, the inlet or strait began to narrow down to about one-half mile in width. Suddenly something attracted their attention on the opposite shore, and they jabbered away again excitedly. I strained my eyes for the object of their attention, but no sign of life appeared—not even a fish jumped. All at once Capt. Jake hol'ered. "Chuck! chuk!" (which means go, go), and away we went, the old kyak fairly jumping out of the water, and I began to think the crew were going mad, when the canoe struck the beach. One Indian jumped out and grabbed the end of a rope about 150 feet long, which was tied to one end of the net; and while he held on to this, the others pulled out, playing out the net.

making a half-circle in order to bring the other end of the net and rope up toward the beach, about 250 feet away. Then all except two of the Indians waded out along the ropes, and with their paddles striking the water and yelling, attempted to drive what I soon discovered were salmon toward the center of the circling net, which was hauled in as far as possible. Then with a gaff-hook arrangement the Indians dragged the fish up on the beach. I counted 134 salmon, of which not one would weigh less than fifteen pounds—big, gamy, beautiful fish, with bright, silvery sides. It was fun for the Indians, and would have been for me if I could have caught them one at a time with hook and line. As it was, I could only look upon it as an experience, not sport.

When we got them loaded into the canoe, I was seriously considering whether the boat would not sink with eight persons added to the cargo, and so told Capt. Jake; but he responded, "Injun want more salmon." I kicked like a mule, but they insisted on going through the same performance again as soon as they located another school of fish. Fortunately, the haul was not quite so heavy, and the boat still floated after catch No. 2 was loaded into it; but I was sure that it would not carry us back to Sitka, and I contemplated seriously which was best to do, take my chances in the boat or on the isolated beach. I concluded that drowning was preferable to starvation, and consoled myself with the thought that if the boat cap-sized and I was drowned, the Indians would not all escape; so I embarked with them. Why or how we ever made the trip back to Sitka without being shipwrecked is a mystery and a miracle. We went across a three-mile stretch of open sea, with a swell that would make an ocean steamer roll, and through a school of whales spouting and playing so close to our boat that the Indians became quite uneasy.

Said the Governor of North Dakota
to the Governor of South Dakota
"Is Your

GORDON PATENT CAP

Lined with Soft Fur or Wool?"

Protected is the head that wears a
GORDON CAP

Fit your head to one and know what
REAL COMFORT is. Shown in all the
Newest Patterns of Overcoatings & Suitings



The Dairy Industry in Iowa

By H. W. Wright

Dairy Commissioner, State of Iowa

Dairying in Iowa, in any modern sense, began in the early seventies, when John Stewart, a pioneer dairyman of Delaware County, erected the first creamery in Iowa at a point a few miles east of Manchester, which is known locally as Spring Branch. His idea was to collect the milk from the farms of his neighbors and set it in the cool waters of Spring Branch Creek, and to make from the cream secured in this manner a high-grade product of uniform qualities. So well did he succeed, even by these crude methods, that in 1876 he received the gold medal at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia for the best butter in the world. This was the best possible advertisement of the fact that the West was the coming dairy section, and from this time the number of creameries in Northeastern Iowa increased with great rapidity.

Iowa has been the creamery experiment station of this country, and all the systems of creamery butter making that have ever existed anywhere have been tried, and some of them abandoned, in the northeastern Counties of this State. Historical accuracy compels us to admit that some of Iowa's creameries actually made oleomar-

creameries than any other State, the dairy commissioners no longer practiced this innocent system of padding the list. The result is, the average number of pounds of butter made in our creameries has risen from about 60,000 in 1890 to 105,000 in 1902.

The present in dairying in Iowa can be most easily given in figures. We have 920 creameries, 56 cheese factories, one condensed milk factory, to which 650,000 of our total of 1,400,000 cows send their milk. There is invested in these plants \$4,000,000, and in the cows tributary to them \$20,000,000. Our annual product of creamery butter is 77,000,000 pounds, twenty per cent. of all the creamery butter made in the United States. Dairy butter amounts to 60,000,000 pounds, and cheese 3,500,000 pounds. We make ten per cent. of all the butter manufactured in the United States, and it has a value of \$28,000,000 annually.

And yet, after all, Iowa is not a dairy State in the broadest sense. There is not a county, or township, or neighborhood in this State where dairying is the chief business of the farmer. Dairying in Iowa is just in its infancy as compared with its possible development. Seven cows is the



STRAWBERRY POINT FARMERS CREAMERY ASSOCIATION AT STRAWBERRY POINT, IOWA
Largest Whole Milk Creamery in the State; Annual Product 500,000 Pounds

garine before the passage of the original United States law on this subject. It is also true that many a dairy fake and swindle has been worked upon the farmers of Iowa. They have learned in the school of experience, and have paid plenty of tuition.

In 1886, the law authorized the appointment of a Dairy Commissioner, and in his report of 1890, he asserts: "The gathered cream system prevails over the greater portion of the State, although the per cent. of whole milk creameries is on the increase." In the same year he reports that one creamery in the State "is buying milk on its intrinsic value," and that there are 450 creameries in the State. I very much fear that he counted some institutions that would not be called creameries now, but are properly labeled as large farm dairies. Later, when we found that we had more

quota of the Iowa creamery patron, and the annual product of each cow but 135 pounds of butter. The aggregate is enormous only because the multiplier is large. Unfortunately for the industry, Iowa farmers are habitually prosperous, always have been, and always will be, so in times of their greatest prosperity they forget their old friend, the dairy cow, and ungratefully forsake her, in a measure, but return to their allegiance on the first sign of the recurrence of "hard times."

With a very large majority of our farmers, indeed, dairying is a side issue, desirable because it brings in a monthly income, of course, but principally valuable because it makes easy the rearing of pigs that will later profitably consume the corn from our bountiful fields. A few years ago when State statistics were available it was easily shown that counties that shipped

SHARPLES TUBULAR Dairy Cream Separator

The closest skimming and easiest turning Separator yet produced.



Hand, Belt Power and Steam Turbine. No Discs or bowl complications whatever. Suspended Bowl, Bottom Feed, Low-down Supply Can. Complete Catalogue, Testimonials and a valuable treatise on "Business Dairying" free on application.

P. M. SHARPLES,
WEST CHESTER, PA., U. S. A.
The Sharples Co.,
28 South Canal Street, Chicago, Ill.



PUTTING IT ON
THICK

AND WHY NOT?

IT IS PREMIUM BRAND
PASTEURIZED CREAMERY
BUTTER

"PREMIUM BRAND"

The 20th
Century Butter

Made from
Pasteurized
Cream—free
From Disease
Germs. For
Sale by Leading
Grocers. Write
for Illustrated
Pamphlet on
Value of
Pasteurization
in Buttermak-
ing to

MODEL CREAMERY

Hutchinson, Minnesota

HUTCHINSON PRODUCE CO., Proprietors

R. E. COBB

**BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY,
FRUIT, VEGETABLES**

... MANUFACTURERS OF ...

**EVERTON
CREAMERY**

27-29-31-33 E. THIRD ST.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CASH FOR YOUR REAL ESTATE or BUSINESS
no matter where located. If you desire
a quick sale send us description and
price. **NORTHWESTERN BUSINESS AGENCY**
307 Bank of Commerce Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

FREE FREE FREE
LADIES. Use our harmless reliable Remedy for de-
layed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free.
Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin



FARM TO CREAMERY

The manner in which some of the large creameries of the state handle the shipment from the farm and dairy

out of the State every year butter to the amount of \$1,000 per square mile, also shipped as much value of other farm products as those counties of equal area and population that shipped little or no butter. And it must not be forgotten that the cattle feeding sections of the State buy a great many of their feeders in the dairy section, which makes an additional credit for the latter and reduces the net returns of the former. Annually this State ships outside its borders \$15,000,000 worth of butter.

Special purpose dairy cows are scarcely found in Iowa. The milking short-horn is the popular dairy breed in this State, for the reason that conditions compel the farmer to use such a breed as will give him calves that may be made into beef. Jerseys, Holsteins and Guernseys are found in small numbers, but their use is not increasing, and will not.

Even before the days of creameries in Iowa, there were a few cheese factories successfully operated, and great things were prophesied for them in Iowa, but the introduction of creameries, and especially the whole milk creamery, prevented the multiplication of cheese factories. At no time has there been any great amount of cheese made in Iowa, and there seems to be no present indication that the business will increase in the near future.

The Iowa Dairy School, in connection with the Agricultural College, at Ames, was the pioneer school in giving scientific instruction in buttermaking, and is at present second to none in the country. It has done, and is doing, a great work for the dairy industry, not only in Iowa, but in other States as well.

The middle-aged Iowa farmer has seen the creamery system grow from the time the milk was hauled to the creamery and

set in huge pans in the cool water of Spring Branch Creek to the present, when quantities of cream are shipped by rail to central stations, or even to more distant points, to be churned. Indeed, one creamery of the State ships cream in carload lots to the city of Boston. He has seen the shipments of butter from Iowa grow from almost nothing to 75,000,000 pounds annually. He has seen the creamery system develop to nearly a thousand plants, now in operation in Iowa.

The future in Iowa dairying contains some elements of uncertainty, and some that are apparently unquestionable. There can be no doubt that the creamery system will become well nigh universal. In 1890, but thirty per cent. of our butter was creamery made. At present fully sixty per cent. is made in the creameries. Several modifications of the creamery system contend for the future mastery in this State: The old gathered cream system, cream from deep setting; the whole milk system; the newer gathered cream plan, farm separator cream; the central churning plant with from one to twenty skimming stations; all possible combinations of the foregoing; lastly, a plan of recent growth, a central plant to which everybody is invited to ship his cream, whether from a farm separator or from a skimming station. The tendency seems to be toward the latter system, and it is favored by the farm separator, and by cheap and rapid and convenient transportation. The butter-maker of a decade ago, who boasted of a dozen tubs of butter made in his creamery in a single day, might stand appalled nowadays to see 250 tubs made every day



WISCONSIN CONDENSED MILK CO.
Factory at Waverly, Bremer County, Iowa

in a single creamery in Iowa. Will the near future find us with a few creameries like the latter and none like the former? Who knows?

Iowa has 85,000 creamery patrons, of whom 8,253 are using farm separators. This is probably twenty per cent. of all those who have a number of cows sufficient to warrant them in using a farm machine. This state of affairs is brought about mainly because of the increased estimation in which the by-product is held and the necessity for the farmer to have a satisfactory article of skimmed milk for his pigs and calves. The pigs must be raised whether he makes anything from the sale of his butter fat or not, for on the sale of his porkers and beef cattle, either in the shape of feeders or of fat heaves, depends the increase of his bank account. Everybody knows, and nearly all of us admit, that the use of the separator on the farm tends to the production of a lower grade of butter, but the farmer avers that it tends to the production of a better grade of pigs and calves, and the conclusion of the whole matter is that he is satisfied with the situation.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 24, '02.



DOMINION LINE BRITISH MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE

BOSTON TO
**GIBRALTAR,
NAPLES,
GENOA**
AND
**ALEXANDRIA
EGYPT**

S. S. Commonwealth, Twin-screw 13,000 tons

S. S. New England, Twin-screw, 11,600 tons

Sailings Dec. 6, Jan. 3, Jan. 17, Feb. 14

S. S. Cambrian, 5,500 tons

S. S. Vancouver, 5,231 tons

To AZORES

Sailings Nov. 8, Nov. 29, Dec. 20, Jan. 10

The steamships in this service are splendid ships of the finest construction, and offer the choicest accommodations. Service and cuisine perfect.

Send for illustrated booklet.

Full particulars and rates furnished upon application.

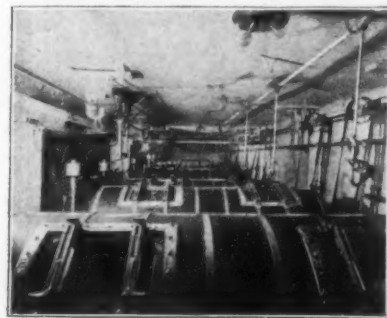
RICHARDS, MILLS & CO., Managing Agents
77-81 State St., Boston. 69 Dearborn St., Chicago

E. H. Low, 1123 Broadway, N. Y.
D. TORRANCE & Co., Montreal, Can.
J. F. BRADY & Co., 1013 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.
T. H. LARKE, 127 S. Third St., Minneapolis, Minn.



Do you wish to become a watchmaker? Are you in earnest? If so we can teach you the trade in six month's time. Earn wages while you learn. Send for our prospectus. Address

STONE'S SCHOOL OF WATCHMAKING,
Tel. Main 2130-J 718 and 720 Globe Bldg. St. Paul, Minn.



RIPENING VATS

An interior view of one of Iowa's largest creameries, located at Sioux City, Iowa

Forestry and Irrigation

If you want to keep in touch with these two live subjects, which President Roosevelt considers "the most vital of the internal questions of the United States," you should be a subscriber to **FORESTRY AND IRRIGATION**

"FORESTRY AND IRRIGATION" is a magazine that should be of special interest in the west. The articles are from experts on the subjects treated and the illustrations are photographic half-tones. The magazine is published in Washington and has the advantage of intimate connection with the Government. It is well edited and rapidly gaining the confidence of those persons whose interests are identified with Forestry and Irrigation.—DENVER POST. Subscription price \$1.00 a year. Sample copy free if you mention THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE. Address

FORESTRY AND IRRIGATION

Atlantic Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

GET MY PRICES

By Wire or Letter on the following before buying. I positively know I can undersell eastern brokers and fiscal agents

Of **RED BOY, Oregon**
Of **ETHEL COPPER, Index**
Of **FORTUNE, M. & S., Wash.**
Of **DEWEY CONSOLIDATED, Wash.**
Of **GOLCONDA, Oregon**



I can also quote any Western stock lower than Eastern prices including Oregon Securities, Alaska Central R. R., etc. Write today. Do it at once

A. G. HANAUER, BANKER AND BROKER
P. O. BOX 1726 SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

BLOOD POISON

Cured for Life in 30 to 90 Days

THIS is a dangerous disease; don't neglect it; delays are dangerous and every day the death record shows a new case of neglect. This terrible disease eats your life out. It is a silent enemy by day and a foe by night. It gnaweth at the vitals like a canker worm that eats away at the root of the tree until every branch is dead. It attacks and breaks down the tissues, eats away the bones and leaves the victim a walking, reeking mass of corruption, an abomination to himself and the despised outcast of all human society.

HOW TO TELL IT Pimples, blotches, spots and ulcers break out on the body, face and limbs; the hair and eyebrows fall out; sore throat, white patches in the mouth, the bones ache and you feel tired and weak all over. If you have these symptoms Beware—they are danger signals



**We Guarantee A Cure
For This Terrible Affliction**

THE GUARANTY DOCTORS' New Specific Treatment is the **GREATEST** and **BEST** treatment in the world. With it we guarantee cures that had failed with all the other methods. Once cured by this treatment, you will never be bothered again. All aches and pains disappear; pimples, blotches and warts go. Sore throat, ulcers and all sores heal, and then you are freed from the awful disease forever. Don't take treatment any place else until you have seen us, and you will always be thankful for it. We do as we say—and cure to stay cured. You can be cured at home under same guarantee. Write for free symptom blank and book.

EXAMINATION FREE We also cure piles, fistula, constipation, catarrh, weak lungs and deafness, hydrocele, vital weakness, nervousness, kidney, bladder and urethral irritations and all special diseases of men and women. Write if you cannot call.

THE QUESTION OF YOUR HEALTH is a vital one, therefore you cannot afford to place your case in the hands of those who have had little or no practical experience in the treatment of chronic diseases.

HOME CURES in confidence for all cases. Books and blanks free. Call or write. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 1.

THE GUARANTY DOCTORS
230 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

An Interesting Relic of Pioneer Days

Many curious things remind us of the pioneer days of the Northwest. The accompanying illustration shows one of the old-time Red River carts—the pioneer express of 1844 to 1861 between Fort Gary, Winnipeg, Pembina and St. Paul. This old cart is believed to be the only one in existence. It is made entirely of wood, and no metal is visible anywhere, not even in the hubs or the tires.

The illustration presented herewith was taken at the Minnesota State Fair grounds and formed a portion of a very interesting exhibit made by the Minnesota Territorial Pioneers' Association. The man leading the oxen is Charles Gorton, a pioneer of '56, next, riding in the cart are two other pioneers, Hon. Nathan Richardson, now Mayor of Little Falls, Minnesota, and William White, an old-time stage driver for Burbank & Co., before the days of railroad transportation in the Northwest. The pioneer is W. H. Hoyt, who is accredited the honor of being the founder of the Minnesota Territorial Pioneers' Association and whose unique old-time log house and exhibit of Minnesota relics was one of the most interesting attractions at the last Minnesota State Fair.

The half-breeds used to employ these carts to carry their produce from the Red River Valley to St. Paul in 1844. On them they piled skins, furs and buffalo robes for transportation to the only fur-trading point of the Northwest in those days, St. Paul.

The half-breeds would gather at Pembina, N. D., about the beginning of June

every year and start on their trip to St. Paul. The journey would take from thirty to forty-five days, and it would be made in the summer for the very good reason

that the oxen which pulled the carts must needs be furnished provender on the way, and the prairie grass furnished the best and the only available supply.



AN OLD RED RIVER CART

The Halfbreeds of the Northwest used to employ these carts to carry their produce from the Red River Valley to St. Paul, Minn., in 1844

WONDERFUL WASHINGTON

It is the Mecca
of the Farmer
and Fruit Grow-
er. A land
which produces
two and three
crops in the
same year. This
is the Land of
PROMISE



THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Beginning February, 1903, the
Great Northern Railway will in-
augurate a schedule of Homeseekers'
and Settlers' rates for the benefit of
prospective settlers to this most at-
tractive country. For further infor-
mation apply to any agent of the
Great Northern Railway, or

MAX BASS, Gen. Imm. Agt.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

F. I. WHITNEY,
G. P. & T. A.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Send 2 cents in stamps for a copy of
the November, 1902, edition of the
"Wonderful Washington Bulletin"

THE "EVER-GREEN" STATE



THE PROLIFIC YIELDING ORCHARDS OF WASHINGTON

The advantages offered by this state to farmers, fruit growers and stock-raisers need not be exaggerated to be convincing. Its matchless climate; wonderful scenery; its grains and fruits; minerals, timber, fish, live stock and dairying industries places it among the foremost states of the Union. Agriculture, Fruit-Growing and Stock-Raising are among the foremost interests. It is a section that is in every way desirable, and until recently has not attracted the attention of home-seekers, consequently its material development is yet in its infancy. There are still thousands of acres of Government land open to home-
stead, also desirable wheat and fruit lands which can be secured at moderate prices



I. W. MATTHEWSDouglas County Title
and Abstract Company

ESTABLISHED 1890

**COMPLETE RECORDS
UP-TO-DATE**

Waterville, Washington

\$4,000

Will purchase a half interest in the best manufacturing business in the town of Wenatchee. A FRUIT BOX FACTORY running at its full capacity 365 days in the year. Write for full particulars to ~ ~ ~

C. A. MORRISON
Wenatchee, Washington**Shorthand, Typewriting,
Bookkeeping, Grammar, Com-
position and Commercial
Law Taught by Mail**

Our pupils are holding responsible positions. One writes: "Anyone can attain a speed of 100 words in a month's study." Another, "I accepted a lucrative position after twenty days' study." One nine characters and three rules to learn. No shaded characters, no positions. Has greater speed than the old system. Can be read as easily as longhand. We offer three courses in shorthand—Day, Evening and Correspondence. Day session, \$30.00. Evening session, \$25.00. Correspondence, \$20.00. Write for particulars and terms of payment to **Chicago Correspondence Schools** Northwestern office, 405 Dayton Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

J. J. BROWNE, President.
M. HORAN, Vice President.
GUY C. BROWNE, Cashier.
CHAS. H. WILDBURGER, Assistant Cashier.

Columbia Valley Bank**WENATCHEE, WASH.**

ESTABLISHED 1892

CAPITAL \$30,000

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

BEET SUGAR INTERESTS

Mr. D. C. Corbin, the owner of the large sugar beet factory at Waverly, Wash., in a recent interview states:

"If the manufactures of beet sugar in this country could have the assurance that they would not be interfered with, say for the next ten years, the industry would grow to such proportions that we would be able to produce all the sugar we consume. We imported last year \$110,000,000 worth of raw sugar. Think what this vast sum means to the American laborer and farmer. All this money went to pay for the labor of other countries."

Mr. Corbin was asked if he would recommend the growing of beets to the farmers now seeking the means of a livelihood in Eastern Washington. He replied:

"It requires some experience to profit-

**BEET SUGAR SEED PLANT**

Grown on farm of E. H. Morrison, Fairfield, Wash. The plant shown in accompanying illustration is two-thirds grown, when fully matured will produce about one and one-half pounds of seed

ably cultivate sugar beets. But this is true of all kinds of farming. While the farmers have made money in growing sugar beets, yet, I should not recommend it as an exclusive industry. Neither should I recommend the production of any single thing to the exclusion of all others. What this country needs is diversified farming. If the farmers would cultivate sugar beets, say for three or four crops, they would find that same land at the end of that time would produce twice as much wheat to the acre as could be produced if it were planted to wheat continuously.

"Sugar beets grown at Waverly, Wash., on an average contain a higher per cent. of sugar and are purer than those grown anywhere else in the world. The reason for this is found in the high altitude. The beet appears to mature better the more sunshine it obtains, hence long days of sunshine and cool nights are necessary for the perfect cultivation of sugar beets."

NO TIME LOST

By Busy Business Men who travel on The Pennsylvania Special, the new twenty-hour train Chicago to New York. Leave Chicago at twelve noon, arrive New York next morning at nine. Solid train and solid comfort all the way. For details apply to H. R. Dering, A. G. P. Agt., 248 South Clark Street, Chicago.

IRRIGATION IS KING

AND

WENATCHEEIRRIGATED LANDS
BEAT THE WORLD

WRITE

L. Mac LEAN & CO.Sole agents for The Wenatchee Canal
Company for information.**COLUMBIA VALLEY BANK BLDG.**
WENATCHEE, WASH.FRANK FORD, BIRMINGHAM, MICH.
A. E. CASE, WATERVILLE, WASH.**The Douglas County Bank**
OF A. E. CASE & CO.**OLDEST
BANK IN
DOUGLAS
COUNTY**

Waterville, Washington

STEAMER CHELANTo the Fruit and Wheat
Lands of the Okanogan
and Columbia River
CountryFinest appointed Boat for Passenger
and Freight Service on the Columbia
River. Write for particulars**People's Transportation Co.**
WENATCHEE, WASH.**IF YOU**Want to better your condi-
tion call on or write**A. CLAYTON**
at Wenatchee, Wash.,Regarding Stock, Fruit
and Wheat Farms

He Will Treat You Right

COAL IN CALIFORNIA

DISCOVERED BY A WELL-KNOWN MINNEAPOLIS MAN

JAMES W. LAWRENCE, of Minneapolis, and a party of Oil Men accidentally found evidence of coal in a gulch of the Sonoma Mountains last August while looking over Oil Lands near Petaluma, Cal. Contracts were at once made for leasing several hundred acres of this land



Upon the return of Mr. Lawrence to Minneapolis, money was raised for further prospecting and developing these coal lands. Under Mr. Lawrence's personal direction, work has been vigorously carried on, with results that have more than fulfilled all our expectations. The Petaluma Coal Mining Co. has been organized by business men of the Northwest for the purpose of mining and transporting coal to San Francisco.

This Company owns the absolute and unqualified right to mine and dispose of all the coal in 1327 acres of land lying 4 1/2 miles from Petaluma, California. To meet the expense of actual mining, building tramways to tide water, etc., 100,000 shares of the Capital Stock will be sold by our Fiscal Agents at 25 cents per share.

Note that this is not a proposition where the company "hopes to get" something; we actually have coal in paying quantities, and the element of doubt is entirely removed. It is simply a development proposition in which the money raised will be used for mining, transporting and selling the product in a ready market. The first ton of coal is on the way to Minneapolis, where it may be examined at the office of Lawrence & Little Co.

We call attention to our installment plan of selling stock, which makes it possible for anyone to obtain a valuable investment. Below is a table of prices and installment terms. For further information write or call on our Fiscal Agents.

PRICES AND TERMS	100 Shares, \$ 25.00, \$ 10.00 down and balance in three equal payments
	1000 Shares, \$250.00, \$ 100.00 down and balance in three equal payments
	2000 Shares, \$500.00, \$ 200.00 down and balance in three equal payments

SALES LIMIT: No sale for less than 100 shares, and no sale to one person for more than 2,000 shares

PETALUMA COAL MINING CO.

LAWRENCE & LITTLE CO., Fiscal Agents, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Phones N. W. 1305-J1

T. C. 1497

Burlington Route

St. Louis and the South

Are conveniently and comfortably reached by our two trains a day.

The Limited, leaving Minneapolis at 7:50, St. Paul 8:25 p. m. daily, arrives in St. Louis the following afternoon. Combination Compartment and Standard Sleepers and Reclining Chair Cars.

The Scenic Express, leaving Minneapolis at 7:30, St. Paul 8:05 a. m., except Sunday, arrives in St. Louis early next morning. Sleeping Cars from Rock Island south.

This is the most direct route from Minneapolis and St. Paul to Clinton, Davenport, Rock Island, and all Mississippi River cities. Passengers by either train make close connections with lines south, southeast and Southwest in St. Louis Union Station.

**ASK YOUR HOME AGENT
TO SEND YOU BY THE
BURLINGTON** ~ ~ ~



JOHN K. EACHO W. A. WHITE
GEO. W. LARUE PALOUSE
COLFAX

Fruit, Stock and Meadow
Lands in all parts of the
Famous Palouse Country

EACHO, LARUE & CO.
PALOUSE COUNTRY REAL ESTATE



**COLFAX
AND
PALOUSE
WASHINGTON**

WRITE US FOR PROSPECTUS

REFERENCES
SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
COLFAX
SECURITY STATE BANK,
PALOUSE

The Homeseeker's Land Co.

Farm, Timber and TACOMA
Mineral Lands WASHINGTON

ON-YA-LEES-A—AN INDIAN LOVE STORY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINETEEN

warm a little by Jimmie's fire. Upon noticing On-ya-lees-a "The Judge" remarked abruptly, "Well,—your young squaw sick, is she?" There was no mistaking the feverish face and the way the poor girl clutched her breast whenever she dared take a deep breath. His young companion, going quietly over to her, feeling her head and observing her pained breathing, stepped back to Jimmie, saying: "Great Scott! man, she's a pretty sick girl. Why, I bet she's got the pneumonia! You ought to have a doctor, or she'll likely die." Telling Jimmie to expect the doctor the next forenoon, and shouldering their rifles, they struck out down the trail that led to the railroad, crossed the trestle and hurried along the side of the bluff till they came to a path leading down to a farmhouse on the country road. Here a progressive family owned a telephone, and the doctor was called up at Olympia.

Jimmie, frantic with anxiety, hearing over and over the words, "or she'll likely die," could only use his poor efforts to make her more comfortable, all the time seeing her grow worse and worse.

Finally she slept,—a restless, troubled sleep,—while Jimmie watched patiently at her side, all the feeling of the first coming back to him, and only thinking of what her loss meant to him. Finally she awakened, and turning her feverishly bright eyes full upon him, said: "On-ya-lees-a soon die? On-ya-lees-a want to die. Jimmie tired of her. He no likeum her for a long time. When On-ya-lees-a gone him can smoke much pipe." Poor Jimmie fell on his knees, and laying his head on the mat beside her, broke into tears, crying out in his despair, "No!—oh! no!"

And then, as a great wave of feeling rushed over him, and the great love came back in all its strength, he cried out in his yearning: "Him can't let On-ya-lees-a go. Him never forgetum gen. Him be good—so good. Him takum care her. Him die, too, On-ya-lees-a go way."

It was not destined that On-ya-lees-a should die, under the careful nursing of the doctor and the patient care of Jimmie, who devotedly sought by his constant watching to bring back to health this little Indian woman whom he now knew he had neglected, and whose loss would leave him heartbroken and lonely.

But happiness and content came to them both, and when the first born brightened the sunshine of their lives, On-ya-lees-a in her motherly pride informed Jimmie that their boy was to be a "medicine man," when he grew up. That seemed to be the highest attainment her boy could reach, to be a benefactor to the race; for this seemed to her exalted hope, born no doubt when the "white medicine man" with his skill drew her away from the grasp of the Grim Reaper. And without his help she could never have known what a true man her Jimmie really could be.

The frost of forgetfulness or the sorrow of sickness has not come again to spoil the sweetness of their lives, and time has yet to disclose whether On-ya-lees-a's boy will realize the fond hope of his mother. Let us believe he will.

WINNIPEG REAL ESTATE

*The great wholesaling center
of the Northwest. Fortunes
will be made in city property
during the next six months.*

Walter Suckling & Co.

369 MAIN STREET



One of the oldest established firms.
Devote their entire attention to
Winnipeg city property. If
interested con-
sult them

WISCONSIN ... AND ...

**MINNESOTA
HARDWOOD TIMBER
LANDS
100,000 ACRES**

For sale on easy terms. Write us at Man-
kato, Minn., for circulars, terms and prices.

Northern Land & Emigration Co.

Branch office Pequot, Cass County, Minn.
" Springfield, Washburn, Co., Wis.
Liberal commission to agents.

**We have been established 20
years We have sold over
half a million acres of
land We make a
specialty of Pal-
ouse Country
Lands**

J. A. PERKINS & CO.
COLFAX ~ ~ ~ WASH.

**E. H. GUIE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
615-616 N. Y. Block
Seattle, Wash.**

General practice in State and Federal Courts.
References by permission: Washington National
Bank of Seattle, People's Savings Bank. . . .

THE CRACKER EAGLE GOLD MINE

Is in Close Proximity to the **FOUR GREATEST** Gold Mines of Oregon



The Cracker Creek district in the Sumpter Gold fields is one of the richest mineral deposits of the world. The vein system is very strong, and continues for a distance of five miles, and has produced ore that runs over \$200,000 per ton. The four great mines on the **Mother Lode** are the **Eureka @ Excelsior, North Pole, Columbia and Golconda**. These are large producers, the North Pole being valued at \$10,000,000.

The Cracker Eagle Property is on a Parallel Ledge with this Mother Lode. The E. @ E. and Columbia immediately adjoin it, while the Golconda and North Pole are but one claim away.

Another property, located on this parallel ledge, which has in less than one year's time been transformed from a prospect into a mine, and recently opened a large orebody that runs as high as \$9000 per ton, is the Cracker-Oregon. This property is now installing a ten-stamp mill. The **Cracker Eagle** adjoins it on the south and carries the same vein for over 4000 feet. It is a large fissure vein, from 25 to 30 feet in width, with strong outcroppings, good gold values, and easily traceable throughout the entire property and into the Cracker-Oregon.

The surface indications are the same as those of the four big mines on the Mother Lode, which has produced its millions of dollars in gold. The management which is strong and capable will open the property on an extensive scale and develop it into a good producer.

The first allotment of 50,000 shares of treasury stock was subscribed for before the stock could be issued. The second 50,000 shares are now offered at 15 cents per share. From indications this block will be rapidly taken, when the price will again advance. Money received after this block has been exhausted will be returned, or stock issued at the advanced price.

For full information, prospectus, etc., address

KILLEN, WARNER, STEWART COMPANY

FISCAL AGENTS

SUMPTER, OREGON

OPPORTUNITIES

When writing to advertisers under this head address by number, care of *The Northwest Magazine*, Cor. Sixth and Jackson Streets, St. Paul, Minn. Advertisements under this heading 3 cents a word.

ILLINOIS

FIFTY DOLLARS FOR A SUPERB MATTRESS that we challenge the world to equal. Eureka Mattress Co., Franklin Grove, Illinois.

MINNESOTA

FOR SALE. ONE 54-HORSE POWER GASOLINE Engine run one year; in first-class condition at a bargain; none better for a moderate flour mill. Duluth Lumber Co., Duluth, Minn.

AHEAD-OF-DATE SOLICITORS WANTED AT all times. Liberal inducements offered to such. Address or call on the Circulation Manager, *THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE*, St. Paul, Minn.

BRIGHT, ENERGETIC MEN AND WOMEN in every city, town and village to act as our agent. Good proposition, liberal inducements. For full particulars, write to the Circulation Manager, *THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE*, St. Paul, Minn.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOME OR INVESTMENT? Watch *THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE* for gilt-edge opportunities. Send \$2.00 for a year's subscription. Every number contains a fund of reliable information. Address *THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE*, St. Paul, Minn.

WISCONSIN

TWO SOLID SECTIONS OF FINE LAND in Washburn county, Wisconsin, on Omaha Railroad, only 50 miles from Duluth and 100 miles from St. Paul, in well settled section, near school, postoffice, etc., lakes and river; a fine tract for diversified farming and stock raising. \$10 an acre, liberal terms; has on it much valuable timber, cordwood, and a 20-acre cranberry marsh worth \$50 an acre. Both sections are partly level and rolling. No. 213.

WE BELIEVE YOU WILL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW OF A PREPARATION FOR CLEANSING THE SCALP AND HAIR. THE

WANOUS SHAMPOO BAG

Is made of herbs and is, unexcelled as a shampoo and hair grower. Also cures dandruff and falling hair. Easy and pleasant to use. Try it—and learn its merit. Six shampoos for 50 cents. A full line of good material for prescriptions. This department is clean and accurate. We never substitute.

MISS WANOUS, "The Druggist," 2d Floor, 521½ Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

G. & G. Private Diseases of Men Cured in 2 to 6 Days

DR. KELLER'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES

Positively a harmless and speedy cure. \$1 & \$1.50 per box at druggists or mail. Write for free treatise & testimonials
Monroe Medicine Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Marinette, Wis., April 2, 1907.
THE MONROE MEDICINE CO.
Gentlemen: I have used and am still using your "Soluble Medicated Bougies" for the treatment of G— and G—, both in private and hospital practice, and the results obtained have been eminently satisfactory. I have used your No. 2 or long Bougies in obstinate cases of long standing and was enabled to effect a cure in six days where other remedies had signally failed. It affords me the pleasure to recommend a remedy of such undoubted merit.
Yours truly,
F. GREGORY, M. D.

MINERAL LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Do You want to be a partner in this business? Then buy Shares at TWO CENTS EACH before another advance

MINES TRADING COMPANY

312-313 GERMANIA LIFE BLDG. ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE HESS BUSINESS COLLEGE

ST. PAUL, MINN. SEND FOR FREE CATALOG. MID-WINTER TERM OPENS JANUARY 3, 1903.

WHAT RAILROAD CONSOLIDATION MEANS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWENTY-TWO

road economy. If the railroads of the Northwest can be more cheaply operated, if the public can be given better facilities of connection and communication in its various parts by consolidation, it should result to the benefit of the public and not to its injury. The danger lies not in consolidation, but in the inadequacy of our present laws to meet present conditions. The remedy, it seems to me, is plain and sufficient. It has been pointed out by the reports of the Cullom committee of the senate, the industrial commission and the interstate commerce commission. It is the remedy advocated by President Roosevelt, controlled by national legislation. There may be some doubt and difference of opinion as to what extent the government can exercise control over private corporations, but in the case of railways or any corporation exercising a public function, the right of governmental control has been fully settled. Congress has adequate power. The decisions of the courts on our present laws, the investigations of commissions, have pointed out the defects and the abuses of the present laws and means of control, and sufficiently marked out the course for effective legislation: Require that rates be as sure and certain to every man as the postal rate. Require that every act of the road be subjected to the view of an examiner representing the interests of the public. Require that all corporations doing an interstate commerce business incorporate under a national incorporation act, and that every dollar of stock represent a dollar invested. Require that the business of public carriers be separated from all private business. Amend the interstate commerce act to wipe out the abuses practiced under it. Provide for its active and rigid enforcement,—and you have done much to solve the problem of transportation. With its solution you have also solved other problems. The condition in the anthracite coal fields is primarily a railway transportation question. Nearly all the mines are owned and operated by the railways. They don't make any money in mining the coal. They can show you that the men are getting as high wages as they can afford to pay. They make their money transporting the coal. If they had been required to give just and reasonable rates and furnish equal facilities to all, if the mines had been made to stand on their own bottom, dozens of small and independent mines would now be operated.

Discriminating rates of transportation have been a most fertile element in the formation of trusts. The little advantage extorted or given by favor, or perhaps of an interest in the business, has built up more large commercial monopolies than all other forces combined. Given equal advantages in transportation, the small man of business will come pretty near holding his own.

Place it beyond the power for railroads to discriminate and you have robbed the trusts of their most effective weapon.

LOWEST COLONIST RATES

The Chicago Great Western Railway on the first and third Tuesdays of November and December will sell one-way second class colonist tickets to the West, Southwest and South at lowest rates yet offered. For particulars inquire of J. N. Storr, City Ticket Agt., Cor. 5th & Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

Representative Firms of the Inland Empire

Pacific States Investment Co.

INVESTORS, AGENTS

CAPITAL \$100,000

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

INVEST IN SPOKANE A City without a rival in 400 miles. Tributary to Spokane are mines that have paid millions, and new districts are being constantly opened up, offering exceptional opportunities.

A Farming Country Unsurpassed in the World A great fruit country, large stock ranges, and immense lumbering interests, offering a variety of opportunities for investments not found in any other section of the country.

The Personnel of our Officers and Stockholders is a Guarantee of Absolute Integrity.

STOCKHOLDERS AND OFFICERS

U. S. Grant, Jr., San Diego, Cal.

Geo. T. Hawley, Director, San Francisco, Cal.

Pres. Hawley Bros. Hardware Co.

E. J. Dyer, Director, Spokane, Wash.

Pres. Exchange Nat. Bank.

J. A. Finch, Mining Capitalist, Decatur, Ill.

D. S. Shellabarger, Decatur, Ill.

Pres. Shellabarger Mill & Elevator Co.

Vice Pres. Nat. Bank of Decatur.

Geo. M. Hawley, San Diego, Cal.

Pres. Hawley Hardware Co.

G. B. Grow, Cash. Mer. Nat. Bank, San Diego, Cal.

A. M. Ross, Director and Sec'y, Spokane, Wash.

A. S. Crowder, Pres. and Manager, Spokane, Wash.

(When you write mention N. W. Magazine.)

Washington

Sixty sections of the BEST LAND in the

BIG BEND

\$3.50 per acre

NO

IRRIGATION.

FARMS

FARMS

LARGE,

Well-watered a d

located stock and hay

farms. \$10.00 to \$15.00

per acre.

FRUIT

LANDS

CAMAS & NEZ

PERCE Prairies in

Central

Idaho. Soil, rich,

black loam. Plenty

of rain. No irriga-

tion. Fine climate.

GOOD

MARKETS

Don't Fail

To ask about above

land. Stock ranches,

Timothy lands, Gar-

den spots, Home-

stead Locations, Etc.

IDAHO

C. C. BIRELEY & CO.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

ARE YOU THINKING

OF COMING TO

WASHINGTON?

We have for sale some of the finest improved farms in the famous Big Bend at very low prices, located near Davenport, the county seat of Lincoln county, in the greatest wheat producing county in the United States. Equally as good land, unimproved, surrounded by prosperous farmers, located farther west for \$8 to \$12 per acre

COME AND SEE US

The Washington Land Co.

INCORPORATED

DAVENPORT, — WASHINGTON

When you write mention THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

The International Invest-

ment & Trust Company

Spokane, Washington

OFFICERS: President, Walter G. Merryweather; Vice-President, William S. McCrea; Secretary and Manager, Frank A. Chase

ALL orders for the purchase or sale of Real Estate, Stocks, Bonds or other Securities will be given due attention; the services of an efficient corps of engineers, surveyors, assessors and chemists are made available in furnishing reliable reports on investments, lands and mines, and the use of the Washington Safe Deposit & Trust Company's vaults for the safe keeping of all documents and valuables, has been secured to insure fullest protection for its clients without extra charge. Office with SPOKANE STOCK EXCHANGE, Symons Building. Correspondence solicited. References by permission: The Spokane & Eastern Trust Co., Traders National Bank, Exchange National Bank, Fidelity National Bank, Old National Bank, all of Spokane, Washington

WRITE us about Crystal Marble in Washington. We make a specialty of this subject

W. E. STEPHENS

EASTERN WASHINGTON

FARM LANDS, LOANS

AND

SPOKANE PROPERTY

18 and 19 Ziegler Block

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

WRITE US for any information concerning

THE FAMOUS BIG BEND

AND PALOUSE COUNTRY

IN

EASTERN WASHINGTON

Mention THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

WASHINGTON

LANDS

In tracts from 5 to 2,000 Acres for Gardening, Fruit, Grain and Stock. Adjacent to Spokane or its tributaries. Prices and terms reasonable. All inquiries answered promptly and fully. Twelve years' experience working and handling Washington farms

F. S. BARRETT & CO.

5 Post Street, SPOKANE, WASH.

Palouse Land Company

Dealers in Land in the famous

Palouse Country — The most

diversified farm land of Wash-

ington — Tracts of from 160 to

4,000 acres of improved farm

land which has always pro-

duced large crops — Send for

circulars or call at our offices

in Spokane, Washington or

Colefax Washington — — —

Palouse Land Company

FINE STOCK FARM

640 ACRES

STATE OF WASHINGTON

Eight (\$8) dollars per acre in all we ask for this section of land. It is all fenced with three wires; 160 acres are in cultivation, and is watered with a small lake. If you are interested in stock raising write us at once about this. Land located 12 miles south of town.

THE BIG BEND LAND COMPANY

WILBUR, — WASHINGTON

HIGH GRADE FARM LAND

We have 320 acres in the best section of the Big Bend, all first-class plow land, well located, all in cultivation, all fenced, only one-half mile from good school, only a few miles from two good towns. This half section will be sold at \$25 per acre. Write us at once. We give terms.

THE BIG BEND LAND COMPANY

WILBUR, — WASHINGTON

Mention THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

H. M. HANSEN

Lincoln, Douglas, Spokane,

Adams and Whitman Coun-

ty improved and un-im-

proved lands. \$3 to \$20

per acre

Send for descriptive maps, prices and

our list of

DAVENPORT, WASH.

IMPROVED FARMS

CHARMINGLY BEAUTIFUL



IS WHAT THE CRITICS SAY OF



GUND'S 1903 CALENDAR

This handsome picture 22x28 inches rich in coloring and eminently artistic will be sent postpaid to any address upon receipt of 16 cents in U. S. postage or 12 labels from our world famous **PEERLESS BEER**. Address

JOHN GUND BREWING CO.

Long Street, LA CROSSE, WIS.

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Minneapolis, Minnesota
(INCORPORATED 1885)

The Young Giant of the Northwest

The Most Modern, Liberal and Up-to-date
Policy Contracts Issued

Total Assets - \$2,477,292.25
Insurance in force - \$38,129,315.00
Number of policies in force - 35,159

W. F. BECHTEL, President. DR. J. F. FORCE,
First Vice-President. WALLACE CAMPBELL,
Second Vice-President and Superintendent of
Agents. FRED J. SACKETT, Secretary and Treas.

FOR SALE

5 year, 7 per cent Local
Improvement Bonds
issued by City of Seat-
tle in denominations of
\$200 and \$500 each
Seattle Real Estate
Mortgages bearing 6 per
cent and 7 per cent.
WRITE FOR LIST

R. F. GUERIN & CO.
SEATTLE, WASH.

LOOK UP OUR OFFERINGS IN
Land Investments and Securities
MANKATO REALTY COMPANY,
Hunt Building. MANKATO, MINN.

SORE EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

MILLIONS IN PINE

The general impression prevails that the end of the lumbering business in Minnesota is near at hand. Gen. C. C. Andrews, of the State Forestry Board, recently visited the region about Red Lake, Minnesota, and says:

"Three hundred miles northwest of the Twin Cities, and in a region covering twenty townships east and southeast of Red Lake, is one of the largest and richest forest of original white pine remaining in Minnesota. Starting from Black Duck and going east to within ten miles of the Big Fork River, thence north, I have just made a circuit of sixty miles through this forest, passing through eight townships and the settlements of Island Lake, Phenix, Mizpah and Bridge. The surface of the country is moderately undulating, the pine is mixed with spruce, balsam, white and yellow birch, poplar and maple, with intervening swamps of cedar and tamarack. There are occasional pure stands of white and of Norway (or red) pine, but generally the pine is mixed with large-leaved trees. The soil is a black sandy loam, with a subsoil of yellow clay and gravel, and will all be good for agriculture and sustain a large population.

As indicating the richness of this forest, some quarter-sections (160 acres) are known to contain 2,000,000 feet, board measure, of pine, and worth \$12,000. Generally the white pine trees are of medium size, but there are some which singly will yield 5,000 feet of lumber. The United States has parted with its title to practically all of this splendid forest, mostly under the homestead law, partly by sales under the stone and timber act at \$2.50 per acre, and by the location of script. The pine is mostly in the possession of lumber companies, and will be cut and removed, if times continue prosperous, within the next eight years. It is safe to say that the value of this pine as it stands is \$12,000,000. Some of it will be floated down streams into Red Lake, thence into the Red River Valley and the Dakotas; but the most of it will reach a market over the Minnesota and International railway, the rails of which are laid ten miles beyond Black Duck, and which is heading for the big falls of the Big Fork River. Branch logging railroads are being built from this road through the forest.

"Considering the newness of the settlements it is perhaps surprising that the roads are as good as they are. They can be traveled, except in an unusually wet spell, but the stumps and roots left in the roadway make it impossible for a team to go faster than a walk, and there is need of almost constant winding out and around to avoid bad places. Itasca County has lately appropriated \$1,500 to be divided equally among five new towns for road building, namely, Bartlett, Bridge, Cormorant, Fairview and Island Lake."

HAYNER WHISKEY

During the holiday season, when good cheer everywhere prevails, there is nothing nicer to have in the house than a little good whiskey, and besides, the best physicians prescribe it in many cases of sickness. But you must have good whiskey, pure whiskey. You don't want to drink poor whiskey yourself, much less offer it to your friends, while as a medicine, poor whiskey, adulterated whiskey, is injurious. If you want something real good for Christmas, good for medicinal uses, good for all uses, good at all times, read the Hayner Distilling Company's offer elsewhere in this paper.



A Few Selected at Random

Stevens County
Minnesota.

800 acres virgin prairie, six miles from town; lake adjoining; no waste land; black loam soil; \$6,000.00.

830 acres level prairie, 7 miles from good town, schoolhouse on the land; \$22.00 per acre.

80 acres 1 1/2 miles from Chokio; all under cultivation; no buildings; a snap at \$1,800.00.

Red Lake and Marshall Counties, Minnesota.

20,000 acres close to town, \$18 to \$18 per acre.

Nelson and Pembina Counties, No. Dakota

10,000 acres rich prairie, partly improved, at \$15 to \$20 per acre.

Northern Wisconsin

50,000 acres, close to town; rich soil; \$7 to \$12 per acre.

CENTRAL MINNESOTA LAND COMPANY, LAND OWNERS.

BRANCH OFFICES: 3rd and Jackson Sts.,
St. PAUL, MINN.
Harris, Minn., Crookston, Minn.,
Shell Lake, Wis.
H. S. JUDSON, Pres. H. R. SPURK, Sec.

ALFRED COOLIDGE, President
AARON KUHN, Vice President
A. F. MCCLAIN, Vice President
CHAS. E. SCRIBER, Cashier
C. A. UNDERWOOD, Asst. Cashier

The Second National Bank

of Colfax

Capital Stock \$60,000.00
Surplus \$30,000.00

COLEFAX, WASH.

Blanchard's Eczema Lotion

Do not go with sore face or itching of any description when BLANCHARD'S ECZEMA LOTION will cure you. From 3 to 9 applications will give good results. It is a specific solution for destroying all contagious or unclean parasites, microbes and germ life to which human skin is heir. In destroying these cures all forms of eruption and disorders of the skin, or skin diseases, regardless of an internal or external cause. 4 oz. sample bottle, \$1. 12 oz. large bottle, \$2.

PROF. JOS. BLANCHARD
424 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

ALASKA and ORIENTAL TRADE.

advertisements on this and the next page. These announcements will be of much service to Merchants, Tourists and Commercial Travelers.



Alaska Commercial Co.

S. S. BERTHA

Carrying U. S. Mail, leaves Schwabacher dock at 9 a. m. on 8th of each month until further notice for **Valdez and Kodiak**, calling at Juneau, Sitka, Yakutat, Kayak, Orca, Ellamar, Seldovia, Homer and Iliamna Bay. Connects with steamers for Sunrise and Hope. No freight received on morning of sailing. Right is reserved to change Steamer or date of sailing without notice. For rates apply to

Alaska Commercial Co.

310 Sansome St., San Francisco, or

JAMES CARROLL, Agent,

84 Yeaser Way, Seattle, Wash.

ORIENTAL TRADE

THE hope of commercial and agricultural America. A fact not yet fully comprehended. Keep your eye on the Orient.

GREAT NORTHERN RY.

"Across America" to Asia.

Information and Rates, 413 Broadway, N. Y. or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.



Frank Waterhouse

& Co., **INCORPORATED**

Steamship Owners and Agents

Operating Steamers

TO

**JAPAN, CHINA, SIBERIA,
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,
CALIFORNIA AND
ALASKA**

General Offices 214 Burke Block
SEATTLE, WASH.

WESTERN Washington Real Estate

Among 40 improved stock and dairy farms in Western Washington which we have for sale is one of 1120 acres on Deschutes river between Seattle and Portland, one and one-half miles from N. P. depot, mostly in crop and pasture, well watered, good house and barns, 60 head of cattle, 6 head of horses and all farming utensils, 3,000,000 feet of fir timber worth \$3,000. This farm is well adapted and splendidly situated for raising blooded stock, and a beautiful place to live. Price, \$15,000, \$5,000 cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser.

ROBT. F. WHITHAM & CO.

506 Pacific Block, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON



**MORAN
BROS.
COMPANY**

Manufacturers of

High-Grade Lumber

BOILERMAKERS, SHIPBUILDERS,
MACHINISTS, FOUNDERS

SEATTLE, & WASHINGTON

The Northwest Magazine

Maintains a thoroughly equipped branch office in Seattle for the transaction of its Pacific Coast business and to keep in touch with the growth and development of the Pacific Coast Country. THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE reaches the best class of people in the Northwest, and has a large Eastern circulation.

Advertising Pays in The NORTHWEST MAGAZINE

FREDERIC SEIXAS,

Pacific Coast Manager,

406 Bailey Building, SEATTLE, WASH.

Puget Sound Marine Supply Co.

Successors to
Madison, Bruce & Sellers Co.

DEALERS IN

Ship Chandlery AND **Naval Stores**

605 Western Avenue & 609 Post Street

Telephone
Main 1235

...Seattle, Wash.

Claussen Brewing ASSOCIATION

Brewers and Bottlers of

TANNHAUSER
(PALE) AND

SALVATOR
(DARK) BEER

Seattle, Washington

PICTURESQUE RENTON

Only Twelve and One-half Miles From Seattle

And reached by electric cars every hour on the SEATTLE & RENTON RAILWAY along beautiful Lake Washington and into the picturesque Black River & Cedar River Country. Good business, good homes, splendid scenery.

RAINIER BEACH — HALF WAY POINT

Twenty minute car service. Fine fishing, boating, bathing and shooting. Adequate freight service to all points on the line

SEATTLE & RENTON RY.
SEATTLE, WASH.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

SHORTEST ROUTE

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN

CHICAGO AND WASHINGTON

Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily Each Way. Modern Coaches, Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars. Unexcelled Dining Car Service.

D. B. MARTIN, Manager Passenger Traffic, BALTIMORE.

B. N. AUSTIN, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO.



CONSOLIDATED COAL COMPANY

GOLD, COPPER COAL—IRON

OFFICERS AND TRUSTEES: Col. Frank W. Spear, President; Frank T. Dawson, Vice President; Miss Alma Lembke, Secretary; Miss Maud A. Youker, Treasurer; J. W. Youker, Superintendent. Depository, The Canadian Bank of Commerce

If You WISH to put your money in a solid company, put it in **CONSOLIDATED**, a company that owns a developed coal mine at ISSAQUAH, 42 miles from Seattle, and valuable placer gold properties in British Columbia. This company is conducted on solid business principles. Write **TODAY** for prospectus and particulars. Address

CONSOLIDATED COAL COMPANY

Pacific Block, SEATTLE, WASH.

A HOME AT OLYMPIA

The Puget Sound Country and prosperity are now walking hand in hand with **Olympia** in the lead. Never in the history of the state of Washington has the present prosperity or future prospects of ITS CAPITAL CITY been as encouraging as at the present time. A wealthy corporation called "THE OLYMPIA DEVELOPMENT COMPANY" has been incorporated with A. P. Howard of 570 Homewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Penn., as its president, for the avowed purpose of building

GREATER OLYMPIA

If you want a home in a prosperous capital of a prosperous state; if you want a farm in the vicinity thereof; or if you want encouragement in locating a factory write to

THE OLYMPIA DEVELOPMENT COMPANY
OLYMPIA, WASH.

WISCONSIN LANDS

A SPECIALTY

Have bargains always in wild lands, cultivated lands, and marsh lands.

Enquiries promptly answered

J. H. LIGHTBODY
LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

WRITE US

Before buying or selling any Western Stocks. We sell for less and pay more for stocks than any brokers in Seattle. Try us and see. Our special this time:

5 to 100 ALASKA CENTRAL RY. at \$8.00
ELLIS & HANAUER, BROKERS
117 Columbia Street, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

BIG STORE IN THE ORIENT

Besides talking about the Oriental trade San Francisco is about to do something. The Chinese-American Commercial Company has been formed, leading manufacturers throughout the East have been negotiated with successfully with a view to exploiting their products in China, and by the middle of this month Ho Yow, for six years consul-general of the Chinese Empire at San Francisco, will start for China as the manager of the company in the Orient. The company will have its two principal offices at San Francisco and at Hongkong. George T. Hawley is the general manager, with headquarters in San Francisco. The company is capitalized at \$1,000,000, and the greater part of the stock is held by the officers and directors. The directors are all well-known men in San Francisco.

In speaking of the new enterprise, Mr. Hawley said:

"The company is to be operated as a great department store doing a wholesale business in China. We shall handle all American products that can be sold in Oriental countries, and the stock will be almost as varied as that of a department store, though, of course, many things that are in the nature of luxuries it would be impracticable to sell to the Chinese people.

"At Hongkong we shall have our head-



MOVING DAY IN UTICA MONTANA

quarters in the Orient, which will include a sort of museum in which we can display the various articles in which we deal to best advantage. From Hongkong Ho Yow will send native agents up the river to reach the people of the interior. This is something that a white man could not do, but with the peculiar advantages that our Eastern manager will have we believe that we shall be able to open up a territory that has hitherto been closed to Europeans. It has been the custom of Great Britain in her Eastern commerce to sell to a distributing agent at one of the free ports, who sells to a factor or broker in the interior, who in turn sells to the shopkeeper. All this means a commission every time the goods change hands. What we propose to do is to sell by our representatives directly to the merchant in the interior and establish a business between him and the manufacturer.

"We are going at it slowly and conservatively, but when the business has been built up we expect to have a return trade with this country—import Chinese products. When that time comes we shall probably have a branch office at Seattle."

INVESTMENT IN SEATTLE REAL ESTATE

More than ordinary certainty of a resulting handsome profit attends the purchase of Seattle property. Owing to the steady growth of the city, both as a center of local industry and development, and as a commercial port of more than national importance, Seattle real estate is in increasing demand.

As active factors in the development of this great city, the Moore Investment Company is alive to Seattle's opportunities. We are investing large sums for prominent Eastern men. Our services are at your command. During the last two years we have placed investments amounting to \$3,000,000 in Seattle. In every case the investment has netted a large percentage, in addition to a rapid enhancement of value. References, EVERY business man in Seattle.

MOORE INVESTMENT COMPANY,

112 Columbia St., Seattle, Wash.

SUTHERLAND AND NORQUAY REAL ESTATE BROKERS

Farm Lands, City and Suburban
Properties for Sale

423 Main Street,
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA
P. O. Box 739.

CROTTY, LOVE & HUNTER

**REAL ESTATE BROKERS
AND FINANCIAL AGENTS**

Established in Winnipeg in
1879 and constantly dealing in
FARM and CITY PROPERTIES

Correspondence Invited

Jay Lawyer, Manager R. L. Dalke, Secretary
Western Trust and Investment Company

**CITY REAL ESTATE, FARM
LANDS, INSURANCE, RENTALS, LOANS.
GENERAL BROKERS**

Telephone Main 323 A Jamieson Building
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

Famous Trains

VIA



Northwestern Limited, to Chicago—Leave Minneapolis at 8:00 P. M., St. Paul 8:30 P. M., arrive Chicago 9:25 A. M.

Twilight Limited, to West Superior and Duluth, Ashland, Washburn and Bayfield—Leave Minneapolis 4:00 P. M., St. Paul 4:25 P. M., arrive Duluth 9:45 P. M., Ashland 10:00 P. M.

Omaha and Kansas City Limited, to Sioux City, Omaha, Kansas City—Leave Minneapolis 8:35 P. M., St. Paul 9:05 P. M., arrive Sioux City 5:30 A. M., Omaha 8:50 A. M., Kansas City 4:00 P. M.

You also have choice of other fine day or night trains to the same points, and new, fast service to the Dakota Hot Springs and the Black Hills.

All equipment modern and first-class. Unexcelled dining car service. Luxurious sleeping car accommodations. Free reclining chair cars. Smooth, easy riding roadbed. Safety, wide-vestibuled day and night trains.

For further particulars apply to agent or

T. W. TEASDALE

General Passenger Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

EACH MONTH

12,000,000 Feet of Fir and Cedar Logs
are Emptied into Tide Water from the Cars at

OLYMPIA

The Nearest and Best Point to the Great Logging

Country of the Northwest.

Consequently, it is the best point on **PUGET SOUND** for the location of large or small saw mills. Boom towage is eliminated, logs are hauled but a short distance from the woods and in other ways it naturally affords superior inducements. Openings and excellent sites are best afforded here, tributary to railroads and sailing ships for any part of the world.

The resources of the surrounding country will abundantly supply many more factories and mills.

Olympia is an important Lumbering center, a distributing point for thousands of sacks of oysters. The chief market of a great agricultural and fruit-raising country—the most superb climate in the world

The Chamber of Commerce would be pleased to hear from those interested Address

FRED SCHOMBER

SECRETARY

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON

THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE AND RIO GRANDE WESTERN

THE POPULAR LINE TO Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Cripple Creek, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Aspen, Grand Junction, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Butte, Helena, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle . . . Reaches all the principal towns and mining camps in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico

THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE ROUTE TO ALL mountain resorts . . . The ONLY Line passing through Salt Lake City enroute to the Pacific Coast

**THROUGH
SLEEPING
CARS**

BETWEEN DENVER AND
CRIPPLE CREEK, SALT LAKE CITY,
LEADVILLE, OGDEN, GLENWOOD
SPRINGS, PORTLAND, GRAND
JUNCTION, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS
ANGELES

Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco

DINING CAR SERVICE A LA CARTE
ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS

E. T. JEFFERY,
President,
DENVER, COLO.

J. M. HERBERT, Manager,
DENVER, COLO.

S. H. BABCOCK,
Asst. Gen'l Traffic Mgr.,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

RUSSELL HARDING,
Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. S. HUGHES, Gen'l Traffic Mgr.,
DENVER, COLO.

S. K. HOOPER,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent,
DENVER, COLO.



It is
CHEAPER
to go to
CALIFORNIA
than to
BUY
COAL



Southern Pacific Direct to

The Orange Groves of California.
Golden Fruit and White Blossoms
ALL WINTER

Southern Pacific Limited Trains

Overland Limited via Ogden

Golden State Limited via
Kansas City and El Paso

Sunset Limited daily from New Orleans

Best Trains in the world. Ask for
maps, folders and illustrated literature

W. G. NEIMYER

General Agent SOUTHERN PACIFIC, 193 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

THE FAITHFUL HOUSEWIFE



Is often burdened beyond her strength. She realizes it, but sees no way to remedy the matter. If her duties are properly performed she must work, even though her health is at stake.

Pabst Malt Extract

The Best Tonic

will make up the deficiency -- it will quietly and surely bring back the rosy cheeks, giving a healthy appetite, refreshing sleep, and strength to mind and body. *YOUR DRUGGIST SELLS IT.*



LADY AGENTS WANTED

To sell our Toilet Soaps and Perfumes. Free present to every purchaser. Liberal cash commissions or handsome premiums if preferred. Write to-day for our NEW PLAN and illustrated premium list.

SALVONA SOAP CO.,
Retail Department.
1214 & Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

SHOW CASES

The finest and largest line of show cases in the Northwest is manufactured by the

ST. PAUL SHOW CASE MFG. CO.

43-45 Water St., Corner Edwards,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Makers of all kinds of Standard and Fancy Show Cases.

SPECIAL DESIGNS MADE TO ORDER.

All work first class and at lowest prices.

FLOOR CASES A SPECIALTY.

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

MAPS

OF Northern Minnesota.
Indian Reservation Maps.
County Maps of Northern
Counties. 6-inch and 12-inch Township
Plates. Mail orders receive prompt attention.
Send for list.

**JEWETT & SON,
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA**

THE MOUNTAIN VIEW ROUTE

This is what the Northern Pacific-Shasta, or Shasta-Northern Pacific Route—it reads as well backward as forward—may well be called. The route takes its name from Mt. Shasta in Northern California. This white, snow capped peak, at the foot of which the Shasta route winds, is 14,350 feet high. The mountain is in plain view, for several hours, from the train, and its distance from the track varies from twelve to seventy-five miles.

The beautiful scenery of the Sacramento River at the base of Shasta is connected with this route only. Castle Crags, Mossbrae Falls, and the natural twin soda fountains at Shasta Springs are scenic gems. The crossing of the Siskiyou range furnishes the par excellence of railway mountain scenery, and observation cars are provided there free of charge. Then in succession come Mts. Jefferson, Hood—a beautiful mountain—St. Helens, Rainier—14,532 feet high—and Adams, all former active volcanoes and now covered with glaciers.

From Portland a steamboat side trip up the noble Columbia River to the Cascades and Dalles enables the tourist to see a river, palisades, waterfalls and mountains far surpassing anything the Hudson can show. An opportunity is also given to visit Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and the Puget Sound region.

Then follow the Cascade range and the Rockies, and best of all, a stop can be made at Yellowstone Park. This line traverses the finest scenic region of the United States—don't forget it, and see that your return tickets home from California read around this way.

The train service between Portland and the Puget Sound country, and Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul via Spokane, Butte and Helena, is unsurpassed, including two through trains daily, one of which is the noted "North Coast Limited."

For rates, etc., address Chas. S. Fee, Genl. Pass'r Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

Send six cents for Wonderland, '02.

THE CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY

Now runs through cars from Minneapolis and St. Paul to Austin, Mason City and Fort Dodge, shortest and best line. For further information apply to J. N. Storr, City Ticket Agt., Cor. 5th & Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

NORTH COAST LIMITED

The Northern Pacific Railway take pleasure in announcing that their popular overland train, the "North Coast Limited," will be continued during the winter.

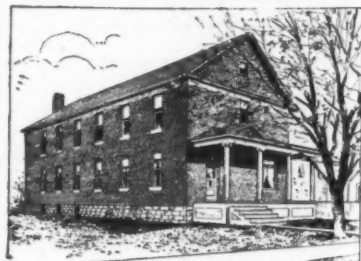
This broad vestibuled, steam-heated, electric lighted train, with its model observation car equipped with the most modern conveniences, such as parlor, reading and writing rooms, library of choice books, supplemented with the latest magazines and illustrated papers, buffet, bath room, barber shop, and card rooms: with standard Pullman and tourist sleeping cars (the former with two berth lights in each section), as well as handsome day coaches, guarantees the traveling public service between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Fargo, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland absolutely unrivaled.

Two through trains daily between St. Paul and Portland, supplemented by the "Burlington's" Special running daily between Kansas City and Seattle, via Billings, is the most complete transcontinental passenger service now offered the traveling public. Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.



McALPINE
Engraving Co.
DESIGNERS
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Dr. Nelson's
INVALID'S HOME
3341 NICOLLET AVE.



Dr. Nelson's Invalids' Home

3341 Nicollet Ave., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Is open for the accommodation of patients, especially those who have failed in former attempts to get well.

OFFICE: Cor. First Ave. South and Third Street
This institution is thoroughly equipped and furnished; has Electric, Turkish and Vapor Baths, which will be given in rooms above the ground floor. The most experienced operator in the country has been engaged for Massage Treatment. In fact, this institution combines the advantages of a first-class Sanitarium and Home. The location is high and healthy and convenient to the railroads. The operating room as well as all other apartments, have been rendered thoroughly antiseptic by a new process, and the floors are covered with Impermeable material. Dr. H. Nelson is president and general manager of this institution, and his corps of assistants cannot be excelled in this country for skill, accuracy and judgment.

We will insert your advertisement

In a space of this size (one inch) at the following rates: one time, \$2.80; three times, \$7.50; six times, \$14.28; twelve times, \$26.88.

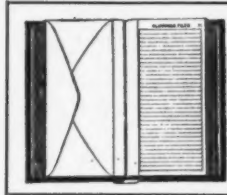
THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

FOR PASTING EVERYTHING

The Weis Brush Tube, white mucilage (Library Paste). Perfect for mounting photos. Clean and handy for office, school and home use. Costs no more than mussy, germ-breeding mucilage bottles and pots. 5c, 10c and 25c sizes at dealers, or by mail 5c per tube extra. Ask for the "WEIS." * * * **Take no other**

**FOR CLIPPINGS**

The Weis Envelope Scrap Book the greatest convenience for clippings and sketches, cooking recipes, ect. Will hold and index for ready reference from 500 to 1,000 clippings (20 envelopes). Is bound in Velum de Luxe; stamped side and back; size 6x10. Only 75 cents at stationers, or from us prepaid. If ordinary scrap books are desired, ask for WEIS SCRAP BOOKS. Strong and cheap.

**For Binding**

The Weis Magazine Binder, Only 35 Cents.

A perfect, permanent or temporary binder, artistically covered in Dark Green Velum de Luxe, tastefully stamped side and back. The Weis Binder holds six copies of Century, Harper's Scribner's, Review of Reviews, McClure's, Munsey, Cosmopolitan, Leslie's, Pearson's and Strand; 35 cents. Ladies Home Journal, 12 copies, 70 cents, or The Northwest Magazine, 12 copies, 70 cents. For sale at stationers or from us at same price prepaid.



The Weis Binder Co.
134 La Grange St., TOLEDO, OHIO

First Class Land Bargains

80 acre well improved farm on lake 7 miles from St. Paul. Good buildings and beautiful location close to car line. Only \$4400. _____

200 acre stock and grain farm 6 miles from St. Paul on lake \$8500. _____

10,000 acres in a body in Central North Dakota 2½ miles from two railroad stations, \$4.50 per acre. Adjoining lands are held at \$7 to \$12. _____

5000 acres in a block in the heart of the Red River Valley. All well improved. First class soil. 12 dwellings and barns on tract. 2 to 6 miles from a railroad station. A great bargain at \$18.50 per acre. Easy terms on all the above. _____

D. M. STEWART

420 ENDICOTT BUILDING
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA



**ROUND TRIP
HOMESEEKERS'
RATES
FROM MISSOURI RIVER**

**July 1 and 15; August 5 and 19;
Sept. 2 and 16; Oct. 7 and 21, 1902**

KANSAS AND NEBRASKA—To all points where one-way rate from Missouri River is \$3.00 or more.

COLORADO—To all points east of and including Byers and Fort Morgan; and on and west of a line through Villa Grove, Gunnison, New Castle and Alamosa.

WYOMING—To all points west of and including Laramie; also to Wheatland.

UTAH—To Ogden and Salt Lake City only.

IDAHO—To all points on Oregon Short Line and Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company's Lines.

MONTANA—To all points on Oregon Short Line; to Helena, Garrison and intermediate points on Great Northern and Northern Pacific Rys.; to all points on Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Ry.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON—To all points on the O. R. & N. lines east of and including Portland and Spokane, and to Everett and intermediate points via Huntington and Portland and to all points on Great Northern Ry. west of Spokane, via Huntington and Spokane; also to all Southern Pacific main and branch line points, Portland to Ashland, inclusive, via Portland only.

RATES: One Lowest, First-Class, Standard Fare, Plus \$2.00, for Round Trip, Minimum Selling Rate from Missouri River, \$9.00.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

If You
Expect
To
Travel
In The
North
West
See
That
Your
Ticket
Reads
Via The

**NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.**

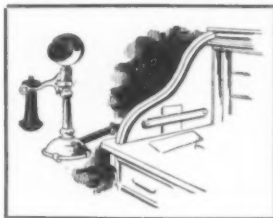
Their "NORTH COAST LIMITED" and Duluth Short Line "LAKE SUPERIOR LIMITED" are the Crack Trains of the Northwest, and are models of luxury and comfort from one end to another * * *

Apply to any agent of the Northern Pacific for rates and information, or address * *



CHAS. S. FEE
G. P. & T. A., ST. PAUL, MINN.

**The IMPROVED GRIGGS.....
ADJUSTABLE
SWINGING
TELEPHONE
BRACKETS
for DESKS....**



(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

It is indispensable to everyone using a telephone on a desk.
Saves its cost a dozen times over.
Is both a time and money saver.
Saves time and trouble of lifting phone off desk when locking it, or placing on desk after being unlocked.
No necessity for using desk slide as holder and thus preventing access to drawers.
No more accidental upsetting and breaking of phone, as our improved telephone holder prevents it all.
Your telephone instantly in place when needed, and just as quickly out of the way when not wanted.
Its merit must appeal at once to every telephone user.
Price \$2.00 Black Japanned.
\$2.50 Oxidized, Copper finish.
\$2.50 Nickel Plated.
Guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Can be adjusted to fit any size base.

Make all checks payable to

Clark Electric Specialty Mfg. Co.
404 Bank of Commerce Building
MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA

**SCREAMS
ATTRACT
ATTENTION.**

**SO DO
CLARK'S
CUTS.**



**ENGRAVERS IN HALFTONE, ZINC-ETCHING
AND WOOD. ELECTROTYPING & PRINTING ETC.**

**WE SELL THE BEST AT THE LEAST POSSIBLE
PRICE. CONSISTENT WITH THE QUALITY
WRITE, WIRE, TELEPHONE OR CALL**

**CLARK ENGRAVING COMPANY.
CLARK BLD'G.**

84 MASON ST.

MILWAUKEE.

TO CHICAGO



The PIONEER LIMITED

Running Daily Between

**ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS,
MILWAUKEE AND CHICAGO**

Famous Train of the World. Best Dining Car Service

LOWEST RATES TO ALL POINTS

W. B. DIXON, Northwestern Passenger Agent
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

BEFORE BUYING STOCK INVESTIGATE THIS

H. P. BURDICK, President R. F. LAFFOON, Vice-President EDGAR COURTWRIGHT, Superintendent W. H. BOOTHROYD, Sec'y-Treas.

PACIFIC ENGINE, PUMP & MACHINE CO.

314 Fidelity Building, Tacoma, Wash.

The Pacific Engine, Pump and Machine Company, incorporated under the laws of the state of Washington, for the purposes mentioned in its articles of incorporation (see pp. 3 and 4 of the prospectus) having a capitalization of \$500,000, in shares of the par value of \$1.00, now offers its stock to the public for investment. THE COMPANY IS THE OWNER OF PATENTS WORTH MORE THAN THE CAPITALIZATION.

Its purpose is to manufacture the following machinery, carry out irrigation projects and furnish water for placer mining on bench lands and other locations where there is difficulty in procuring water supply. In irrigation the very heaviest profits are made. THESE WILL BE MULTIPLIED BY THE PROCESS OF THIS COMPANY, WHICH IS THE MOST EFFICIENT AND ECONOMICAL KNOWN. THE WEIGHT AND IMPETUS OF THE WATER DOES THE PUMPING.

MACHINERY Engines for light or heavy power, marine, locomotive or stationary; Motors, hydraulic and current; Pumps, valveless, the best pumps in the world; R. H. Hand Car, a greatly improved machine; an Improved Governor; Improved Propeller for steamships; Steel Hand Car Frame; Hercules Chain Jack; Improved Bicycle.

IRRIGATION The ENORMOUS PROFITS in irrigation put all other sources of income in the shade. Other example here given of the returns from a 50,000 acre tract exemplifies this:

50,000 Acres at \$40.....	\$2,000,000
Bonds on Maintenance Charges, 5 p. c.	1,400,000

Gross profit on 50,000 Acres..... \$3,400,000

These returns, 700 per cent on entire capitalization considering the enormous acreage available for irrigation, demonstrate the certainty of extraordinary high values for this stock in the not remote future.

PLACER In Placer Propositions equally remunerative results are obtainable. The company will form subsidiary companies for the irrigation and placer propositions, in which companies the stockholders in the parent company—the Pacific Engine, Pump and Machine Company—will be interested.

Its principal field for operations in irrigation will be Eastern Washington and Idaho, where lands will be acquired, irrigated and sold. Other fields will be supplied with machinery at very remunerative prices. Especial facilities will be afforded stockholders to acquire tracts of irrigated land from the company.

PLANT AND BUILDINGS. For the purpose of providing plant and buildings a block of stock is now offered at \$1.00 per share.

It is confidently anticipated that this stock will in the course of a few months advance considerably in value. Send for Prospectus. Buy now and profit by the advance. Make all remittances to the

PACIFIC ENGINE, PUMP & MACHINE CO.

Room 6, Columbia Bldg., Cor. 12th & Pacific Ave., TACOMA, WASH.

Razall LOOSE LEAF SYSTEM
STANDARD OUTFITS SHIPPED BY EXPRESS



Cuts Time and Expense in Two

That's why the Razall Loose Leaf System interests both the business man and the book-keeper.

For the business man it means minimizing the cost. It means keeping him in touch with the live active features of his business, eliminating the dead wood—the irritating, unnecessary matter.

For the bookkeeper it means prompt, accurate concise statements of conditions for his employers, quick trial balances and early statements. Then the time saved can be devoted to attention to other details—that means profit for both.

\$18.35 buys a complete outfit, including Ledger, Transfer Ledger, Indexes, and 500 best quality Leaves (choice of 3 forms).

"Systematic Accounting"

is the title of our handsome illustrated booklet telling all about the Razall Loose Leaf System and how it can be applied to your ledgers and other books. Send for edition 4.

THE H. G. RAZALL MFG. CO.
353-355 East Water Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Canadian Manufacturer,
Charles F. Dawson, Montreal.

A COMPLETE LINE OF FINE FURS



For Men, Women and Children always on hand. Prices always as low as is consistent with good goods, and we handle only good goods.

CHARLES A. ALBRECHT
384 Wabash Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Send for catalogue

DR. FLUELLA G. MCKAY,
OSTEOPATHIST

Electricity, electro-magnetism, Swedish movement cure, alcohol vapor sweats, scientific massage.

Northwestern Building, 322 Hennepin, 9th Floor.
Twin City Phone 2054 **MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.**

WAUSAU NOVELTY CO.
Manufacturers of Furniture Novelties, Children's Chairs, Card and Sewing Tables, Pastry Boards, Ironing Tables, Clothes Bars, Settees, Lawn and Camp Chairs, etc. **F. KELLY, Mgr.**
WAUSAU, WISCONSIN

THE MILITARY DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ELEVEN

Down into the valley poured a steady stream of shot and shell. When the firing stopped not a live thing remained in that Indian Camp. Of the Indians, men, women and children, only the dead dotted the snow of the little valley.

This fight ended the Pine Ridge War. The greatest loss the army suffered was Captain George E. Wallace, of the Seventh Cavalry, and Lieutenant Casey, of Casey's Scouts.

The last Indian War to take place in the Department of Dakota was the Leach Lake War of 1898. No one ever expected that there was going to be any trouble, and only one company of sixty men of the Third Infantry from Fort Snelling was sent to the scene of action. This force was under command of Major M. C. Wilkinson, of the Third Infantry, a gallant officer and one who had seen a great deal of Indian warfare. He was my warm personal friend, and every one who knew him picked him out as the best fitted man to command the force sent against the Leach Lake Indians. Major Wilkinson had reached Walker, a town in Northern Minnesota, and had halted some little distance



BOYISH PLEASURES

In Teton county, Montana, where sheep raising is one of the industries, the children often use them for their sports, and as the accompanying illustration make admirable "sheep ponies."

beyond the town, when he was fired upon by the Indians. His men had stopped for lunch and were quietly boiling coffee when the surprise took place. Major Wilkinson quickly formed them into line of battle and replied to the Indian fire. Shortly after this he was shot in the foot, and while making his way back to the firing line from the dressing station was shot, dying a few seconds later. Soon after this the fire of the Indians became so hot that the troops moved into the shelter of the woods, where they remained all night. The next day the entire Third Regiment left Fort Snelling for the scene of trouble. There was no more fighting, however, and a few days after the Regiment arrived at Walker the Indians surrendered. In this one little fight, however, the one company engaged lost more men in killed and wounded, six times over, than the entire Regiment lost from the same cause while in Cuba.

Space has only permitted me to give a very brief outline of a few of the many Indian battles that have taken place in this Department. But from what has been written one can easily see that the Department of Dakota has won a place in the history of our country—a place by no means a small or unimportant one.

The Newest Rocking Chair

Combines all advantages of the old style with our latest practical improvements. It's the

SCHRAM ROCKING CHAIR

and is absolutely better and different from any rocking chair ever made. Has wonderful patented convolute spring that carries seat of rocker and prevents contact with base of chair. No noise or moving about of chair when rocking—no marred furniture or base boards and no wearing out of carpets.



The Schram Rocking Chair has softest rock and rests the entire body. Your leading furniture dealer will sell you a chair (like cut) at a remarkably low price. Ask to see it.

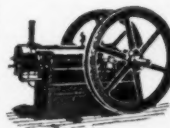
LOOK FOR OUR NAME ON CHAIR.

If dealer doesn't have our chair and will not order for you, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied. Write for our FREE illustrated booklet, "CHAIR COMFORT."

A. W. Schram Chair Company

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers "Convolute Spring Rockers."

Oshkosh, Wis.



WRIGHT FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS

CHARLES EVERED, PROP.

126, 128 Ogden Ave.

WEST SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN

Manufacturers of sawmill machinery, engines and boilers. Mill supplies. Grey iron and brass castings. General machine shop work. Marine and sawmill repairing a specialty.

The Northwestern Lime Co.,

General Offices:

68 Lower Levee, St. Paul, Minn.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sole Agents for

Atlas Portland Cement.

Ruberoid Roofing.

Gem City Lime.

Flint Wall Plaster.

Orders Filled Promptly from Any Part of the Northwest.

ST. PAUL FURNITURE CO.

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS


Bank, Store, Church and House Furniture

ST. PAUL, MINN.

SORE EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER

KNOWN BY



THEIR WORKS

SIMPLE

DURABLE

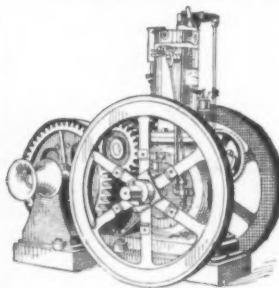
ALWAYS

RELIABLE

A dollar of service for every dollar of cost. That is the record.
.... Illustrated book free

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.
 136 E. Sixth St., St. Paul, Minn.

RELIABLE GOODS IN ALL LINES.



Write for further information.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

We wish to introduce to you the special Fairbanks-Morse Combined Gasoline Engine and Geared Hoist for construction and building work. All the working parts run in an enclosed oil-tight case, protecting them from dirt. The cut gearing is so arranged that the intermediate gear can, by means of an eccentric, be thrown out, thus disconnecting the engine from the hoist drum. It is equipped with all the latest improvements, such as speed regulator, foot brake, the same as our large outfits, and is used exclusively to operate hoists, derricks, elevators, conveyors, pumps, and for all purposes where a hoist can be used to advantage.



THE ONLY KEELEY INSTITUTE

In Washington or British Columbia.

Green Lake Car. 1120 Kilbourne Street, Seattle, Wash. Phone Lake 546
 For the Cure of Liquor, Opium, Morphine or Tobacco Addictions, also Neurasthenia.
 A pleasant, restful home or resort. No restraint or sickness attending our treatment. Correspondence confidential. **A. C. CLARK, Manager**



Hanneman Engine Co.
WINNECONNE, WIS.

Manufacturers of
 Marine and Stationary Gasoline Engines
 Two horse power, four cycle engine, all
 complete, guaranteed for one year,
 PRICE \$100

Send for Catalogue

LEAMAN BOAT CO.
WINNECONNE, WISCONSIN



Manufacturers of launches,
 sail boats, hunting and
 row boats. Complete
 launch, 20-foot hull. Han-
 nemann two-horse power,
 four cycle engine, guar-
 anteed to run 7 miles, or,
 better, an hour. Price,
 complete, \$225. Send for
 descriptive circular.

WHERE IS BILL NICHOLS?

"Bill" Nichols' "gardeen" angel called him and he "jist hed to go, kase why, her finger was a-beckinin' me, and I couldn't stay back." So said Bill Nichols, one of the unique characters who inhabit far Western Nebraska, in the region known as the "sand hills," says a Nebraska correspondent. He made the statement to his bosom friend and companion, Tom Wil-
 lows.

Uncouth in appearance, Bill Nichols was worth \$25,000. His ranch, although situated in the sand hills, possessed an abundance of water, and it was common talk that Bill Nichols' cattle were "the best o' th' bunch in th' hull roundup."

It was about a year ago that the conversation recorded was held. "Tom," Bill said, "my gardeen angel is comin' after me soon. I kinder feel it, I don't know how."

Tom answered: "Wal, Bill, why does yer think so?" And Bill looked far out over the prairie and said:

"She'ar came ter me las' night, when I wuz standin' out hyar on th' sand. I ain't a-bluffin'," he hastily ejaculated, as Tom looked rather quizzical. "She'ar did come, an' she'ar p'inted her finger at me an' sez, 'Come, Bill, an' I are a-goin', Tom.'"

Tom went on his way thinking deeply of what Bill had said, but he soon forgot the occurrence after he had told the boys in town what Bill had said.

It was five days afterwards that Bill disappeared.

It was soon bruited about the whole country that Bill Nichols was missing. The first thought was murder, for it could not be presumed that any man would run away from a ranch on the range, and that without any reasonable cause.

Searching parties, bloodhounds, friends and neighbors' most persistent efforts failed to locate the missing Bill Nichols.

So it was that a few months ago the sheriff and county judge met and talked over the situation. Bill's nearest substantial neighbor was E. E. Lowe, and the sheriff and county judge concluded to make Lowe the guardian of Bill's property. Lowe took possession, sold off the cattle, disposed of the farm, paid up the few little debts and reported to the court that he held something like \$20,000 of Bill's money.

CROW INDIANS WEALTHY

"The Crow Indians have a magnificent reservation of over 3,000,000 acres of land in Montana. I think it is about the best reservation in the United States. They want to sell 1,150,000 acres, and there is a prospect of such legislation being enacted by the present Congress.

"There are about 2,000 of the Crows. They came nearer maintaining the purity of their Indian blood than any other tribe. At the same time their numbers are decreasing. Consumption has done its fell work among them, and its ravages continue. It seems strange that they should be such easy victims to this disease, considering the robust original stock and their active outdoor life. But it is true that there is no community, nor race, in the world where the mortality is so great from tuberculosis as among these full-blood Crows. It is largely due, many think, to their imprudence in personal exposure and neglect of simple rules of health.

"They have about \$700,000 invested in irrigation facilities, and are about the most industrious Indians in the country, raising large crops of wheat and hay. The older ones retain many of the primitive ways of the aborigines, but the rising generation is copying the civilization of the whites."

TOWLE'S LOG CABIN MAPLE SYRUP



Was awarded First Prize
and Gold Medal at Paris
Exposition for Absolute
Purity and Richness of
Flavor. Give it a trial

The Towle Maple Syrup Co.

BURLINGTON, VT.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

DISTINGUISHING AND POPULAR FEATURES OF THE MISSOURI PACIFIC SYSTEM

The observation parlor cafe dining cars now being operated on the Missouri Pacific Railway, between St. Louis, Kansas City and Pueblo, have become one of the distinguishing and most popular features of what is familiarly known as the "Colorado Short Line."

These cars, which are the product of the most skilled workmanship of the Pullman shops, were constructed especially for the through service of the Missouri Pacific Railway, between St. Louis, Kansas City, Colorado, Utah and Pacific Coast points. There are operated on all the fast day trains, and in conjunction with similar cars on connecting lines, a through dining car service to and from the Pacific Coast.

Meals are served a la carte from dainty Haviland china, Libby cut glassware and Gorham silverware.

The dining saloon is brilliantly lighted in the evening with clusters of electric lamps, and when the temperature requires it, is cooled by electric fans.

The observation parlor at the rear end of the car is luxuriously fitted up and affords passengers an excellent opportunity to view the picturesque scenery along the route.

On a trip to or from scenic Colorado and the Rocky Mountains, nothing is more exhilarating and refreshing than a meal in one of these elegantly equipped cars.

+

MOTHERS

For over fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best family physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

+

NEW SERVICE INAUGURATED ON THE IRON MOUNTAIN LINE

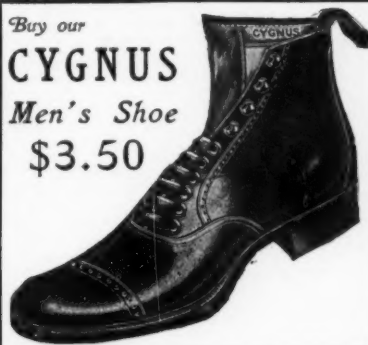
The Iron Mountain Route has inaugurated a new dining car service on its fast daily trains from St. Louis, Memphis and intermediate points to Texas. These cars have just been turned out of the Pullman shops and are models of skillful workmanship. They are handsomely fitted up, thoroughly equipped with the latest appliances and lighted with electricity. They are also supplied with electric fans.

Meals are served a la carte from dainty Haviland china, Libby cut glassware and elegant silverware.

This is the only line running dining cars from St. Louis to points in Southern Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. It has a triple daily service between St. Louis and Texas and a double daily service between Memphis and Texas of Pullman sleeping cars with electric lights, fans and all up-to-date appliances.

Buy our

CYGNUS
Men's Shoe
\$3.50



Mimosa \$3.50 WOMEN'S SHOE

All grades of North Star
Shoes are *THE BEST*

North Star Shoe Co.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA



DR. WYATT,

Suite 3, 4 and 5.

230 HENNEPIN AVENUE, MINNEAPOLIS.

The oldest and most reliable specialist in the Northwest for cure of Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.

MEN suffering from the evil effects of youthful indiscretion, later excesses, recent exposure, nervous debility, varicocele, lost vitality, failing memory, unfitness to marry, blood, skin, kidney or nervous diseases are speedily cured. Dr. Wyatt employs the most approved methods and will attend you personally, and complete a perfect cure, in strict confidence, at moderate expense.

LADIES suffering from any form of Female Weakness, Painful or Irregular Sickness are quickly restored to health.

Dr. Wyatt has had 30 years' experience, and been located in present offices 16 years, proving himself an honorable, reliable and skillful physician.

FREE Consultation. Call or write for list of questions. Home treatment safe and sure.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
SUNDAYS—10 a. m. to 12 p. m.



Juliet Murray Lang Institute,

233 Walnut Street,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

For Liquor, Morphine and Opium Habits

An Absolutely Sure Remedy.

Guaranteed to be Safe, Speedy, Reliable.
Calls and Correspondence Confidential.

SOFTEN EYES **DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**



Ask your dealer for "Gold Seal" Overshoes, and see that a "Gold Seal" sticker is on every pair

GOODYEAR RUBBER CO., St. Paul, Minn.

BE LAZY

Don't rub and polish your silver, gold, cut glass, etc. Use **SILVER SALT**—the easy way. Cleans silver without rubbing or wearing. Requires absolutely no effort on your part. Two spoonfuls to a panful makes water do all the work.

SILVER SALT is different from anything you've ever seen or heard of. It's the only silver cleaner that won't wear or injure your silver plate or hurt your hands. Large package by mail 25 cents with 10 coupons enclosed if you mention your grocer's or druggist's name.

SILVER SALT CO.,

973 Sherburne Ave.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

IF YOU want to LEARN about the WEST
THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE
IS A GOOD TEACHER

TRAVELERS' JOKES and YARNS

THE BOY AND THE TELEGRAM.

A wild-eyed boy rushed into a Milwaukee church a few Sundays ago and handed a telegram to the preacher.

The preacher looked at the name on the envelope and said:

"A telegram has just been handed to me. It is addressed to John Smith. Is he in the audience?"

But nobody arose. All the John Smiths present spelled their names Schmidt.

WANTED A RECEIPT.

It is possible that he had ridden on a street car before—but it did not look probable, says the Duluth News-Tribune. He was apparently just in from the woods, and looked as though he had not been out for many moons.

He boarded an interstate car in Superior, and soon the conductor asked him for the requisite nickel. It was forthcoming, and the man of troubles passed on to another victim.

The stranger, with the curiosity of the unsophisticated, watched every little move on the part of the conductor, motorman and passengers, but it would appear that he did not hear the conductor shout "Transfers!" for when he came to several in the car and handed them the slips of paper, the man said, with an accusing look in the eye:

"Say, Mister, don't I get a receipt for my nickel, too?"

HE SPLIT THE DIFFERENCE.

While several officials were exchanging stories a few nights ago in Washington, Mr. Milton E. Ailes, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, turned the topic to "highway robbery" by relating an anecdote he had heard during a recent outing.

"It was told by our stage driver in Yellowstone Park," said Mr. Ailes, "and was intended to throw light on the reputed chivalry of Western highwaymen. A stage was held up in the Black Hills. Among the passengers was a school-teacher who by dint of painful frugality had saved up enough to invest in a ticket to her home in Vermont and return, with six dollars left over for expenses en route.

"Oh, Mr. Highwayman," she implored, 'do not take my money! It is all I have, and without it I shall not be able to continue my journey to my widowed mother in distant Montpelier.'

"The bandit opened her purse and surveyed the six silver dollars. Tears started in his eyes, and he said chokingly: 'No, marm, I'll not rob ye entire; I'll split the difference; here's three dollars back, and God bless ye!'"

A CONCEITED BASKET WEAVER.

"It was on a street corner in Carson City that I found the most interesting basket weaver of the lot," said a woman who went to Nevada and returned with wonderful tales of the Indian basket makers of the Piute and Washoe tribes. "They told me that her name was Dat-So-La-Lee in the Washoe lingo, but she was plain Louisa Keyser to the Indian agent. They said that she was sixty years old, but as she was too fat to have wrinkles, and her coarse black hair was not even streaked with gray, she did not look so old.

"Some one had enticed her into town to have her picture taken. She is vain beyond words, both as to her personal 'beauty' and her work, and they told her that the photograph would be used to make her famous. She brought a stock of baskets with her and was squatting on the pavement when I ran across her. She at once began to gurgie in Washoe, which is about as easy to understand as Hindoo.

"Oing am," she said, "Wedi gee you low. Wedi ge lo hi home."

"Now, doesn't that sound like a list of Chinese laundries? Yet, it's simple enough when translated: 'Baskets. Good large baskets. Good small baskets.'

"As I didn't care for either large or small baskets, no matter how good, she pointed to one of the cradle sort, calling it 'Bi-cos-modi-mi-odi.'

"A trader who knew Louise happened along and

was surprised to find her talking in her native tongue.

"She can speak to you in English," he said, 'but evidently she has a proud streak on today. She knows that she's the best basketmaker in the range and the knowledge has spoiled her. She is trying to work you for something by falling back on this romance about not speaking English.'

"Whatever was her object, I could not make her use anything but that horrible jargon, and finally gave up in despair. I bought one of her baskets, and she spent the rest of the afternoon before the calico store."

ACCOMMODATING.

It was in the Far West.

"How's times?" asked the tourist.

"Pretty tolerable, stranger," responded the old man, who was sitting on a stump. "I had some trees to cut down, but the cyclone leveled them and saved me the trouble."

"That was good."

"Yes; and then the lightning set fire to the brush pile and saved me the trouble of burning it."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."

VERY DENSE IGNORANCE.

Mrs. Wayback—"I ain't goin' to stick in the country any longer. If we sell out the farm now, we'll have enough to live on, and then we can move to the city and keep up with the times. I've lived in ignorance an' darkness just as long as I'm goin' to."

Farmer Wayback—"Good lands! What's got into yeh?"

"I've got ashamed of myself, that's what. One can't learn anything off here in the wilderness. When we was down to Chicago, a couple of months ago, I heard some one point out a fine-lookin' man on Wabash avenue, and tell his wife that man was one of the big guns of the literary world, and that he writ fer the magazines."

"What of it?"

"What of it? Why, here you and I has been grovelin' along fer years and years, a-thinkin' that a magazine gun was something to shoot with."

BEEES BIG AS SHEEP.

District Attorney Reeves, of Los Angeles, Cal., appreciates a good story and tells one of an Irishman that will bear repeating.

"Some people object to releasing prisoners on a floater because of the fact that the renegades are turned loose upon other communities. That reminds me of the Irishman who after reaching America was full of homesick brag in which nothing in America even approached things of a similar variety in Ireland. In speaking of the bees of the ould sod he grew especially roseate and said:

"'Whoy, the baze in that counthry is twice as big as this. Indade, they're bigger than that. They're as big as th' shape ye have in this counthry.'

"'Bees as big as sheep!' said his incredulous listener. 'Why, what kind of hives do they have to keep them in?'"

"'No bigger than th' ones in this counthry,' was the reply.

"'Then how do the bees get into the hives?' he was asked.

"'Well,' replied the Irishman, 'thot's their own dom lookoot.'"

THE CHAIRMAN'S COMMENT.

Out in Michigan there was a candidate for Congress. He could not make a speech and he knew it. When, therefore, a committee waited upon him to ask him to open his campaign in their town, he promised to say half a dozen sentences, but he would not promise to make a speech.

"Oh, that's all right," said the committee, "we'll have a couple of spellbinders there, and after you have said a few words calling the meeting to order, they'll do the rest."

Under these circumstances the candidate consented. He went to the town and learned with quaking heart that the spellbinders had not arrived. The chairman of the meeting waited in vain until the last train had arrived, and then he informed the candidate that a speech from him was expected by the audience. Thereupon the candidate arose, and in fear and trembling faced the assembly. He talked, as he thought, for six hours. He said everything he could think of, struggled through a few more sentences, and

TRAVELERS' HOTELS

"In the journey through life let us live by the way!"

COLFAX, WASH.

HOTEL WHITMAN

ALLEN & LARKIN, Props.

New throughout; first class in every particular; steam heat; electric lights and bells; commodious sample rooms.

EVERETT, WASH.

HOTEL MONTE CRISTO

C. A. FERRISS, Manager.

Leading Hotel of the city, and one of the most attractive houses in the Pacific Northwest. Private baths, steam heat, and all modern improvements. American plan. Rates \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day.

OLYMPIA, WASH.

THE OLYMPIA

E. N. TUNIN

Headquarters for Tourists and Commercial Men. Strictly first-class.

SPOKANE, WASH.

HOTEL GRAND

R. C. HALLIDAY, Prop.

Corner Howard Street and Main Avenue. European Plan. Rooms 50 cents to \$2.00. Newly furnished and equipped with all modern improvements.

TACOMA, WASH.

HOTEL DONNELLY

J. C. DONNELLY, Prop.

Rates 50 Cents, 75 Cents, \$1.00, \$2.00. European Plan.

TACOMA, WASH.

"THE TACOMA"

J. C. DONNELLY, Lessee
W. B. BLACKWELL, Manager

Headquarters for Tourists and Commercial Travelers. Fine Sample Rooms. American Plan, \$3.00 per day and upwards.

Wilbur, Wash.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

W. G. NORTON

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men. Newly fitted throughout. Rates \$2.00 per day. Stages leave hotel for Keller daily.

Are You Coming to St. Paul?

THE Merchants Hotel

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

Thoroughly renovated and improved at an expense of \$50,000 is today an up-to-date hotel in all its appointments. Electric lights and steam heat in every room. Two blocks from Union depot. Street cars pass in front of hotel for all points in city. The Rates are \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Rooms with bath \$3.00 per day. European plan rates: .75 to \$1.50 per day; with bath \$2.00 per day. The table is maintained to its past high standing, viz: THE BEST IN THE CITY.

GEO. R. KIBBE, Manager.



"THE KLOEBER"



J. S. KLOEBER, M. D., PROP.

Steamheated and electric lighted throughout. The most perfectly appointed health and pleasure resort in the west. Tem. springs 132 deg. F.; altitude 1531 ft. Main line N. P. Ry. Sixty miles from Seattle and Tacoma. Resident physician. Rates, information, etc., address J. S. Kloeber, M. D.,

Green River Hot Springs, Wash.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF COLFAX, WASHINGTON

Capital, \$60,000.00

Surplus, \$12,000.00

LEVI ANKENY, Pres.

JULIUS LIPPITT, Vice Pres.

EDWIN T. COMAN, Cashier.

H. G. DePLEDGE, Asst. Cashier.

"The strength of a bank lies in the conservative management of its assets."

OLDEST NATIONAL BANK
IN THE PALOUSE COUNTRY

THE NORTH STAR LIMITED

Is the name of the elegant New Chicago Train now running over



It is the Latest and Best

EQUIPMENT: Buffet library cars, reclining chair cars, coaches, compartment and standard sleepers, dining cars—all broad vestibuled—Pullman's latest and best models.

Leave Minneapolis (M. & St. L. R. R.) 7:45 P. M.
Leave St. Paul 7:10 P. M.
Leave Albert Lea (Ill. Central R. R.) 11:05 P. M.
Arrive Dubuque 4:35 A. M.
Arrive Freeport 6:30 A. M.
Arrive Chicago 9:30 A. M.
Returning, leave Chicago 8:10 P. M. Arrive Minneapolis 8:00 A. M.; St. Paul 8:40 A. M.

J. G. Rickel, C. T. A. W. J. Hathaway, C. T. A.,
St. Paul, Minn. Minneapolis, Minn.
A. B. CUTTS, G. P. & T. A., MINNEAPOLIS

WITH A

New York Central

INTERCHANGEABLE

Mileage Ticket

You can travel at Two Cents per Mile
on any portion of the

New York Central

Leased and Operated Lines and on Several
Connecting lines, aggregating over 6,000
Miles of Track. 1000 Miles for \$20.

A 500 MILE BOOK is sold only in the State of New York, and is good for passage only on the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad and its branches and leased lines in the State of New York. It can be had for \$10.

The New York Central's Interchangeable 1000 Mile Ticket is for sale at all stations on the New York Central and at the New York Central's Office, Room No. 725, on 7th floor of the Reading Terminal Building, 12th and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

finally sat down abruptly. The chairman of the meeting looked upon him with pity and then out at the audience in despair.

"If there is anybody here who can make a speech, we would like now to hear him," was the chairman's only comment on the candidate's effort.

RIGHT UP TO DATE.

Tourist (in Frozen Dog)—Your western villages seem to have all the modern improvements.

Broncho Bill—Well, just a leetle. Why, when the boys goes arter a hoss thief now they carries an electric chair an' a dynamo instead of a rope.

NOT FAVORING THE FLORISTS.

Stranger (out West)—"If that man you just lynched had been brought to trial, he would have been found guilty and hung, anyhow, wouldn't he?"

Native—"Yes, sirree."

Stranger—"Then why didn't you let the law take its course?"

Native—"Wall, you see, there's two or three weddin's comin' off soon, and we didn't want to raise the price of cut flowers."

CHEAP MEALS.

A few miles out of town on the main line of one of our Western railroads, during some work on the roadbed that required a large force of laborers, a thrifty old negro turned his shack into a refectory and hung out a sign reading "Meals from 4 cents up." A heavy, stolid black of the "shiftless" kind came along one morning, asked for and obtained work on the road, and at noon went into the "restaurant" and ordered a 4-cent dinner. A half loaf of bread and a bowl of water were placed before him.

"What sort of meal am dat to gib a hungry man?" he asked, indignantly.

"De reg'lar fo'-cent kind," was the reply.

"No man can work on dat!" protested the customer.

"It ain't no ban'ket, Ise admit," said the restaurateur; "but two courses am all we can gib when de price am limited to fo' cents. Dar's bread and dar's water. If yo' want to go 5 cents, Ise'll put out de pepper box and gib you a knife an' fork."

DOLLIVER AND THE BUTLER.

Senator Dolliver of Iowa tells of an embarrassing incident which once occurred to him. It is supposed to illustrate the difficulty a man of small means finds in getting along at the national capital.

"On one occasion I was invited to attend a social function given by a high official. I went and had a most delightful time, concluding that Washington social life was not a thing to be in the least afraid of. This conclusion was reached, by the way, just as I was taking leave of the host.

"A liveried servant approached me and asked if my carriage was in waiting and whether it was a single or double conveyance. Out of consideration for a lean pocketbook I had ordered a cab rather than a two-horse carriage. I had the pleasure of hearing the servant shouting to the carriage driver:

"Senator Dolliver's one-horse hack! Senator Dolliver's one-horse hack!"

"The man then came to me and, with his head high in the air, announced: 'Your hack's waitin', Senator Dolliver.'"

IT WILL BE A STAYER.

"I see," observed the man with the incandescent nose, "that a big corset trust has been formed."

"Somebody will be squeezed pretty badly before it is in operation long," suggested the man with the haggard eye.

"Well," put in the person with the football hair, "I don't think we ought to object to such a trust. We know that anything that can get near to a woman's heart is not wholly bad."

"But," protested the individual with the pessimistic mustache, "it is not an economical combination. Everything it makes goes to waist."

"Oh, I don't know," answered the man with the incandescent nose, "you will find that the corset trust is going to get things into good shape after a while."

"Anyhow," weakly suggested a common person who had been listening, "it may be depended upon to present a straight front to all opposition."

However, let us leave the ultimate final discussion of this octopus to some of the numerous congresses.

"You can't Cover The Northwest without THE NORTHWEST"



Don't fail to see our line of
DESKS
If you want the BEST
for the LEAST MONEY.

AMERICAN DESK CO.,
313 Hennepin Ave.
Minneapolis
Send for Catalogue

N. W. Tel. Main 1929-L2 Residence, 414 Minnehaha St.

JOS. WOLKERSTORFER CYCLE ENAMELING

TINWARE JAPANNING AND ORNAMENTING
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

151 West Third Street, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
422 Washington Ave. N. MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

GEO. B. THERA, 244 Thirteenth St., St. Paul, Minn.



MODELS In Brass and Iron. Experimental work for inventions and patents. Castings and nickel plating furnished. Machine Work. Gear Cutting. Milling and Polishing to order. Drop us a card for our terms.

Jahnke's Brass and Model Works
118 Second St. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

The BRUCE GENERATOR FOR ACETYLENE GAS has no equal.

MANUFACTURED BY
KARST & BREHER, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
600 in use. 183-7 West Third Street



Genuine Moose Hide
Chippewa Moccasins
Men's \$2.75, Ladies' & Boys' \$2.25
Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

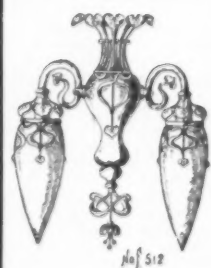
Write for illustrated circular showing our styles and prices on all kinds of Moccasins and Slippers. Hand made and guaranteed.

G. A. VEILLUX, 204 West 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

GRIBBEN LUMBER CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and all kinds of Pine and Hard Wood Interior Finish.
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

Chas. Polacheck & Bro. Co.



429 and 431
Chestnut Street
MILWAUKEE
WISCONSIN

Manufacturers of
CHANDELIERS

OUR NEW
CATALOGUE

Special Designs on Application

EXTINCT NORTHERN "SEA COW"

In the year 1754 the Behring explorers discovered gigantic species of rytinae, or northern sea cow. These enormous manatees were similar in general habits to those of the South American coast and were from twenty to thirty feet in length and from ten to twenty feet in girth. They were very stupid, harmless beasts and lived by browsing on seaweeds and other marine growths near the land. The sailors were not slow in finding out that a sea cow steak beat salt meat "all hollow." From 1754 until 1768 they were the principal food of the sailors and explorers on our Western coast. This being the case, it is not at all surprising that the northern sea cow, never a very numerous species, should become extinct in the short space of fourteen years. The last of the giant manatees was killed in September, 1768, a few months less than fourteen years after the discovery of the first one.

BIRDS IN INDIAN LEGENDS

All primitive people regard the bird as specially wise and favored. Living in the air, he is regarded as exercising control over atmospheric phenomena, and, knowing so well his own migratory seasons, the Indians observe his flights as foreboding ill or good to themselves.

The Hurons believe that the dove carries the souls of the departed hence. The Dakotas say the storm bird dwells so high as to be out of human vision and carries a fresh water lake on his back, so that when he plumes himself it rains, when he winks his bright eyes it lightens, when he flaps his wings thunder rolls. The Alaskans hold much the same idea about the "thunder-bird."

Among them all the eagle is mighty, brave, aspiring, the symbol of their warriors for apparent reasons, while the kingfisher is anxious to serve his brother man.

THE BENEFACCTOR REBUKED

The joke was on C. D. Francis, manager of the Northwestern Grain Company. During the absence of F. Heine in Europe, Mr. Francis had been attending to the large property interests which Mr. Heine controls. One of these properties is the building in which a department store had been located.

Mr. Francis had been endeavoring, without success, to secure a permanent tenant for the location, and when some ladies came to him and asked to have the free use of the building for their rummage sale, the concession was given without question.

One day when the store was thronged with the busy preparations for the opening of the sale on the Monday following, some small matter required Mr. Francis' presence in the building. Unsuspecting of any danger he marched boldly into the store room and proceeded to attend to the matters on which he was engaged.

A lady who was trotting around looking for trouble caught sight of Mr. Francis and promptly bore down upon him.

"My man," she said, "what are you doing in here?"

"Nothing in particular," he replied and a guileless smile flitted across his face. He thought it was a joke.

"Have you any business in here?" She was angered by his apparent impertinence.

"No—I guess not." The smile had dwindled to a sickly titter.

"Well then you had better get out."

Francis got.



THE GLOBE FRATERNAL ACCIDENT

ASSOCIATION, home office 416 N. Y. Life Building, Minneapolis, Minn., insures against Accidents, Sickness, and Death. Over 2,500 claims paid. This Old, Reliable Association pays all claims promptly, issues liberal policies, and gives easy terms of payment. Active, responsible Agents wanted. GOOD CONTRACTS TO GOOD MEN.



**PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c, and \$1.00 at Druggists

FILTERS! In ANY Capacity.

Germ proof and perfect. Do you know it is safer to use filtered water than delivered water? Just try it. Experience makes you wise. About 500 in use now in the city. Send for booklet.

E. M. ANDERSON, 504 Sykes Bldg.

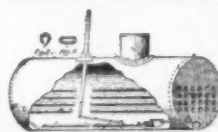
Twin City Telephone 2374
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

N. LEHNEN, Ph. D., Analytic and Technical Chemist

OFFICE AND LABORATORY
364 Robert Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Personal attention given to all kinds of assaying, analyzing and testing ores, food, water, etc. Samples by mail or express attended to promptly. Write for terms.

THE CRAM BOILER CLEANER.



Keep your boiler clean by using the "Cram Boiler Cleaner." Fully guaranteed; on trial anywhere in U. S. Agents wanted. Send for description, circulars, information, prices, etc., to

THE CRAM BOILER CLEANER MFG. CO., Albert Lea, Minn.

EL PATERNO 10c CIGAR Models of Merit

SIGHT DRAFT 5c CIGAR

Pre-eminent Popular
in the Great Northwest

W. S. CONRAD Sole Distributer
ST. PAUL - MINNEAPOLIS.

"34 YEARS A STANDARD PIANO."

THE WING PIANO

You need this book IF YOU INTEND TO BUY A PIANO. A Book—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish; will tell you how to know good from bad. It describes the materials used; gives pictures of all the different parts, and tells how they should be made and put together. It is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 116 large pages, and is named "The Book of Complete Information about Pianos." We send it free to any one wishing to buy a piano. Write for it.

Save from \$100 to \$200 We make the WING PIANO and sell it ourselves. It goes direct from our factory to your home. We do not employ any agents or salesmen. When you buy the WING PIANO you pay the actual cost of construction and our small wholesale profit. This profit is small because we sell thousands of pianos yearly. Most retail stores sell no more than twelve to twenty pianos yearly, and must charge from \$100 to \$200 profit on each. They can't help it.

SENT ON TRIAL We Pay Freight. No Money in Advance.

We will send any WING PIANO to any part of the United States on trial. We pay freight in advance and do not ask for any advance payment or deposit. If the piano is not satisfactory *after twenty days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense.* You pay us nothing unless you keep the piano. There is absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Old instruments taken in exchange.

Easy Monthly Payments

Instrumental Attachments

A special feature of the Wing Piano: it imitates perfectly the tone of the mandolin, guitar, harp, zither and banjo. Music written for these instruments, with and without piano accompaniment, can be played just as perfectly by a single player on the piano as though rendered by an entire orchestra. The original instrumental attachment has been patented by us, and it cannot be had in any other piano, although there are several imitations of it.

WING & SON

289 and 291 East 12th Street,
1868—34th YEAR—1902

NEW YORK



A Wing style—45 other styles to select from.

This Piano is a representative Wing style, being our concert grand, with longest strings, largest size sound-board and most powerful action, giving the greatest volume and power of tone. It has $7\frac{1}{4}$ octaves, with overstrung scale, copper-wound bass strings; three strings in the middle and treble registers; "built-up" wrest plank, "dove-tailed" top and bottom frame, "built-up" end case construction; extra heavy metal plate; solid maple frame; Canadian spruce sound-board; noiseless pedal action; ivory and ebony keys, highly polished; hammers treated by our special tone-regulating device, making them elastic and very durable; grand revolving fall-board; full duet music desk.

Case is made in Circassian walnut, figured mahogany, genuine quartered oak, and ebonized; ornamented with handsome carved top mouldings and hand-carving on the music desk, trusses, pilasters, and bottom frame.

In 34 Years 33,000 Pianos

We refer to over 33,000 satisfied purchasers in every part of the United States. WING PIANOS are guaranteed for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship, or material.

Wing Organs are just as carefully made as Wing Pianos. They have a sweet, powerful, lasting tone, easy action, very handsome appearance, need no tuning. Wing organs are sold direct from the factory, sent on trial; are sold on easy monthly payments. For catalogue and prices write to us.

"A SURE THING" Irrigated Crops Never Fail.

Thousands of acres of irrigated lands in Idaho. The chance of a life-time for enterprising people of moderate means to secure a home in this favored country, the choicest garden spot west of the Rocky Mountains. Oregon Short Line Railroad the only direct route to all points in

IDAHO, OREGON, MONTANA, AND THE NORTHWEST.

For Rates, advertising matter, etc., address: D. E. BURLEY, G. P. & T. A., SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER DRUGGISTS

IMPORTERS
AND WHOLESALE

JOBBER IN PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS, CHEMICALS, ETC.

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA
400, 402, 404, 406, 408 SIBLEY ST., COR. 6th ST.

Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.



WHOLESALE HARDWARE

Sporting Goods — Crawford Bicycles

Cutlery, Silver Plated Ware. Favorite
Stoves and Ranges.

A copy of our new General Hardware Catalogue
free to dealers on application.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

WE GIVE QUICK AND
SATISFACTORY

Mail Order Service

GIVE US A TRIAL



TIBBS, HUTCHINGS & CO.

Wholesale Dry Goods, Etc.

FIFTH AND WACOUTA STREETS
ST. PAUL, MINN.



A RECENT \$1,000,000 SHIPMENT OF GOLD FROM ALASKA

Steel Beams IN STOCK.

Architectural
and Other
Iron Work.

Low Prices. Quick Deliveries.
Write us for Prices.

ST. PAUL FOUNDRY CO.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

General Office, Building and Works:
Como Avenue, near G. N. Railway.



GRIGGS, COOPER & CO.

Importers, Manufacturers Wholesale Grocers, Offices,
Corner Third & Wacouta Sts., ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Are you
getting the

Best?

If not, in-
sist on
having

Home
Brand

groceries.
Nothing
finer on the
market.

A. H. LINDEKE. E. WARNER.
T. L. SCHURMEIER.

LINDEKE, WARNER & SCHURMEIER

Wholesale
DRY GOODS
AND NOTIONS

Manufacturers of Lumber-
men's and Miners' Goods
a Specialty

Cor. 4th and Sibley Streets
ST. PAUL, MINN.

REPRESENTATIVE JOBBERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

**McKIBBIN
DRISCOLL
& DORSEY**

**Hats, Gloves and Furs
FOR MEN AND WOMEN**

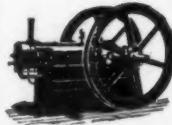
**NONE
BETTER
MADE**

Catalogues ready for dealers only

Corner Fifth and Broadway Sts.
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

The Crane & Ordway Co.,

Manufacturers of



**Iron Pipe,
Brass Goods,
Fittings,
Etc.,**

for Steam, Gas, Water and Plumbing Supplies.

Iron, Wooden and Steam Pumps,
Windmills and Well Machinery,
Belting, Hose and Packing,
Waterworks Supplies and Gas-
oline Engines.

Main Office, 248, 250, 252 East Fourth Street,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

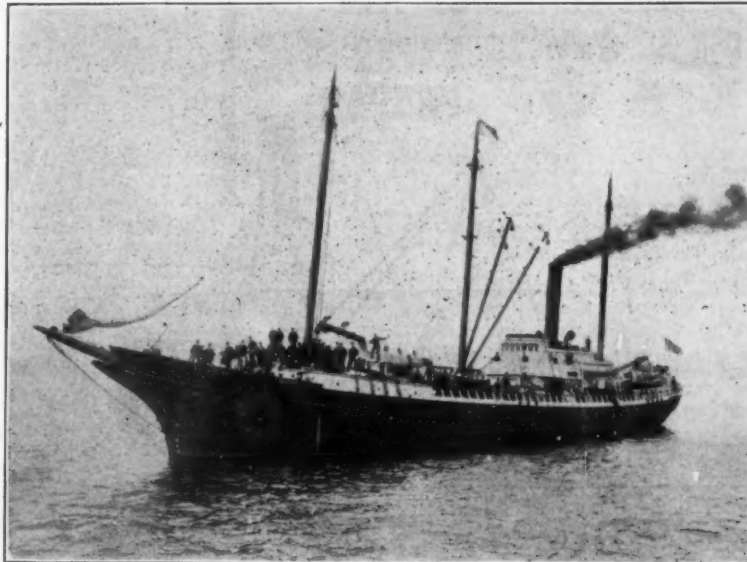
**HARDWOOD
INTERIOR FINISH**

The finest hardwood doors made
from rotary cut veneers that stand
without any "shrink or swell."
Send your inquiries for hardwood in-
terior finish and building material to

Bohn Manufacturing Co.

WELLS STREET

SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA



THE PACIFIC PACKING AND NAVIGATION CO.'S S. S. JEANNIE BETWEEN SEATTLE, WASH., AND NOME, ALASKA

**STANDARD
BREWING
COMPANY.**

==== MANKATO, MINN. ====

AGENCIES IN ALL THE LEADING
TOWNS IN SOUTHERN MINNESOTA.

Brewers of the famous
STANDARD EXTRA PALE,
STANDARD EXPORT,
STANDARD MUENCHNER,
STANDARD PORTER.

Telephones: NW 212; Citizens 197

A GOOD HOUSE WIFE

Studies the com-
forts of her liege
and master. She
knows that there
are two essential
comforts he must
have to be content
—a good meal and
a good sleep. We
are not culinary ex-
perts, but we can
help you out on the
sleep question by
the following ad-
vice: **Get a Good
Mattress. That
means a UNION
MATTRESS.**
Our mattresses
have no equal.

FAC SIMILE OF
LINEN LABEL
AND TRADE
MARK ON EACH
MATTRESS



Our Trade Mark THE BIG
BLACK "U" on every mattress.

THE UNION MATTRESS CO.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

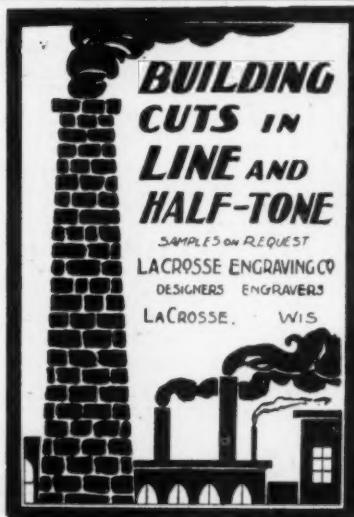
**BUILDING
CUTS IN
LINE AND
HALF-TONE**

SAMPLES ON REQUEST

LACROSSE ENGRAVING CO

DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS

LACROSSE, WIS.



Your money back

if you are not satisfied

DO YOU SUPPOSE that a company with a capital of \$500,000.00, paid in full, and the proud reputation of 38 years of continuous success, would make such an offer and not carry it out to the letter?

DO YOU SUPPOSE we would jeopardize our standing with the public and our chances of still greater success by failing to fulfill any promise we make?

DO YOU SUPPOSE we would make such an offer if we did not have the utmost confidence in the satisfying quality of our goods?

WE KNOW we can please you and save you money, for HAYNER WHISKEY goes direct from our distillery to you, with all its original richness and flavor, carrying a UNITED STATES REGISTERED DISTILLER'S GUARANTEE of PURITY and AGE and saving you the big profits of the dealers. That's why it's best for medicinal purposes. That's why it's preferred for other uses. That's why we are regularly supplying over a quarter of a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it.

Direct from our distillery to YOU

Saves Dealers' Profits! Prevents Adulteration!

HAYNER WHISKEY

PURE SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE

**4 FULL \$3.20 EXPRESS
QUARTS PREPAID**

We will send you FOUR FULL QUARTS of HAYNER'S SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE for \$3.20, and we will pay the express charges. When you receive the whiskey, try it and if you don't find it all right and as good as you ever drank or can buy from any body else at any price, then send it back at our expense and your \$3.20 will be returned to you by next mail. How could an offer be fairer? We take all the risk and stand all the expense. If the goods do not please you. Won't you let us send you a trial order? We ship in a plain sealed case; no marks to show what's inside.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for \$4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for \$16.00 by Freight Prepaid.

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY

ST. PAUL, MINN.

DAYTON, OHIO

ST. LOUIS, MO.

26

DISTILLERY, TROY, O.

ESTABLISHED 1866.



EXPLORATIONS ON THE MESABA

New explorations for iron ore on the Mesaba Range in Northern Minnesota will be fully as active the coming winter as during the past eighteen months, says a writer in The Duluth News Tribune. The statement is frequently heard that nearly all of the unexplored lands of the Mesaba are now in the hands of strong concerns, the Great Northern, for example, and that the opportunities of individuals for opening up mines are rapidly becoming less.

It is also claimed that there is still a great deal of land open to option, for the owners of lands in the Mesaba district are slow to part with them, though they will give options for leases.

There are two things which encourage prospectors aside from opportunities to drill Mesaba lands that have heretofore not been explored. One is that occasionally somebody discovers a good deposit outside of the recognized limits of the ore formation, and another that many properties which have been explored and abandoned may actually contain mines. A property must be pretty thoroughly tested nowadays before every iron ore explorer is satisfied that it is not worth his attention. Some of the condemned properties turn out well, the Webb for example. A striking instance of finding ore outside of the limits of the ore formation as described by the geological survey is found in section 4-57-15.

Nothing of interest has developed, as far as reported, in connection with the supposed ore deposits near Highland on the Iron Range Road, but preparations for exploratory work are said to be in progress.

ON THE HOBO LIMITED

One of the newest and best-equipped cities in the United States is Spokane, now boasting fifty thousand inhabitants. Twenty years ago it began its existence, and one of its founders, Colonel J. Kennedy Stout, who drafted its charter and served as its first city attorney, is still a young man.

"Few people realize," said Colonel Stout, "what strides the West has made. It is not many years since the only railroad in our State was a miserable little line with wooden rails, running from Walla Walla to Wallula, a distance of thirty miles. Doctor Baker, an eccentric millionaire, built it. He advertised both fast and slow freight schedules. There was but one train of cars in the entire system. 'Fast freight' was loaded on the front cars, and 'slow freight' on the rear ones.

"'Boiled shirts' had not yet invaded the land to any extent, and this primitive railway magnate was particularly indifferent as to dress. A jumper, overalls, brogans and an old slouch hat usually constituted his costume. Most of his cars were flat cars. The road did a big business, and its earnings, together with the President's investments in real estate and mines, increased his millions.

"One day while, roughly dressed as usual, he was riding on one of his flat cars and munching a sandwich, he attracted the attention of a hobo who, crouched behind some sacks of wheat, was stealing a ride.

"'Sit down, sit down!' shouted the tramp to the millionaire railway President. 'Sit down, or the conductor'll see you and put us both off!'"



CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN R Y.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS

Between Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis,
Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City.


Great Western Limited

The Newest and Most Sumptuous Train of
Compartment and Standard Sleeping Cars,
Club, Dining and Free Reclining Chair Cars

J. P. ELMER, General Passenger Agent,
CHICAGO, ILL.

St. Paul, Minnesota.

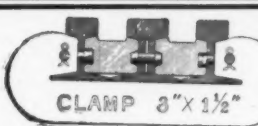
MACHINERY, RAILWAY, MECHANICAL AND GENERAL SUPPLIES.



CLAMP 3"x1½"

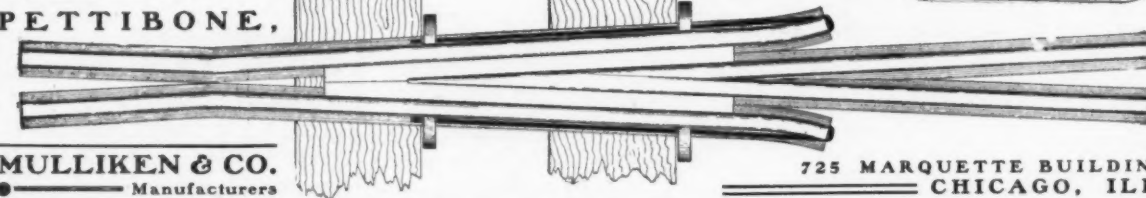
STROM CLAMP FROG

PATENTED



CLAMP 3"x1½"

PETTIBONE,



MULLIKEN & CO.
Manufacturers

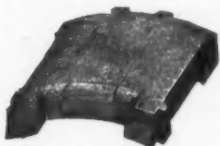
725 MARQUETTE BUILDING
CHICAGO, ILL.

"Strom" Clamp Frogs; Improved Spring Rail Frogs; "Channel," "Transit" and "Gauge" Split Switches; "Banner," "Mark," "Globe," "Crown" and "Axel" Switch Stands; "Samson" Head Chairs, Tie Bars and Crossings; "Alkins" Forged Steel Rail Braces; "Jenne" Track Jacks; "Roller" Rail Benders; "Ball," "Union" & "Perfection" Track Drills

PARKER-RUSSELL MINING & MFG. CO.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Specialties in Fire Clay Goods.



Designed by N. P. Ry.

Fire Brick and Blocks, Gas Retorts and Set-tings, Locomotive Fire Box Tiles, Blast Furnace Linings, Bessemer Tuyeres and Nozzles.

Fire-Proofing for Buildings,
Partition Blocks for Buildings,
Glass House Pot Clay.



Reliance Iron & Wire Works
Joseph Rothwell, Prop.
Manufacturers of Plain and Ornamental Iron and Wire Work. Iron, Wire, Combination and Farm Fencing. Elevator Enclosures and Fire Escapes.
145-147 East Ninth Street
ST. PAUL, MINN.

WE WANT YOU TO KNOW: We make Printer's Rollers. We sell the best Ink and Tabbings Glue. We repair your Printing Presses and will pay you more for your second hand machinery than any other dealer in the Northwest. See us before buying new machinery. Give us your business and we will save you money.
C. I. JOHNSON MANUFACTURING CO.,
318 Minnesota Street, ST. PAUL, MINN.

IF YOU are interested in the subject of ECONOMICAL AND PERFECT CYLINDER LUBRICATION, ask railway people about

SIBLEY'S PERFECTION VALVE OIL

If you are looking for an Absolutely Safe and Effective Signal Oil, ask them about

Sibley's PERFECTION SIGNAL OIL

GALENA—SIGNAL OIL CO.
FRANKLIN, PA.

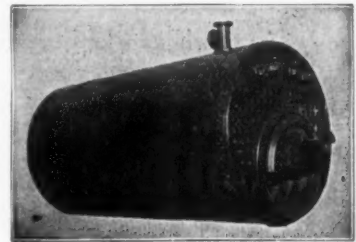




C. H. BESLY & CO., CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.
Charles H. Besly & Co., 10-12 N. Canal St., Chicago, ILL., U.S.A.

ANDERSON & HEDWALL,
(Successors to L. M. Bevans.)
ELECTROTYPING STEREOTYPING
318 Minnesota St. St. Paul, Minn.

M. FUNK BOILER WORKS CO.



Manufacturers of
STEAM BOILERS, FEED WATER HEATERS, TANKS, SHEET STEEL WORK OF ALL KINDS.
109 KING ST., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Harrison & Smith Co.

The Leading Printers,
Lithographers,
Blank Book makers
of the Northwest

624-6-8 4th Street South
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA



We Manufacture the most complete line of TOTE-SLEIGHS, LOGGING SLEIGHS AND LOGGING ROAD-TOOLS in the country. A trial is all we ask—to convince you that we make the EASIEST-RUNNING SLED made. • • Send for Catalogue.

EAU CLAIRE MILL SUPPLY CO., EAU CLAIRE, WISCONSIN



She—"Some persons claim that they cannot look from a height without wishing to cast themselves down. Did you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearns?"

He—"Once."

"Indeed! Where were you?"
"I was in an elevated car, and I saw you in the street."

He—"Don't you think Miss Prettie has a very bright face?"

She—"Yes, indeed, especially when she is over-heated."

Mrs. Binks—"There goes a man who proposed to me once. He's rich, too."

Mr. Binks—"I'll bet he wasn't rich when you refused him."

She—"There goes my mother."

He—"Who is the gentleman she is with?"

She—"I have forgotten his name. He is my latest stepfather."

"What was the baby crying about just now? Did he want the moon again?"

"No; Freddie was trying to make him smile with the glove-stretcher."

"He's done crossed over," the colored preacher said in the funeral sermon, "but it's all right wid 'im, I reckon, 'kase de week befo' he died he took out a fire insurance policy."

"He's a star as an after dinner speaker, isn't he?"

"Star? He's a regular moon. He becomes brighter the fuller he gets."

"He's an unfortunate man of letters."

"Why, I never heard he was an author."

"Well, he was the author of several letters that lost him a breach of promise suit."

Angler—"Do you charge by the number of fish caught?"

Pond Owner—"No, sir; I charge by the pound, and let you do your own guessing."

Jinks—"I don't like the cold, but I can stand any amount of heat."

Binks—"That so? You're just the fellow to enjoy sleeping in a summer hotel bedroom."

Gussie Knickerbocker (in the club restaurant)—
"Tom, why do they call this cheese 'club cheese'?"
Tom Manhattan—"I don't know. Possibly because you could knock a fellow down with it."



She—"Oscar, you were talking all last night in your sleep about Jennie. Who is Jennie?"

Oscar—"Jennie? Oh, ha! Yes. You see my friend Silvers bought a cow the other day, named her after his wife, and was showing her to me yesterday."

She—"Well, that's the first time I ever knew a cow to go in bathing and eat ice cream with you at Coney Island."

Lady—"You ought to be ashamed of yourself to put such a tight check-rein on your horse."

Teamster—"Oh, he doesn't mind th' check-rein, mum, but he'd kick like a steer if I'd put corsets on 'im."

Beetem—"Pshaw! I must have \$20 by noon today, and I left all my money at home in my other clothes. Can't you help me out?"

Wiseman—"Sure. I'll lend you car fare to go home for it."

Scribbler—"I wonder if I'd have better success with the magazines if I should have my articles typewritten?"

Frank Friend—"Mercy, no! Then the editors could read them."

"Was that summer resort as homelike a place as they advertised it to be?" asked Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondego.

"I found it so," replied Mrs. Seldom-Holme. "They had a fuss with the cook regularly every day."

"Why is it," asked the fox, "that you always look so gaunt?"

"It's all on account of the business I'm in," replied the wolf, "I always have to keep from the door until there's nothing left in the house to eat."

Friend—"Don't look so blue. You have a good case."

Jimson—"No use. I'll lose. I know I'll lose. Every man on that jury either rented or bought a house of me when I was in the real estate business."

Mistress—"I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

Domestic—"Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable, you'd have as many friends as I have."

Miss Wayback—"Say, maw, there's Mrs. Fine-stile comin' to call."

Mrs. Wayback—"Hurry up stairs, an' w'en she knocks jus' open the window an' look out to see who it is. We'll let her know we're rather particular about whom we admit."

"You should get your ears looped, O'Brien," said a "smart" tourist to an Irish peasant whom he was quizzing; "they're too large for a man."

"An' bedad," replied the Hibernian, "I was just thinkin' yours would want to be made larger; sure, they're too small for an ass."

Young Reporter—"I have been sent out here to report this game of polo, and I don't know a thing about the game."

Polo Player—"I'll give you the names of all the players and spectators, and my sister will tell you how each lady is dressed. Never mind about the game."

Wife—"What's the matter?"

Husband—"Some one has been robbing the firm, and I'm afraid I'll be suspected."

Wife—"Impossible!"

Husband—"Well, it's best to be on the safe side. Better not buy that new dress you've been worrying me about."

Winks—"In every generation the age for marriage gets later. Our grandmothers married at sixteen, but our daughters do not marry until twenty-five or thirty."

Jinks—"Well, that's all right. In the course of time people will put off marriage until too old to marry at all, and then the millenium will begin."

Old Lady—"And so you are trying to get out to the free and boundless West. That is a commendable ambition, and I'll give you this to help you on your way."

Tramp—"Thankee, mum, I'll often think of you w'en I get to Gory Gulch."

"What kind of a town is that?"

"I don't know, mum; but I've heard it's a place where they shoot strangers wot refuses to drink with 'em."

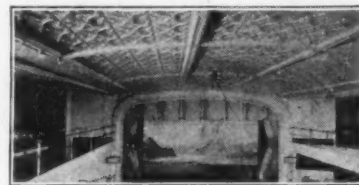
FRIEND BROS.' CLOTHING

MADE
THE
BEST
THE
BEST
MADE

See the large and varied assortment before placing your order. Communicate with their salesmen. N. W. Tel. 1839-L2. ST. PAUL, MINN.

H. F. WESSEL
E. S. FRIEND

STEEL CEILINGS



VERY BEAUTIFUL DURABLE

NOT EXPENSIVE

ROOFING, CORNICE & ORNAMENT COMPANY,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

To Jobbers & Dry Goods Houses

The Minneapolis Embroidery Works are manufacturers of all kinds of Embroidery; making a specialty of Swiss Embroideries, Robes, Silks, Satins, Flannels, Chiffons, Trimmings and Handkerchiefs. Society badges made to order. Goods sold only at WHOLESALE.

Minneapolis Embroidery Works
T. C. Tel. 2366 816 4th Street South

2-Button Buckskin Driving Glove,

In Plymouth or Smoked Tan, all sizes, at and quality guaranteed, at \$1.50 per pair, post-paid. Send for complete illustrated catalog of Moose Hide Moccasins and Gloves of all kinds. 20 year's experience in manufacture of Gloves and Moccasins.
John Friend, Mgr., 211 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.



ST. PAUL, MINN.

Greenhouses at Merriam Park.

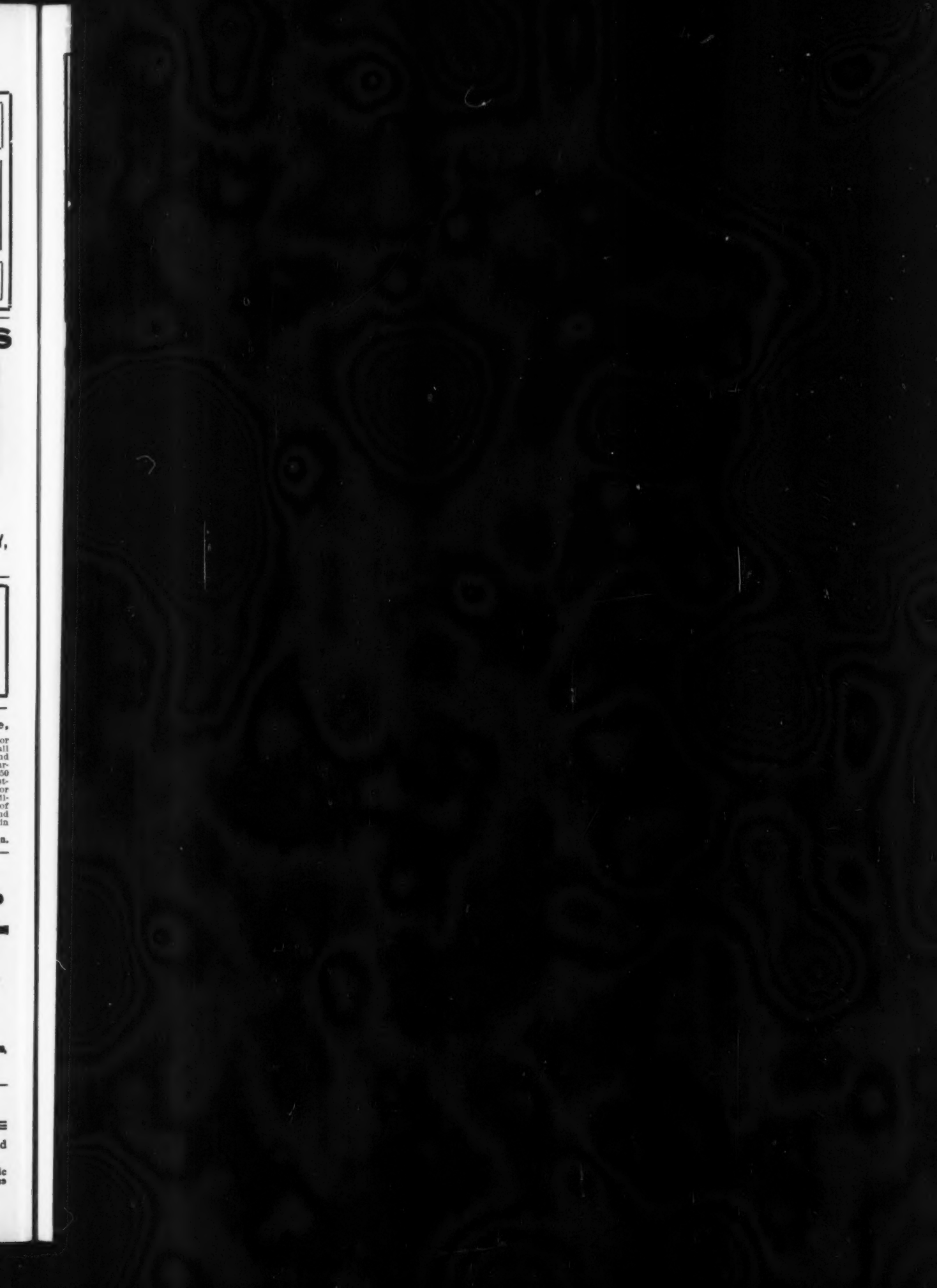
SPECIALTIES: { Choiceest and best of Out Flowers,
Artistic Floral Work.
618 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. J. T. MCGINN

OSTEOPATH

Suite 4 Commercial Bldg., Cor. 6th and Cedar Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

Consultation Free. Best equipped Osteopathic offices in the city. Osteopathy relieves and cures nearly all physical ills—acute or chronic.



4
TO

A
A
M
pr
C
R
to
ou

N



ADDING DOLLARS

To one's salary is always a pleasure. That's the question before you now—to add ten dollars or more to every one you put into it. In brief it is an opportunity to buy a limited number of shares in this company at five (5) cents per share. This money will be used to develop our property, which consists of 87 acres in Jefferson County, Montana, in the same range of mountains that contain WORLD-FAMOUS MINES

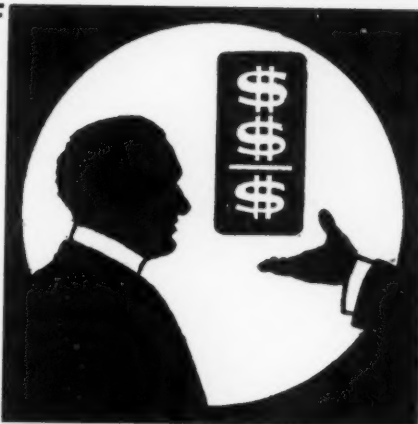
ASSAYS AVERAGE \$50 PER TON

And there are large bodies of ore. Adjoining our claims on the northwest, is the famous Alta Mine which has produced \$27,000,000.00. Northeast of us, are the Bertha and Helena—both large producers, while next to us, southwest are

CLAIMS THAT JAMES J. HILL PAID \$60,000 FOR

Recently, showing his faith in this camp. We own our claims outright, and if you want to add dollars to your income—and add them quick, send for our prospectus giving further information about our property—our plans, and our officers. Write now—before it is too late.

NEW BOSTON MINING CO., 517 Andrus Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.



MANITOBA FARM LANDS

Now is the time to buy Lands in Manitoba. This year's crop will beat all records, and values of Land are rising. For all information on *Farm Lands* in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories or Winnipeg city property write

F. H. Brydges & Sons

*Real Estate,
Financial and Insurance Agents*

Western Canada Block, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

We are Owners not Agents of
400,000 Acres Farming,
Grazing, and Timber Lands

In the FAMOUS PARK REGION of Minnesota. All kinds of Iowa crops are growing here, tame grasses in profusion; clover never freezes out...

350,000 Acres of NORTH DAKOTA LANDS

The richest cattle and sheep country in the world. In a few years men in comparative poverty have become wealthy raising cattle and sheep. No such nutritive grasses found anywhere; spring and flowing waters abound here. Big and little INVESTORS WELCOME. Prices from \$2.50 to \$10 per acre. Terms ¼ cash, balance five equal annual payments, 6 per cent interest. *Township Tracts is our specialty.* This is positively the poor man's paradise.

Minnesota Farm Land Co.

308-10-12 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

FOX TYPEWRITERS



MODEL 4. 88 CHARACTERS

Combine more high grade ideas in Typewriter construction than any writing machine heretofore produced

THE LIGHTEST TOUCH (2½ oz. instead of 5 and 6 oz.) as on most typewriters. *The Easiest Action, the Most Durable*, equipped with every desirable device for accomplishing special work. Catalogue mailed free. Responsible dealers wanted for unoccupied territory in the Northwest.

FOX TYPEWRITER CO. LTD.

350 NORTH FRONT STREET

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

WHEN YOU BUY

Press Brick and want them to give you perfect satisfaction every way, see that you get

MENOMONIE PRESS BRICK

This brick are made in the largest press brick factory in the world, where superiority is the watchword, and when you specify them

YOU GET THE BEST

Absolutely, because they are harder, heavier, more impervious and more uniform in color than all other press brick. Write us about them

MENOMONIE Hydraulic Press Brick Co.

S. J. HEWSON, Sales Agent
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

TAYLOR-HOUGH-GRAVES C-O-M-P-A-N-Y

BUILDERS OF
(GRAVES PATENT)

ELEVATORS PASSENGER AND FREIGHT

282 and 284 East Sixth Street
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Telephone Main 2178-J1

C. E. Ward

Manufacturer of and Dealer
in New and Second Hand

Boxes, Barrels, Crates, Cases, Etc.

Estimates promptly furnished on any quantity
and style. Corner 2th and Wacouta Streets.

N. W. Tel.—
Main 1811-J1 St. Paul, Minn.

THE VILTER MFG. CO.

888 Clinton Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



CORLISS ENGINES. BOILERS

Heaters and Pumps, Refrigerating and Ice Making Machinery, Brewers' Machinery and Bottling Outlets

WEST SUPERIOR, WIS.

SCHMIDT BROS.

General Contractors
and Builders. Work of
all kinds--especially
Heavy Masonry and
Dock Work

Estimates Furnished on Application



Northern Pacific Railway

FOR FULL INFORMATION in regard to any particular section of the Northern Pacific Country, rates, routes, tickets, time-tables, etc., call on or address any of the following agents:

GENERAL AND SPECIAL AGENTS.

A. M. CLELAND, Asst. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
255 Morrison St., cor. Third, Portland, Ore.
W. F. MERSHON, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.,
319 Broadway, New York City.
F. H. FOGARTY, Gen. Agt.,
208 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
T. K. STATSLER, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.,
647 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
A. D. EDGAR, Gen. Agt.,
Cor. Main and Grand Sts., Helena, Mont.
W. H. MERRIMAN, Gen. Agt., Butte, Mont.
THOS. E. BLANCHE, Gen. Agt.,
332 W. Superior St., Duluth, Minn.
H. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg, Man.
A. TINLING, Gen. Agt.,
925 Pacific Ave., Tacoma, Wash.
I. A. NADEAU, Gen. Agt.,
1st Ave. and Yesler Way, Seattle, Wash.
J. W. HILL, Gen. Agt.,
Riv. and How. Sts., Spokane, Wash.
J. O. McMULLEN, Gen. Agt.,
419 Hastings St., Vancouver, B. C.
C. E. LANG, Gen. Agt.,
P. C. JACKSON, Asst. Gen. Agt.,
J. G. BOYD, Gen. Agt., Depot, Wallace, Idaho.
Geo. D. ROGERS, Tkt. Agt.,
5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
G. F. McNEILL, Tkt. Agt.,
19 Nicolet Bldg., Minneapolis.
E. J. STAHL, Agt.,
O. F. CONRAD, Tkt. Agt., Union Depot, Duluth.
F. C. SALTER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
319 Broadway, New York City.
E. H. FORESTER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
647 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
CHAS. F. SEEGER, Gen. Agt., Freight Dept.,
711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
J. L. DAUGHERTY, Trav. Emigration Agt.,
208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
H. B. BRYNING, 511 E. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.
A. V. FABIAN, Trav. Emigration Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

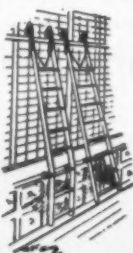
FREIGHT AGENTS.

S. L. MOORE, Gen. Frt. Agt.,
E. E. DELANEY, 215 Ellicott Sq., Buffalo, N. Y.
P. W. CLEMONS, 279 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.
CHAS. F. SEEGER, 711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. W. SCULLY, 305 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.
C. B. SEXTON, 210 Com. Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
A. H. CAFFEY, 40 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
G. W. HARTIST, 412 Robert St., Montreal, Can.
W. E. BELCHER, No. 6 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.
J. C. HERMAN, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
J. C. McCUTCHEN, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago.
C. T. NOONAN,
316-317 Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
Geo. R. MERRITT, Gen. Office, St. Paul, Minn.
F. A. HAWLEY, 19 Nicolet Bldg., Minneapolis.
E. K. COLEMAN, 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. BUCK, 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.
L. M. WOLEVER, Fargo, N. D.
J. A. LIVINGSTON, Portland, Ore.
R. W. COOK, Portland, Ore.
G. A. MITCHELL, Rossland, B. C.

DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENTS.

C. E. FOSTER, 279 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
I. M. BORTLE, 711 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
G. W. HARTIST,
Temple Bldg., St. James St., Montreal, Can.
C. E. BRISON, 305 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.
W. M. G. MASON, 215 Ellicott Sq., Buffalo, N. Y.
J. E. TURNER, 42 Jackson Pl., Indianapolis, Ind.
W. H. WHITAKER, 153 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
P. H. NOEL, 210 Commercial Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
E. D. ROCKWELL,
316-317 Citizens Bank Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.
J. J. FERRY, 40 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
CHAS. C. TROTT,
316-317 Herman Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.
C. A. MATTHEWS, 208 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
C. E. JOHNSON, 125 W. 3d St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Geo. W. McCASKEY, 4th & Broadway, St. Paul, Minn.
HARRY W. SWEET, 4th & Broadway, St. Paul, Minn.
E. O'NEILL, 255 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.
E. L. RAYBURN, 255 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.
J. M. HANNAFORD,
Second Vice-Prest., ST. PAUL, MINN.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., ST. PAUL, MINN.

MILBRADT'S



Rolling Shelf LADDERS

For all kinds of
High Shelving.

Manufactured by

John Calander,

178 E. 8th St.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

Buy Farm Lands

In a state that has for three past years made more wealth per capita than any other state in the Union. What state?

SOUTH DAKOTA

For maps, circulars, price lists, excursion rates and terms to soliciting agents address

Elwood Land Company
Cor. 6th & Jackson Sts., St. Paul, Minn.



Link-Belt Machinery Co.,

CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

Link Belting,
Sprocket Wheels.

Elevators, Conveyors,
Malleable Iron Buckets,
Shafting, Pulleys,
Hangers, Gearing, Friction
Clutches, etc.

GUST. LAGERQUIST,
Manufacturer of Passenger, Freight, Power and
Hand Power

ELEVATORS

Automatic and Half-Automatic
Gates and Dumb Waiters.
Electric Motors and Dynamos.

18 to 28 First Ave. N., - MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

WESTERN INDUSTRIAL STOCK

Ground Floor Manufacturing enterprise that has \$14 per ton freight in its favor on present prices. Entire Pacific coast for market. Western industrialists pay better than eastern. This is no speculation. For prospectus and full particulars mention this magazine and send postal card. Pacific Coast Investment Company, TACOMA, WASHINGTON.



ANNIE L. ZIMMERMAN

Taxidermist and Waxworker

Mounts animals and birds artistically. Fish a specialty. Tans skins and mounts fur rugs. Funeral flowers waxed and preserved. Wax figures made to order. Wax figures made and repaired. Instruction given if desired. Work done promptly and satisfactorily. Phones, N. W. Main 2022-J1. Twin City 1496.

THE NEW IDEA CARD & SIGN HOLDER



They clamp to the awning foot. They detach and can be used anywhere. They are very useful for Special Sales. The card can be put in and taken out to be exchanged for others. For Doctor's and Lawyer's offices they are good. They fasten to any flat surface. Signs can be furnished if desired. Write for prices. Address: F. MAGNUSON, General Agent. THE NEW IDEA CARD & SIGN HOLDER CO. 27 Gilligan Block A A A ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CHICAGO BLUE PRINT PAPER CO.

Manufacturers and Importers of
Blue Process and Drawing Papers,
Mathematical Instruments, Drawing Materials
and Supplies.

Rand, McNally Building, 166-174 Adams St., Chicago.
Blue printing, black printing, blue on white,
our specialty.

W. S. PERRY,
Pres. and Mgr.

D. L. EVANS,
Sec'y and Treas.

Pacific Investment Co.

(INCORPORATED)
Mortgages Foreclosed, Claims Adjusted, Investments, Mining, Agents for Non-Resident Property Owners. Fire Insurance, Real Estate, Collections a Specialty.
407-408 Bernice Building, TACOMA, WASH.

FRITHIOF MAGNUSON ARCHITECT

2306 14th Ave. S. Minneapolis, Minn.
Estimates furnished on all plans

